BOURN-VITA
to-night
MAKES TO-MORROW JUST RIGHT

The People
SUNDAY, AUGUST 6, 1939
London Edition
No. 3014 58th Year OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] 2D.

NICHOLSON'S GIN
IT'S CLEAR - IT'S GOOD

TWO HOLIDAY RAIL DISASTERS

Thousands See Mates Mown Down By Express ★ *Boat Train Plunges Over Embankment : 3 Dead*

LINE THAT LOOKED LIKE A BATTLEFIELD

—Eyewitness's Account

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

BRITAIN'S BANK HOLIDAY WAS USHERED IN YESTERDAY BY TWO TRAGIC DISASTERS ON THE RAILWAY—ONE IN SCOTLAND, WHERE THE GLASGOW-ARRAN EXPRESS CARRYING HOLIDAY-MAKERS, PLUNGED OVER AN EMBANKMENT, KILLING THREE AND INJURING 20, AND ENDED ITS DIVE IN THE GARDEN OF A CONVALESCENT MINERS' HOME WHERE INMATES WERE HAVING THEIR MID-DAY MEAL. (FULL STORY IN PAGE THREE.)

THE SECOND CALAMITY HAPPENED AT FARNBOROUGH, HANTS, WHERE A CROWD OF WORKMEN WAS MOWN DOWN BY AN EXPRESS TRAIN, THREE OF THE MEN BEING KILLED AND MANY INJURED.

The disaster at Bramshott, near Farnborough, was one of the most amazing in the history of British railways.

About 2,000 workmen—some of the 6,000 employed at Bramshott Military Camp erecting huts for the Militia—had crowded on to the platform at a halt normally used for people visiting the local golf camp.

All the men were waiting for five special trains which were to take them to London and their homes to enjoy the holiday.

Scramble on the Line

They jostled and pushed one another as the first of the trains pulled in to the platform. They all wanted to travel on the first train.

And so, yesterday, 50 of the more venturesome of the men jumped on to the track in order to board the train from the offside and steal a march on those struggling on the platform.

The train had pulled up and the men had begun the fierce scramble for seats when the up-Jersey boat-train came roaring along the inner fast line at 60 miles an hour.

There came a shout from one of the men. "Look out, boys, the express is coming." Those were the last words he spoke.

The oncoming express mowed down the assembled men like a scythe cutting down grass. Men were flung right and left like ninepins; some less lucky were cut to pieces, their remains strewing the line.

The shouts of the terrified men re-echoed through the halt. The men in the workers' train and on the platform looked on stupefied at the sudden tragedy which had come to their mates.

At a late hour last night only one of the three dead had been identified, his name being given as J. Moloney.

Mr. C. N. Creaghan, aged nineteen, of St. John's Park, Upper Holloway, London, N., who was one of the workmen waiting for the London-bound train, told to "The People" a graphic story of the calamity.

"Every night," he said, "there is a terrific struggle to catch the trains, and often men are badly hurt in the fight for seats.

"I saw the men killed, saw them cut to pieces. . ." He shuddered. "I shall never forget the swiftness of the tragedy that overwhelmed us.

"There we were, one minute fighting and scrambling to get into the first train, the next a crowd of horrified men, all thoughts of holiday wiped out by the tragedy.

"The men were shouting and yelling as they began their struggle for seats. None of them wanted to be left behind to wait for the other trains. Because of their shouts the noise of the oncoming express was heard too late to enable the men to get clear of its deadly rush.

Warning Came Too Late

"There was only one official, the station-master, I think, in charge of the platform.

"One man, who either saw or heard the sound of the oncoming express, tried to prevent his mates from rushing on to the line, but in the clamour his warning was unheeded.

"The excited men pushing their way on to the line took him with them in their rush. He escaped injury, however."

Another description of the drama was given by a passenger in the workers' train on his arrival at Waterloo.

"I saw the men swarming along the pemanent way, trying to board the train on the offside. There were terrible cries as the express struck my mates. IT WAS ONE OF THE MOST FEARFUL SIGHTS I HAVE EVER SEEN, ALTHOUGH I SERVED IN THE WAR. THE LINE LOOKED LIKE A BATTLE-FIELD.

"Torn and bleeding bodies were strewn along the track. One of the men had both legs cut off.

For a quarter of a mile from the platform the line was littered with bits of clothing."

After the accident the express stopped at Farnborough, where the guard made a report and ambulances were sent from Farnborough and Fleet. The driver of the express revealed that he had applied his brakes in an attempt to avoid disaster.

(CONTINUED IN PAGE THREE.)

SAFETY FIRST!

The British and French Missions for the Three-Power Staff Talks in Moscow left London yesterday, and Capt. Baskervyle-Glegg, in charge of the dispatch case, evidently doesn't intend to lose it.

7-POINT ANGLO-JAP AGREEMENT

AGREEMENT ON A NUMBER OF POINTS ABOUT THE POLICING OF TIENTSIN IS REPORTED BY THE "JAPAN TIMES" TO HAVE BEEN REACHED IN A TALK IN TOKYO YESTERDAY BETWEEN MAJOR G. A. HERBERT AND MR. HIKOZO TANAKA, THE BRITISH AND JAPANESE CONSULS AT TIENTSIN.

The "Japan Times" (quoted by Reuter) gives seven points on which it claims that Major Herbert and Mr. Tanaka agreed:

"1. Handing over of the assassins of the customs commissioner, Cheng Hsi-Kang.

(The British refusal to hand over these four men because insufficient evidence of their guilt had been produced was the immediate cause of the Japanese blockade of the British concession at Tientsin.)

"2. Co-operation between the Japanese authorities and the municipal council for the control and search for anti-Japanese elements, Communists and general criminals in the British concession.

"3. Establishment of a liaison organ between the Japanese and British authorities for this purpose.

"4. Strict control over anti-Japanese activities in the concession.

"5. Dismissal of anti-Japanese police officers from the municipal council.

"6. Appointment of Japanese police officers to the municipal council.

"7. Appointment of Japanese advisers to the municipal council."

Britain Today Is The World's Best Guarded Nation

BRITAIN today is the most efficiently guarded nation in the world. Night and day her searchlight and anti-aircraft units keep watch on the skies; her Territorials are on the alert while civilians sleep. Below, a staff reporter of "The People," who was granted special facilities to see an anti-aircraft fighting unit at work—one of many thousands in the length and breadth of Britain—reveals how strong the defensive forces of the country really are.

From Our Own Correspondent
Somewhere in Surrey,
Saturday.

WHILE BRITAIN SLEEPS SHE IS AWAKE—GUARDED BY AN UNSEEN, UNSUNG ARMY OF MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND CITIZEN SOLDIERS WHO HAVE SACRIFICED MUCH TO MAKE THEIR COUNTRY STRONG.

Armed with defence measures uncanny in their efficiency and with a spirit of camaraderie abroad that makes light of downpours and encampments thick with mud, the embodied Territorials are ready for all-comers.

Last night and in the early hours of this morning, thanks to the invitation of Lt.-Col. Harvie Watt, M.P., commanding officer of the 31st (City of London) Battalion Royal Engineers, I was one of the first newspapermen to inspect the nation's "watchdogs," as they prepared for an emergency that may never come.

Our preparedness is awe-inspiring.

EXPERT SPOTTERS

Men of the 31st Battalion, "Somewhere in Surrey," are sprinkled over the countryside with anti-aircraft equipment so close together that even large-scale maps are thick with tightly-packed flags showing their positions.

To such a pitch have the "Terriers" been trained that during last night's manœuvres searchlights at one detachment picked out every one of the twenty-five lightless test planes within a few seconds.

And, in war time, each machine would have been relentlessly shot down by our fighters within a few minutes of crossing the coastline.

The searchlight spotters have become so expert that they are able to hold in their beams even the fastest bombers, passing them on from light to light as they travel inwards.

A crew of ten men will be required to keep each plane within the glare of their seven million candle-power lamps for three seconds only and this, I was told, they can do with ease.

Within recent months the anti-aircraft battalions have been issued with many secret devices which, I understand, have highly increased their efficiency.

(*Continued in Page Three, Column Two*)

TODAY'S WEATHER

Light variable winds; bright intervals; occasional showers; local thunderstorms; average temperature.

BANK HOLIDAY WEATHER

Bright intervals, local thunderstorms.

Military Mission Off To Moscow

MR. STRANG IS FLYING HOME

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

MR. WILLIAM STRANG, HEAD OF THE CENTRAL DEPARTMENT OF THE FOREIGN OFFICE, WHO HAS BEEN IN MOSCOW FOR THE PAST TWO MONTHS TAKING PART IN THE ANGLO-SOVIET TALKS, IS COMING HOME.

He will leave Moscow by plane on Monday for London.

Sir William Seeds, the British Ambassador in Moscow, will continue the negotiations.

The fact that Mr. Strang is able to return reveals that there are now only one or two points outstanding in the negotiations.

REMAINING POINTS

Sir William Seeds and M. Naggiar, the French Ambassador, will continue the talks with M. Molotov, the Soviet Premier.

It is stated in Moscow (says the B.U.P.) that Mr. Strang's presence in London is urgently required.

The only points to be discussed in Moscow concern an exact definition of what would constitute "indirect aggression." But the differences of view are now very slight.

At the same time, Three-Power Staff talks to work out plans for mutual assistance in the event of aggression will begin in Moscow this week.

The British and French military missions will arrive there by Thursday and the talks will begin at once.

The British and French missions left London yesterday.

YARD MEN IN HOLIDAY KIT HUNT I.R.A.

SCOTLAND YARD detectives dressed to look like holiday-makers will search London today and tomorrow for eight Irish suspects for whom deportation orders have been signed.

The eight are suspected to be important members of the I.R.A., and to have helped to organise the campaign of terrorism.

TWO ARRESTS

Four more I.R.A. expulsion orders were signed by the Home Secretary yesterday, making 57 in all.

Special Branch officers arrested two men and took them to Cannon-row police station. It is understood that they are two of those concerning whom the latest expulsion orders were signed.

Air-Mail To U.S. Opened By Plane Refuelled In Flight

WHEN the four-engined flying boat Caribou took off from Southampton Water in a slight drizzle yesterday, Britain's first commercial air mail service between this country and the U.S.A. was inaugurated.

Three hours later the Caribou arrived at Foynes airport, 380 miles away.

After taking off from Foynes, the Caribou was refuelled in the air, receiving an extra 1,000 gallons of petrol from an air-tanker. Then the machine continued its non-stop flight to Botwood, Newfoundland.

This stage was expected to take from 14 to 18 hours, according to weather conditions. The Caribou will go on to Montreal and New York, the whole journey from Southampton occupying about 34 hours.

The new service will operate until the end of September or October, when ice will close the harbour at Botwood. The Azores route, 4,200 miles as compared with 3,600 miles via Botwood, is expected to be used for winter flights.

Now, as Never Before
THE DEAF CAN HEAR!
Simply and Inconspicuously —just as Nature Intended!!

The latest discovery by 'Ardente' Scientists in their up-to-date research laboratories gives 'True-to-Tone' Hearing to sufferers from the isolating handicap of deafness, even the so-called 'stone-deaf.' *This new way to hear* clearly and 'Naturally' without buzz, crackle or other extraneous sounds is

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and with 'Natureltone' just the merest 'pip' fits your ear comfortably and almost invisibly.

NO HEAD-BANDS, EARWIRES OR LORGNETTES

New hearing is yours for the asking—Conversation, Music, Radio, Church, Talkies, Shopping, Doorbells, Children's Voices, Clock Ticks, the sounds of the sea and country are again yours to *hear*, so simply that you forget your handicap and your friends don't realise your affliction.

BRITISH BEST and GUARANTEED.
10 MEDALS 5 DIPLOMAS.

Commended by every important British Medical Journal. Thousands the world over in all stations of life have found Better Hearing through 'Ardente,' including the world-famous Scientist, Prof. SIR AMBROSE FLEMING, Kt., M.A., D.Sc., F.R.S. (himself deaf). So, too, can you.

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Entirely without fee or obligation you are invited to test this World-famous method and hear for yourself how good hearing can be. You will meet sympathetic interest, help and advice and the company of your doctor or friend will be welcomed. If unable to call, 'phone, write, or send coupon below for details "Medical Reports" and a *FREE HOME TEST.*

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Germany Rages At The Premier's Warning

"More Blackmail By Britain"

IT IS EVIDENT FROM COMMENTS IN BERLIN AND TOKYO THAT MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S WARNING THAT IT MIGHT BE NECESSARY TO SEND A BRITISH FLEET TO FAR EAST HAS MADE AN IMPRESSION ON THE GERMAN AND JAPANESE GOVERNMENTS. THE DOMINIONS VOICE APPROVAL.

Berlin rages at "British blackmail and encirclement." Tokyo threatens more drastic action by the military. Both are evidently stung by the implication of Britain's might.

Here is a summary of the reactions and comments in the various world capitals:—

TOKYO.—Mr. Chamberlain's speech is vague. It contained nothing surprising, said the naval spokesman.

Probably conditions in Europe will keep the British Fleet near home at present. However, since the completion of the Singapore base we have been expecting Britain to send battleships and other augmented forces at any time.

It makes no difference to our policy, which is unchanged, he added.

The newspaper "Asahi" said: If the British continue to procrastinate at the Tokyo conference the military authorities will act with determination.

"Nichi Nichi": Japanese military representatives are indignant at British procrastination. They cannot tolerate the delays much longer, and are therefore considering adequate measures.

"Chamberlain Cannot Frighten Anybody"

BERLIN.—"More British blackmail" is the gibe of the "Lokalanzeiger."

"Chamberlain put it bluntly," says the newspaper. "England is sorry that she has not a fleet sufficient to cudgel the Japanese, because this fleet is needed for the British blackmail and encirclement manœuvres in European waters, including the Mediterranean.

"What a return to good old British fundamentals. Chamberlain is mistaken if he thinks he can frighten anybody."

The authoritative "Deutscher Dienst" says: "It seems England has already taken up more than she can handle. She consented to the Tientsin agreement in order to have a free hand in Europe, so that she might, if need be, go to war here. But that would require 'a fleet in home waters.'"

The "12 Uhr Blatt" heads its report: Chamberlain's blood boils with fury over his own powerlessness; and adds: The threat to send the Home Fleet to deal with any further lack of respect from the naughty Japanese should only arouse a grin in Tokyo.

If it happened, where would be all the fine war scenery on the European stage?

The "Voelkischer Beobachter": The implicit confession of British weakness will not be removed from the world by Mr. Chamberlain trying to conjure it away with aggressive words.

PARIS.—Mr. Chamberlain may have to change his tactics in the Far East, writes Pertinax in the "Ordre."

He may recall the garrisons which in Tientsin and Shanghai are too small to make an impression, and to inform Japan that further attack on British rights will be followed by generous assistance to Chiang Kai-Shek and the application of economic reprisals.

Is Mr. Chamberlain ready to take this courageous step?

Comment in the "Petit Journal" was: Once again we see Hitler trying to create embarrassments for the Western Powers in a distant theatre to distract their attention from Central Europe. These German tactics are doomed to failure.

Voice of U.S. and the Dominions

WASHINGTON: America is charting her own foreign policy. Action of the United States is parallel to that of Britain, although no joint action is contemplated at present.—Mr. Sumber Welles, Under-Secretary of State.

VICTORIA, B.C.: Britain and other nations have served joint notice to European totalitarianism that it moves against their wishes at their peril, says the "Times" of Victoria.

Neither Hitler nor Mussolini is in a position to extract much consolation from the lip service of Tokio, for both must know that should Japan's part in her contribution to the Axis machine exceed the limit which Britain and other nations interested in the Far East have set, she must expect serious additions to her present troubles.

MELBOURNE: Britain loses nothing by being firm, says the Melbourne "Sun." While Britain remains strong in her Far Eastern policy Japan will threaten to throw in her lot with Germany and Italy. Her inclination has been to do so all along.

Britain will not be intimidated by a closer linking of Japan with the Axis.

HITLER RESTING FOR NAZI RALLY

Berlin, Saturday.

Herr Hitler is still on holiday in Bavaria, where he is resting in preparation for the Nazi Party Congress in Nuremberg next month.

He is understood to be planning some of the many speeches he will make and, for this purpose, he returned today to his mountain home.—Reuter.

Summer's biggest holiday *thrill* for women

Here's a glorious holiday thrill you simply must not miss . . . the superb August number of "Everywoman's"—OUT NOW! It's the most sensational holiday shillings-worth you can buy — a big book of ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY happy pages . . . packed with delightful pictures—many in beautiful colours . . . fascinating articles . . . enthralling fiction.

GOLDEN RULES FOR TANNING

If you long for limbs of golden brown, be sure to follow a beauty expert's simple-to-do advice in this August issue (see page 38).

★ There's wonderful advance fashion news—holiday beauty help—ideas for making delightful summer dishes.

A TWELVE-PAGE FASHION PORTFOLIO brings you the latest creations from the world's most exclusive fashion centres . . . over THIRTY 'what-will-be-worn-this-Autumn' designs — some of them in glorious full COLOUR.

THE EIGHT-PAGE HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT is crammed with ideas for jolly games to play on holiday—for the beach, and the evenings. You'll find the long complete stories by Hazel Christie Macdonald—Grace Flandrau—Edwin Rutt—adorable for lazy holiday hours. And, there's a host of other not-to-be-missed features including a splendid HALF-PRICE PATTERNS OFFER.

Whatever your type, your taste or mood, whether you are on holiday or at home, you'll revel amongst the exciting sparkling pages of this brilliant August magazine. But "Everywoman's" is a big favourite everywhere and sells out quickly—so hurry—make certain of your copy NOW!

EVERYWOMAN'S

NOW ON SALE — — — ONE SHILLING

GOING . . .
GOING . . .
! ! ! !

Someone Wrote, "I Am Alive"

CELLAR MURDER HUSBAND GIVEN A REPRIEVE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A REPRIEVE FOR HARRY HERBERT GAMBLE, WHO WAS SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE FOUR YEARS AGO, WAS ANNOUNCED YESTERDAY, ONLY 24 HOURS AFTER THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL HAD REFUSED HIM PERMISSION TO APPEAL TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Gamble will be sentenced to penal servitude for life, which in practice means 20 years. He is forty-two.

At his trial he was described as a stage hand, of King's Cross-rd., London.

Mrs. Gamble disappeared from her home in Nottingham in 1935. Gamble went to live in London in 1937.

Early this year a body alleged to be that of Mrs. Gamble was found buried under the cellar of her home. Gamble was arrested in May.

From the first he said he knew nothing about her death.

"I AM ASHAMED"

It was urged on his behalf that there was not sufficient evidence to identify the body.

Three weeks after he was sentenced to death a letter was received by the Governor of Lincoln Jail, where Gamble was imprisoned, signed in Mrs. Gamble's name. It said:—

> **"I am ashamed. I ask for forgiveness because I am very much alive and bigamously married to the man I love, with one child, so I don't wish to come forward. But I don't want him to swing.—May Gamble."**

This letter was read to the Court of Appeal when Gamble appeared there.

But the Lord Chief Justice said: "It is a perfectly clear case," and the appeal was dismissed.

A petition for Gamble's reprieve was signed by 900 people in 48 hours.

BRITAIN'S SIXTIETH CRUISER IS READY

The new cruiser Belfast arrived at Portsmouth yesterday to be commissioned. She was built at Belfast by Harland and Wolff, and brings Britain's cruiser strength up to sixty.

Nineteen more cruisers are building, and another four will be ordered shortly.

CHEAM WEDDING

Miss Florence Davies, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davies, of "Queensmere," Jeffs-rd., Cheam, Surrey, was married yesterday to Mr. Geo. E. Pickford, also of Cheam.

The wedding took place at Cheam Parish Church.

SEXTON HAS £6—OWES £259,000

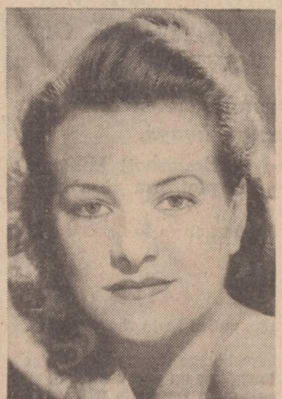
Pittsburgh, Saturday.

JOSEPH BARAD came to the United States from Rumania to make his fortune.

Now he has listed his assets at £6 4s. and his liabilities at £259,000.

Barad, who earns £5 a month as a synagogue sexton, said he accumulated his deficit by acting as a "legal debtor" at 13s. a signature in mortgage transactions for principals who wished to escape liability.

In a voluntary bankruptcy Barad asked the Government to do something about his debts.—B.U.P.



Helan Clifford, one of the English beauties who will appear in "Folies de Minuit" and "La Revue D'Elegance," which will reopen the London Casino on August 15.

Great New Holiday Crossword

WIDOW WINS OUR £1,250

PERSEVERANCE WAS ALSO A PLEASURE!

FOR TWENTY YEARS MRS. E. M. GARRETT, OF 7, KENT-ST., FLEETWOOD, HAS HAD FEW OF THE PLEASURES OF LIFE—SHE WAS WIDOWED IN THE 1919 'FLU EPIDEMIC.

But now, thanks to "The People's" Fair-for-all Crossword Competition, these trying times are over and she can afford to please herself.

For Mrs. Garrett is the winner of the £1,250 cash prize offered in connection with competition No. 162.

In the charming brogue she has never lost since she left Co. Kildare as a girl, she breathed a heartfelt "Thank God" when she heard the news of her success.

"As you can imagine," she said, "things have not been easy since my husband, a Blackpool electrician, died in 1919.

"Indeed, in latter years, practically my only pleasure has been 'The People' Crossword. It is a wonderful amusement and helped me to forget my cares.

"I have been entering 'The People's' competitions for years, but this is my first big success.

"Although I had won two runners-up prizes, I grew disheartened about Christmas. But, after a few weeks I missed my hobby so much that I had to take it u again.

"And I was surprised to find ho much out of practice I was!

"I became convinced then that o of the secrets of crossword success is keep on trying week after week. Th more you try, the more adept you b come in your answers."

Mrs Garrett's advice is sound and h been proved time and again by "People Crossword winners.

This week, your perseverance and sk may win you something far beyond th means of the average man or woman.

Our first prize in a must-be-wo one-week competition is a mont luxury cruise to Egypt for two peopl with £1,000 to spend. Alternativel the outright winner may have £1,250 cash

Full details, including particulars o our unlimited runners-up prizes, are Page Fourteen.

This is your opportunity to win th holiday of your dreams or the cash th will cure your cares.

JUDGES' DECISION

In connection with Crossword No. 16 the Adjudication Committee decide that the most meritorious answers o one square (see below) were those sub mitted by Mrs. E. M. Garrett, 7, Ken st., Fleetwood.

Subject to the terms and conditions o the competition, she will receive cheque for £1,2 or a furnished sea side bungalo anywhere in th British Isles, w car and garage, to the value £7 £500, and cash, in accor ance with the off made.

Mrs. Garrett

Any other e trant who believ that he, or sh submitted a squa eligible for a sha of this prize mu demand a scruti by not later th first post Wedn day, August 9, sending £1 scrutiny fe copy of all squares submitted, and pos order number. Envelope to be registere marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to th Competition Manager, "The People, Circ La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in co nection with the runners-up prizes.

1st runners-up.—33 competitors, fro whom we received squares inferior merit by reason of only one less apt a accurate answer compared with the b square received, will be notified an given a choice of one of the 17 articl offered.

2nd runners-up.—217 competitors, fro whom we received squares inferior merit by reason of only two less apt accurate answers compared with the b square received, will be notified; e lady will receive a workbox, and ea gentleman an automatic cigarette-bo

FREE ASSISTANCE

"I find the Adjudication Committ views in your crossword magazi 'The Competitor's World,' very helpf said this week's first prize-winner, M Garrett.

"The Competitor's World" can equally helpful to you.

It is free to all our readers.

All you have to do is to apply for yo copy to the Competition Department, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4. E close a 6d. P.O. with your applicati (crossed /& Co./ and made payable Odhams Press Ltd.) to cover postage 12 weeks.

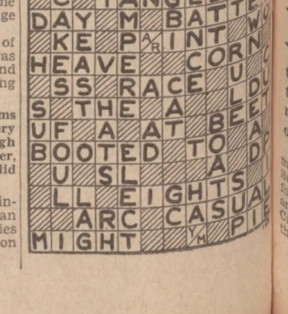
CROSSWORD No. 162

The most meritorious answers used competitors decided according to ap ness and accuracy by the Adjudicati Committee were those shown in square below

Two squares each contain two lette to indicate that at these points compe tors who used the words PAINT PRINT and HAM or HAY were regard as having submitted answers of eq merit.

Extracts from the reasons for Co mittee's findings in Crossword No. 16 form the subject of a helpful feature would-be winners in this week's "T Competitor's World."

This free publication may be obtain on application. Send 6d. P.O. ma payable to Odhams Press Ltd., crossed / & Co/ to cover postage for next twelve issues. Address your velope "The People" Competiti Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, Lu gate Circus London, E.C.4.



Cupid In Merry Mood

—In The Courts

WOMAN: "THE LAST STRAW WAS WHEN I COOKED MY HUSBAND'S DINNER AND HAD TO EAT IT MYSELF."

* * *

Husband: "I was always very considerate to my wife—I always gave her a week's notice before leaving her."

* * *

Woman: "My husband has very narrow interests. His only hobby is earning his living."

* * *

Husband: "My wife seemed much better and sounded more like her old self. I decided it would be wiser to get away for a couple of days."

* * *

Wife: "My husband agreed to my point of view. He admitted I had to live."

* * *

Man: "When I left my wife, it was not a cool and calculated move. It came to me as a sort of inspiration."

* * *

Woman: "It's no use reasoning with my husband. All he says is, 'No, I can't afford it.'"

* * *

Solicitor: "You must bear in mind that, so far, your complaints against your husband have centred only around shortage of money."

Wife: "Yes, I suppose there are other forms of cruelty."

* * *

Woman.—"I was very surprised and said, 'What's brought you home so early?' My husband said, 'Him.' Then I saw a constable in the hall."

DAD AND MUM HAVE A PARTY!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

MR. AND MRS. JAMES DURBIN HAVE REDISCOVERED THE ENGLAND THEY KNEW AND LOVED WHEN, THIRTY YEARS AGO, THEY EMIGRATED TO AMERICA, THERE TO GIVE TO THE WORLD DEANNA OF THE LAUGHING EYES AND TRILLING VOICE.

It is an England of fried-fish shops, of lower middle-class aspidistra respectability with Sunday-morning strolls followed by mother's roast beef and Yorkshire pudding and afternoon naps before a blazing fire.

It is an England of Monday washing and mangling, of the early morning dash to work at the summons of the factory siren, and the interminable cold joint left over from the Sabbath.

For, though their daughter is a living gold mine worth £30,000 a year, the homeland of their "hard up," out-of-work days, is the first and best love of this modest couple.

Just back from Manchester, where he was born and bred, Mr. Durbin sat back in the Savoy lounge yesterday and said, "I just can't believe it.

"I couldn't credit that the neighbourhood in which I was brought up had undergone such a vast change. But many things I loved in my youth still remain.

"Dear old Robert-st., Newton Heath, has altered little. And Chatham-st., Bradford, Manchester, seems just like it was thirty years ago when, out of work and miserable, I decided to try my luck in America."

Kindly Mr. Durbin is still at heart a British working man. His Lancashire accent is not submerged by the American twang.

And, after days' mixing with relatives and friends, it is even more noticeable than when he first arrived in England.

"I rediscovered all the old haunts and several friends of my youth," he told me.

"Dad used to take me into Newton Heath public library when he used to choose a book for Sunday.

"I was only ten then, and I remember one pleasant girl behind the counter who used to fascinate me even in those far-off days.

Deanna Durbin

"She's still there. Her hair has gone grey, but she's just as kindly as ever, though she did not recognise the little boy who used to admire her from afar."

It says much for the Durbins that they have not allowed sudden vast wealth to send them off their balance. There was not an iota of self-consciousness or restraint in their reunions with "old pals."

At Central Station, Manchester, they were met by a typical little Lancashire woman, Mrs. Alfred Carter, of Clay-st., Newton Heath, a sister of Mrs. Durbin.

Mr. Carter, a school caretaker, was at the tea party that followed, and it was just such a tea party as is a feature of the lives of hard-working folk.

"I was happy on that trip back home," Mr. Durbin confided, "and Mrs. Durbin and I are going to pop back there again before we leave for America."

The genial, bespectacled father of one of the world's greatest film stars told me that even in America he was not a "huge success."

"I mean I did not make a lot of money," he said. "As a youth I was apprenticed to R. and J. Dempster and later became a journeyman at Armstrong Whitworths.

"Until Deanna branched out in films and I became her manager I was very worried about our old age. For, though I had a good job as a working engineer, my sight was failing and the future did not look too rosy.

"Now, looking after my daughter's interests, I have to work longer hours than if I were still an engineer, but all worries about old age and having to live on charity have vanished."

Storm Tore Down Bedroom Wall, But Baby Slept On

It Also Flooded Another Camp

UNSEASONABLE weather again played some curious and unkind pranks yesterday. It caused a bedroom wall of a house to crash into the street just as the tenants were getting up; and it washed out another five thousand Territorials from a Hampshire camp.

The wall-collapse was in Handford-st., Ipswich, during a heavy rainstorm. A one-month-old baby was in its cot upstairs at the time.

The parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallace, with fear clutching at their hearts, rushed up to the room. And this is what they saw, in Mr. Wallace's words:

"Baby was sleeping soundly, unharmed, and only two feet away from the open edge of the room. It was a great relief."

The front bedroom wall of the next house also collapsed.

No one was injured. Mr. and Mrs. C. Herring, the tenants, had only just left their bed when it was almost buried by a load of bricks and mortar which came down with the wall.

The bedrooms were left open to the street.

TROOPS FLOODED OUT

Torrential rainstorms flooded out 5,000 more Territorials in South Hampshire, and they had to evacuate camp, which was turned into a quagmire.

This makes a total of 12,000 Territorials in the area who have had to abandon camp and sleep in temporary accommodation.

The 5,000 were all at Burley, and they belong to the 2nd London Infantry Brigade.

They were accommodated in barns and other outbuildings, in local halls and in such other suitable places as could be found.

Divisional headquarters and about 100 men are remaining in a part of the camp which, though badly affected, is still habitable.

Conditions at East Boldre Camp, near Leamington, were worse yesterday than during the week. Heavy rain made the place a sea of mud. Men billeted in the neighbourhood remained for breakfast in village halls, dance halls and farm barns, where they had slept.

Others who spent the night sleeping on furniture in the camp, removed trestles and tables from the messes to a dry piece of ground and had breakfast in the open.

Little military training was possible, and the usual drumhead service for today was cancelled.

CLOUDBURST CAUSES STAMPEDE

Thousands of visitors were drenched during a cloudburst over Weymouth yesterday. The stampede for shelter from the sea front brought traffic to a standstill over a distance of two miles. Decorations erected along the route of the King's drive through Weymouth next week to board the Royal yacht were ruined.

Leicester was also the scene of a cloudburst yesterday. It turned streets into miniature rivers and delayed traffic at several points.

No vagary of the weather, however, could destroy the holiday spirit. Crowds of passengers left London early yesterday for the Continent and the Channel Isles.

THIS IS NOT MANCHESTER—

—But Southend, where the Bowls Tournament was played Chinese style —which means under an umbrella!

POLISH NOTE ENDS DANZIG BOYCOTT

Warsaw, Saturday.

FOLLOWING a stern note from the Polish Government, it is understood that the Danzig Senate agreed today to cancel the boycott of the majority of Polish customs officials in the Free City.

Poland awaits with interest tomorrow's pronouncement by Marshal Smigly-Rydz, head of the Polish armed forces, at the celebrations of the 25th anniversary of the first march from Cracow by the Polish Legion created by the late Marshal Pilsudski.

(Continued from Page One)

AUTOMATIC SOUND DETECTOR

As we toured detachment after detachment, section after section, I was impressed by the careful guard which is kept on the encampments.

Even the commanding officer, whose car is well known to the sentries, was not allowed to drive beyond certain points without a brisk challenge and before giving absolute proof of his identity.

One of the new defence "secrets" that I am allowed to reveal is a sound detector which automatically sets the searchlight on the target within a second or two.

Even though a plane is flying above the clouds and is invisible to the searchlight crew, the powerful beams stab their way through to the clear sky above, pick out their objective and thus give our fighters an illuminated target to mow down with quick-firing guns.

The men are looking forward eagerly to the greatest yet manœuvres to be held from Tuesday to Friday next week, when they will have a chance to test their skill under war-time conditions.

The defence measures, which I have been able to describe only briefly, for obvious reasons, are only part of what Britain has in store for any invader.

They ring London from the coast and provincial towns and cities are likewise protected.

MEN'S MORALE A1

A responsible officer confided to me that if foreign powers knew all the "tricks" we have in the "defence bag" they would indeed hesitate to strike, even with the strongest attacking force.

As for the morale of the men, many of whom have suffered financial loss through being called up to serve their country for a month while the Militia are being trained, it is A.1.

Though many searchlight sections of ten are camped in fields, as many as five miles away from the nearest village or "pub," I heard not one grouse, except about the "ruddy rain and mud."

In some sections sappers have stayed at their posts for three weeks without any other amusement than kicking a football about.

As for food, and I was allowed to ask when no officer was around whether there were any complaints, I was told that the food is good and there is plenty of it.

RICH AND POOR

A medical officer told me that the only serious casualty or illness among the 1,600 men in the battalion was a case of a broken ankle.

And the injured man, a sergeant, returned to duty with his limb in plaster after a few days in hospital.

Rich man mixes with poor man in just such a spirit of camaraderie as made watchers marvel during the Great War.

Lieut. Sloan Chesser, the battalion M.O., tells this story against himself.

Just for a joke he borrowed his brother-in-law's Rolls-Royce to "impress" the boys

To his surprise his chauffeur, a "common or garden" sapper, drove the car with ease and showed an intimate knowledge of its workings.

"How did you come to know a Rolls, inside out?" he asked the sapper, who is also his batman.

"Oh," was the reply, "we've had one at home for years!"

At the end of the week another Territorial Battalion takes over from the 31st. If they're of the same stamp as the men I saw. Britain can sleep at night without a moment's anxiety.

I raise my hat to them.

QUEEN BEE RADIO PLANE LOST IN SEA

The search for the missing Queen Bee radio-controlled target plane, which vanished during a thunderstorm over the moors of West Somerset on Friday, has now been abandoned.

It is assumed that the plane has fallen into the Bristol Channel and has sunk.

EIGHT DEAD IN GERMAN CRASH

Potsdam, Saturday.

Eight people were killed and eight others seriously injured when a train crashed into a motor coach at Potsdam today.—B.U.P.

Continued from page One

When the workers' special involved in the tragedy arrived at Waterloo last night, there were amazing scenes.

Policemen posted at the barriers tried to make the men pass through in ones and twos after they had alighted. But the workmen, impatient and keyed-up by tragic memories, booed and shouted, pushed the police out of the way and swept through the barriers.

One policeman trying to keep a gate closed, had his arm broken. For a minute the men dominated the situation. Then the police regained control and stopped the rush.

It was explained by S.R. officials that such a rush was a nightly occurrence and that police were always specially posted to deal with it.

The trains are full. Sometimes as many as 30 workmen get into one carriage of the first of the five specials run each day to transport workers to and from the camp.

Plunging Train Drama

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Glasgow, Saturday.

GRAPHIC STORIES OF THE DISASTER WHICH BEFELL THE GLASGOW-ARRAN BOAT EXPRESS NEAR ARDROSSAN THIS AFTERNOON WERE TOLD ME TONIGHT BY HOLIDAY-MAKERS WHO ESCAPED DEATH IN THE TELESCOPED COACHES.

Three people were killed and 20 injured in the disaster.

A Glasgow woman—one of the happy holiday-makers on their way to the Isle of Man—was still dazed when, hours after the express's plunge over the embankment, she told me the story of her ordeal.

"We had left Glasgow Central at 12.30 p.m.," she said, "and the express, the boat-train excursion for Arran, was carrying holiday-makers bound for the Isle of Man.

TOPSY-TURVY WORLD

"The line leading to Saltcoats Pier takes a sharp turn round the embankment, and it was there that disaster overtook us, turning holiday laughter into gloom and tears.

"As the train was going round the curve we felt a terrible sensation as the coach we were in slipped from the rails.

"The world was topsy-turvy. Screams of the injured rang out over the noise of the wreck. Windows were shattered; woodwork was torn to bits like cardboard. I saw a man near me injured horribly. The sight was too much for me. . . . In the midst of moans and ruin I fainted.

"When I recovered I was laid, with other rescued people, alongside the line. I was one of the lucky ones.

"Around me were scenes that made me shudder. The engine and four coaches had left the rails and were piled up at the bottom of the embankment in agonising confusion.

"DOCTORS, NURSES, FIREMEN, POLICE, AMBULANCE MEN WERE HACKING AND HEWING AT THE WRECKAGE, SEEKING TO FREE THOSE TRAPPED BENEATH THE DEBRIS.

"The engine, which had turned completely over, was lying partly embedded in the garden of a miners' home, which was at the foot of the embankment.

"Another few yards and the locomotive's tons of steel would have gone crashing into the miners' cottages, adding to the death roll.

"Happily, the engine stopped short of the home. In fact the inmates were among the first to begin the work of rescue.

"They were just finishing the mid-day meal in the home when the rumble of the approaching express could be heard.

"The next thing they saw was the engine hurtling into the gardens in front of the dining-room, pulling behind it the tumbled mass of the coaches.

"As one man the 50 miners at the tables left their meals and dashed to the wreckage to help in the rescue work."

TRAPPED UNDER ENGINE

Supt. Halliday, who is in charge of the home, said to me:

"Our rescue efforts were spurred on by the pitiful screams of those pinned beneath the wreckage. The driver of the train, who had been thrown clear of his engine, was injured.

"We could see the fireman trapped under the engine. But by the time we had got him clear he had died of his injuries."

Some of the passengers, only slightly hurt, were able to clamber out of the coaches. They received treatment at the Miners' Home.

Others more seriously hurt received first aid on the spot and were then taken in ambulances to hospital.

But the rescue work was fierce and long before some of the victims could be freed from the weight of tangled wood and metal which pinned them down.

Members of the Ardrossan Fire Brigade, led by Chief Officer Peter Dunn, led the rescue work.

"We found four people," said Mr. Dunn, "trapped in one compartment of the foremost coach, which was telescoped into the back of the tender. We had to cut our way through the debris with axes before we could pull the victims clear. One, a woman, was dead; the three others were badly injured.

DETAINED

Nine persons of the injured were taken to Kilmarnock Hospital. Two were allowed later to go home. Three of those detained were in a serious condition tonight.

The names are:

JOHN MILLAR, Kelvinside, Glasgow; serious, full extent of injuries not known. **WM. E. LAIRD,** Tylney-rd., Old Hall, Paisley; serious. **JOSEPH BIRRELL,** Allison-st., Glasgow; serious. **KATHERINE DAVIDSON,** Leslie-pl., Edinburgh; shock. **MRS. B. SMITH,** Lochlea-rd., Newland, Glasgow; chest injuries. **IAN TASSIE,** Chamberlain-rd., Gordon Hill, Glasgow; shock. **CHARLES TASSIE,** his brother, same address; shock.

☆

In Search of Sunshine

THERE'S no stopping a London holiday crowd. Although rain continued over London yesterday, the holiday rush at all stations was so great that extra trains had to be put on. Here's just a section of the crowd at Waterloo.

Talking Woman Held Up A.R.P.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Walsall, Saturday.

WHEN ALDRIDGE URBAN DISTRICT COUNCIL TRIED OUT A.R.P. MEASURES FOR THE FIRST TIME, THEIR PLANS WERE NEARLY UPSET BY A WOMAN WHO TALKED TOO MUCH!

More than 160 Wardens were on patrol, on tip-toe, waiting to send phone messages to headquarters about "bombs" dropping and fires starting.

A "high explosive" burst. Off rushed a Warden on his urgent errand.

At the only call-box he found a woman inside. She talked and talked. He waited and waited. Frantically he made signs to the talker. But she wouldn't budge.

She stayed 35 minutes in the box; postal regulations say she should remain three minutes if another caller is waiting.

A.R.P. or no A.R.P., she would not be disturbed, so the Warden commissioned a passing motor-car and was driven to another 'phone box.

"It's me: at last," he gasped. "A blessed woman——" and so on. . .

M.P. TO END RECORD OF 21 YEARS

Macclesfield, Saturday.

ACTING on medical advice, Mr. J. R. Remer, Conservative M.P. for Macclesfield for 21 years, has intimated his intention not to seek re-election.

This was considered at an emergency meeting of the Advisory Committee of the Conservative Association last night.

Mr. Remer told me to-day that he had sent a letter to the Committee and had been asked to reconsider his decision.

"Nothing has been finally settled and will not be so until some time next week, when a statement will probably be issued by the Advisory Committee," he said.

Dare Not Use Own Name

"I AM TREATED AS A CROOK," SAYS BRENDA PAUL

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

IF MISS BRENDA DEAN PAUL USES HER OWN NAME WHEN SHE GOES INTO HOTELS SHE "IS TREATED AS A CROSS BETWEEN AN IMBECILE AND A CROOK."

She made this declaration yesterday, adding: "It is quite intolerable. The last time I was turned out of my hotel."

These statements followed her admission that she was allowed to buy drugs under a Home Office order weekly.

Brenda Paul was giving evidence at Westminster in the case in which she is accused of obtaining goods by falsely representing herself to be Miss Jean Baird, obtaining credit by false pretences from an hotel and obtaining credit from taxi drivers.

Replying to Mr. Claud Hornby, defending, Miss Paul agreed that it was common knowledge she had two convictions under the Dangerous Drugs Act.

ALLOWANCES

Paul said that she had been receiving between £6 and £7 a week from "a certain person." The money was paid through a bank.

She identified a bundle of letters which she said she received from Miss Baird, who "has been rather friendly with me."

She had used Miss Baird's name or authority with her permission elsewhere than the instance mentioned in the charge.

Her father had been paying her an allowance which had gone down from £15 to £10 and stopped altogether on Easter Monday.

Mr. Ray Whiteway, prosecuting, asked if Paul's allowance were paid through Lady Howard de Walden.

Paul: My allowance was paid into the bank. I have given my word and cannot answer.

Paul was further remanded on bail until Friday.

MEDICAL OFFICER DISMISSED

STIRLING Town Council's application for leave to dispense with the services of Dr. Ian F. Macleod as Borough Medical Officer of Health has been granted by the Department of Health for Scotland.

This decision, announced yesterday, is the outcome of the department's public inquiry, lasting 10 days, in June.

When the Stirling Town Council suspended Dr. Macleod in October last, they appointed an interim officer to carry on, and they engaged Mr. H. D. M'Lellan, a Stirling solicitor, to prepare a report of the whole situation.

Dr. Macleod's suspension followed the Council's complaint about the conduct of his department and about alleged failures to discharge his duties.

Fynnon Salt keeps me as fit as a fiddle

Rinse away
RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism begins when liver and kidneys cease to do their job properly and allow food waste to clog the system. The waste turns to Uric Acid crystals, which torture joint and muscle. Nature's remedy is the minerals found in famous Spa waters—and now combined in Fynnon Salt. A teaspoonful in a tumblerful of water daily flushes the system with the Spa elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium. Liver and kidneys are gently stimulated. Barbed acid crystals are dissolved and rinsed away. Soon pain-racked limbs are back to supple health and you feel a new being.

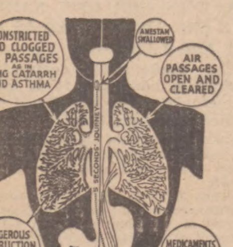
Dissolve
EXCESS FAT

With fatness, as with Rheumatism, the fault is in your liver and kidneys. In this case the waste matter turns into a fatty acid instead of Uric acid. But once Fynnon Salt restores the vital organs to full activity, the surplus fat is gradually dissolved and the bloodstream purified in Nature's way. Pimples, sluggishness and bad breath also disappear and you become thoroughly fresh and fit. Thousands have taken the Fynnon way to slimness and found it the way to health as well! Large tins of Fynnon Salt 1/3 from all Chemists.

FYNNON EVERY MORNING · FITNESS EVERY DAY

HOLIDAY WARNING! People subject to Asthma and Bronchitis are advised to pay particular attention to their health during their holidays, and to avoid all possibility of recurring attacks of Asthma and Bronchitis, and of serious complications such as Broncho-pneumonia due to changeable weather and exposure. Every attack of Asthma and Bronchitis should be treated immediately with 'Anestan.'

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS


CONSTRICTED AND CLOGGED AIR PASSAGES AS IN LUNG CATARRH AND ASTHMA
ANESTAN SWALLOWED
AIR PASSAGES OPEN AND CLEARED
5 SECONDS' JOURNEY
DANGEROUS DESTRUCTION OF LUNG TISSUE
MEDICAMENTS RELEASED IMMEDIATELY

RIGHT SIDE OF DIAGRAM SHOWS HOW 'ANESTAN' CLEARS THE LUNGS FROM SEPTIC PHLEGM

(1) 30 Seconds to Relief with 'Anestan'

This is most important, because the strain on heart and lungs of a developed attack are often very serious—the consequences may indeed be fatal. Why take these risks when air-starved lungs can be set free by just one tablet of 'Anestan.' *(See testimonial below.)*

(2) Restful Sleep with 'Anestan'

Take 'Anestan' at bedtime and have a good night's refreshing sleep, to fortify and rebuild the distressed physical and nervous system, thus helping to counteract the psychological causes of Asthma. Every hour of sleep gained is an important victory won in the fight against Asthma, because sleep means renewed strength to resist further attacks. *(See testimonial below.)*

(3) Lasting Freedom with 'Anestan'

Every attack prevented, every spasm stopped, is a step further towards absolute freedom. Take a dose of 'Anestan' as soon as you feel an attack coming on and it will never happen. Successive doses make attacks less and less frequent until finally they cease altogether. *(See testimonial below.)*

FIRST DOSE OF 'ANESTAN' RELIEVES STUBBORN BRONCHIAL CATARRH

★ "For the last year I have suffered from Bronchial Catarrh, and a fortnight ago, finding it impossible to get well, came to Bognor hoping to benefit from the sea air. Last week I saw your advertisement and decided to give 'Anestan' a trial, as the discomfort still persisted, and the accumulation of phlegm troubled me. I obtained relief after the first dose, and I am practically well again, with no cough or the tiresome necessity of clearing my throat every ten minutes."—371216/121.

'ANESTAN'

BRAND TABLETS

Relieves in a Few Seconds Attacks over in 5-10 Minutes

The Action of 'Anestan' commences immediately the tablet is swallowed. As it disintegrates in the stomach, specialised healing medicaments are released, which open the constricted and clogged-up air passages, allowing air to pass freely in and out of the lungs. At the same time phlegm is liquefied, so that it can easily be expectorated. **These medicaments are only found in "Anestan."** The soothing action of "Anestan" on the nerves allays the irritation and allows the damaged or distressed membranes to heal, and normal breathing supervenes.

'ANESTAN' DEFINITELY ENDS Feeling of Suffocation—Wheezing—Choking Sensations—Gasping for Air—Chest Tightness—Breathing Distress—Difficult Expectoration

GET 'ANESTAN' TODAY

(1) 30 SECONDS TO RELIEF WITH 'ANESTAN'

"They are wonderful and relieve me of the terrible spasm of Asthma in 5 minutes . . . the tablets fetched all the phlegm away from my chest and stomach."—43/27137.

(2) RESTFUL SLEEP WITH 'ANESTAN'

"'Anestan' has given me a new life—it's wonderful! I have had to go to sleep or rest in an armchair, as I had to keep myself upright. Three years of this and I thought I was done for—nothing but pain. I had a job to get my breath. The first three 'Anestan' Tablets told me I was on a good thing. I can now sleep or rest anywhere."—107/37.

(3) LASTING FREEDOM WITH 'ANESTAN'

"I saw your 'Anestan' Brand Tablets advertised in the . . ., with the picture of a man fighting for his breath. That was just how I was, so I thought I would give them a trial. I have taken one every night, and I am very pleased to tell you that I have no more of these attacks. I feel champion."—145/38.

SOLD BY ALL REGISTERED CHEMISTS, 10 Effective Doses 1/9, (30 doses) 4/- (60 doses) 7/- (180 doses) 17/-. Free Booklet on Asthma & Bronchitis on request to
ANESTAN LTD., (DEPT. A.P.) 59, BROOK ST., LONDON, W.1.

Lovely TO LOOK AT ...BUT NO FUN TO KNOW!
I'M SORRY TO LEAVE EARLY, MADGE, BUT NOBODY BUT YOU WILL MISS ME. PEOPLE NEVER PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME AT PARTIES!
RUTH, WILL YOU LET ME TELL YOU WHY? IT'S HARD TO SAY-BUT YOU REALLY OUGHT TO SEE YOUR DENTIST ABOUT YOUR BREATH!
TESTS SHOW THAT MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM DECAYING FOOD DEPOSITS IN HIDDEN CREVICES BETWEEN TEETH THAT AREN'T CLEANED PROPERLY. I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM. ITS SPECIAL PENETRATING FOAM REMOVES THESE ODOUR-BREEDING DEPOSITS.
ONE MONTH LATER-THANKS TO COLGATE'S
SORRY TO BREAK THIS UP, PHIL, BUT YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO MONOPOLIZE A POPULAR GIRL LIKE RUTH!
COLGATE'S COMBATS BAD BREATH ...MAKES TEETH SPARKLE!
The largest tube at the price!
COLGATE RIBBON DENTAL CREAM
THREE SIZES
6d. 10½d. 1/6d.

"Colgate's special *penetrating* foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth that ordinary cleansing methods fail to reach... removes decaying food deposits that *cause* most bad breath, dull teeth and much tooth decay. Also, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent makes teeth sparkle!"

Racketeers Doing Well

'PASSPORTS' AT £1,000!

REFUGEES, SPIES, HELD TO RANSOM

Special to "The People"

Paris, Saturday.

TRAFFICKERS IN FORGED BRITISH PASSPORTS HAVE BEEN MAKING AS MUCH AS £1,000 A PASSPORT, PLUS A SPOT OF BLACKMAIL, ESPECIALLY OF GERMAN SPIES, ACCORDING TO DISCLOSURES MADE AT THE TRIAL OF A GANG NOW AWAITING SENTENCE BY A PARIS COURT.

Because British passports carry more weight than those of any other country the demand has increased enormously and the price soared from £10 to £1,000 in a few years.

THE rush of refugees from Central Europe has put many thousands of pounds in the pockets of these traffickers.

The gang now awaiting sentence gave their clients a thorough coaching in English—at high fees, of course—to enable the bearer of a false passport to pose successfully as an English man or woman.

Where necessary bogus certificates of English birth or marriage have been supplied—again at high fees.

LONDON AGENCY

In some way the gang had obtained a large supply of passport books, and also had copied the necessary seals and stamps.

As the result they put on the market a document that even the most experienced control officer might not suspect unless he had been warned and submitted it to microscopic tests.

The gang have an agency in London, but the accused refused to give any details of its location.

Another disclosure made was that the gang also engaged in blackmailing, through its agents, those to whom the bogus passports had been issued by threatening them with exposure to the British police if they refused to pay annual tribute to members of the gang.

This provided an amusing sequel with German and Italian spies, who had been availing themselves very freely of the services of the passport gang.

These agents were immediately blackmailed heavily, for the traffickers knew they dare not risk being questioned by French or British police.

LUCKY SWEDE OF KLONDYKE GOLD RUSH

Vancouver, Saturday.

MR. CHARLES ANDERSON, who was nicknamed "The Lucky Swede" when he took £100,000 from the Klondyke gold mines, has died at Powell River, British Columbia.

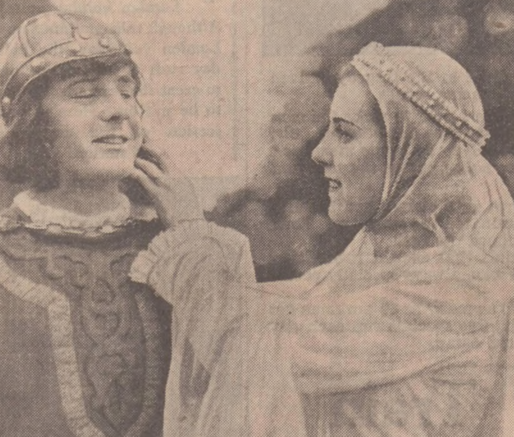
A veteran of the days when men died by the score scrambling for gold, Mr. Anderson called the mine which made his fortune "Eldorado."

He invested the money in real estate, but the San Francisco earthquake wiped out his holdings and he lost his £100,000.

He was not to be kept down, however, and went prospecting for gold again at the age of sixty-six.

He had so many brushes with death while prospecting that his stock reply to references about his £100,000 "luck" was: "Didn't I earn it?"—Reuter.

REHEARSING FOR A WEDDING



A pageant to celebrate the golden wedding of the Duke and Duchess of Portland at Welbeck Abbey is being revived this month, and here are two of the performers getting ready to rehearse a wedding scene.

Ex-Queen Abandons Throne

ENA PREFERS LITTLE HOME

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

EX-QUEEN ENA OF SPAIN WILL NEVER RETURN TO THE COUNTRY SHE ADOPTED. I LEARNED LAST NIGHT THAT SHE HAS DECIDED TO DISSOCIATE HERSELF FROM KING ALFONSO'S CLAIM TO THE SPANISH THRONE.

She and her daughter, the Infanta Christina, have grown used to quiet retirement in the little Paddington house which they have made their home in the past four years of exile.

They do not want to return to the hectic life that the throne of Spain would entail.

Increasing reports of meetings and manœuvres in France and Spain to restore the monarchy leave them unmoved.

A member of the household told me:

"You can take it that there is no question of any of us here returning to Spain. We have grown used to constant rumours, but none of them is true."

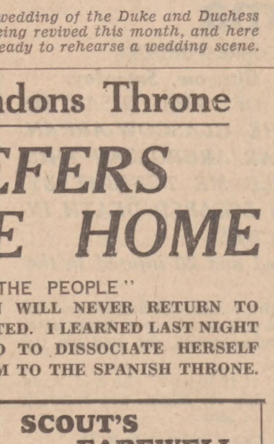
"COURT" IN EXILE

The ex-Queen and her husband have met only once since they had to leave Spain hurriedly in the troubled days before the Civil War. That was at the wedding of their son.

A form of "court" is still maintained at their Paddington home. Both ex-Queen Ena and her daughter have their ladies-in-waiting, and there is a considerable corps of servants.

For they are rich. The jewels and money they brought out of Spain will last them comfortably for the rest of their lives.

SCOUT'S FAREWELL



Sir Percy Everett, Deputy Chief Commissioner at Imperial Scout Headquarters, leaving Waterloo for Canada yesterday, has a send-off from his two grandchildren.

SEVEN KILLED IN NAZI PLANE CRASH

All three members of the crew and four passengers, including Colonel von Scheele, Air Attaché of the German Embassy in Spain, were killed when the German air liner Hans Wende crashed on the regular service between Barcelona and Madrid, it was announced in Berlin yesterday.

When the plane failed to reach its destination machines were sent out to search for it, and discovered the wreckage.—B.U.P.

BOTTOM TO TOP OF TREE, ARMY AND P.O.

From Our Own Correspondent

Keighley, Yorks, Saturday.

FROM messenger boy to head postmaster and from private to lieut-colonel—that is the career of Mr. R. S. Smith, who has been appointed head postmaster of Keighley, in succession to Mr. F. Hunter, appointed to Oldham.

He was in turn boy messenger, sorting clerk, telegraphist, assistant traffic superintendent, traffic superintendent—and now postmaster.

He enlisted as a private during the war and later joined the Supplementary Reserve of the Royal Corps of Signals.

He was promoted major in October last and lieutenant-colonel 1st Air Formation Signals, Supplementary Reserve, in May this year.

FRENCH MOVE TO MAKE TRADE FREER

French quota restrictions on 50 articles imported for industry have been abolished.

British products freed include cotton, thread, wool fabric, artificial silk fabric, clothes, linen and skins.

The French Government states that it hopes this measure towards freer trade, which is being followed by Belgium and Luxembourg, will be followed by other nations also.—Reuter.

MARY PICKFORD TO PRODUCE IN ENGLAND

New York, Saturday.

Miss Mary Pickford, who returned here recently from a trip to Europe, is going to England early next year to produce films there.

First on her production schedule will be the mystery thriller, "The Bat," to be made at Denham.

Miss Pickford will not act in the films herself.—Reuter.

LIFE'S LITTLE PROBLEMS

WORK, TOO, HAS ITS JOYS

By the People's Friend

I SUPPOSE most of you are on holiday this week-end. I also hope to be taking things easy somewhere by the sea.

It's grand to escape for a few days; to forget life's complications and let the hours slip by without a care. It's grand to know that you will not have to be at the factory, the shop or the office tomorrow morning.

But, after the tonic of your holiday, it's not so bad getting back to the job again, is it?

I can remember how, as a kiddie, I used to dread the ending of the long summer vacation. As the day for school reopening drew close I studied the calendar with a sinking heart. I thought then what a perfect place this world would be if only holidays could go on for ever.

* * *

NOW, older and perhaps wiser, I know better. I have been made to realise the importance of work. I know its worth in terms of pride and self-respect. I know that there is nothing to equal the thrill of a job well done or the satisfaction of successful accomplishment.

If you have had the misfortune to face a long period of unemployment you will understand. If you have not, then talk to someone who has.

They will tell how much work means to a normal person. They will tell you, too, how the curse of idleness breeds all kinds of mischief and evil in the mind.

* * *

THE finest character can be ruined by idleness; the sunniest nature soured and warped.

And so, don't be dismayed because you have to be back at the "grindstone" on Tuesday, or the end of the week. Rather, thank your lucky stars that you have a job to go to.

Even if it hasn't turned out to be all you once hoped for, remember the thousands who would gladly fill your place.

No matter what your task, work gladly and willingly. Give it the best that's in you. That's your finest way of thanking God for sparing you the "curse of idleness."

'Varsity To Stage

HIS GOOD TURN BROUGHT FAME

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

JUST BECAUSE HE DID A GOOD TURN, LEON LEONIDOFF IS NOW ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THEATRICAL PRODUCERS ON EITHER SIDE OF THE ATLANTIC.

Mr. Gracie Fields

Yes, it's "Our Gracie," sure enough—all dressed up for "Shipyard Sally," her latest film, which is at the Gaumont, Haymarket, this week.

Just over forty, he is senior producer of the colossal 6,500-seater Radio City theatre, New York, gets a five-figure dollar salary, directs a backstage cast of 500 and is able to travel round the world in luxury.

And all because Leon Leonidoff did a good turn!

Theatre mad since his boyhood, Leon's parents diverted their son to a medical university at Lausanne, Switzerland, hoping that he would forget the lure of the footlights.

FOR CHARITY

But, in his spare time, Leon produced ballets in aid of charity, "just for the fun of the thing."

A New York entertainment "king," holidaying in Lausanne, filled in a spare hour at the young man's entertainment.

Captivated, he booked the show for England and America.

Unable to obtain a London theatre, he hired the Queen's Hall, where the Leonidoff Isba Russe was a great success.

That was in 1910. Soon afterwards the young medical student had given up all ideas of becoming a doctor, and was heading for theatrical fame.

"Even as a kid I would play at acting," Mr. Leonidoff, a Rumanian, told me yesterday at the Savoy.

"I had my own toy theatre and used to charge my friends buttons for admission—a practice which got me into hot water with all the mothers in the neighbourhood because all their sons' trousers kept falling down.

RAID ON UNIFORM

"I allowed one person to enter my theatre for a trouser button, two for a coat button and four for a military button.

"There was a terrific row once when a boy's father who was in the army could not turn up on time for parade because his sons had pinched all the buttons off his uniform."

Altogether the Radio City theatre employs a permanent staff of close on seven hundred, Mr. Leonidoff added.

The workers have their own restaurant, playground, bathing pool and shops, and it is possible to transfer the orchestra of seventy, playing, to any part of the stage without interrupting the show.

'THRILL MURDER' TRIAL JUDGE'S FATE

JUDGE CAVERLY, who officiated at the sensational Loeb-Leopold trial in Chicago in 1924, has died in Bermuda, aged seventy-eight.

He imposed life sentences on Loeb and Leopold, both millionaire's sons, who murdered a boy "for a thrill."

The judge was born in London, went to America in a sailing ship when he was six, and worked his way through university by carrying water in a steel mill for three shillings a day.—Reuter.

NEW PREMIER FACES IMMEDIATE DEFEAT

New South Wales political tangle became a stage worse yesterday when Mr. A. Mair, Colonial Treasurer, was elected leader of the United Australian Party.

He succeeds Mr. B. S. B Stevens, whose resignation from the Premiership was forced by rebels in the party on Thursday.

It is expected that Mr. Mair will become Premier at once, but prophets say his Government will be defeated by Tuesday.—Reuter.

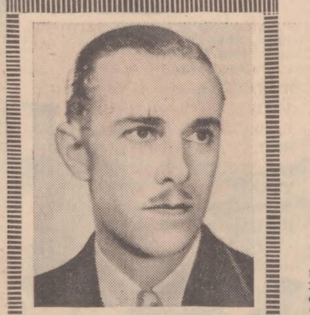
Ban
TALKING OF SANDWICHES... HAVE YOU TRIED FRY'S CHOCOLATE SANDWICH?
FRY'S CHOCOLATE SANDWICH DOUBLE MILK
2d 2 OZ.
4 OZ. 4d
BLENDED CHOCOLATE TASTES BETTER

RED LABEL—Double Milk (plain chocolate between two layers of milk).

BLUE LABEL—Milk (milk chocolate between two layers of plain).

A Mighty New Britain is Rising on the Spirit of The BULLDOG BREED

CITY of FORGOTTEN MILLIONAIRES



"Ships that once voyaged to the ends of the earth with rich cargoes," and (top) a conception of South Wales seldom seen by the people of the drab valleys. On the right is the writer of this article, A. W. HELLIWELL.

TOURING the cities, towns and villages of Britain today is a gifted writer whose mission is to record faithfully what is happening in this greater, stronger land of ours. He will paint a stirring picture of a new Britain; will show how the people have shouldered their burdens and adapted themselves to changing circumstance; and, above all, he will reveal the spirit of Britain, that indomitable, unconquerable spirit symbolical of the Bulldog Breed. Today A. W. Helliwell begins this new series with a picture of Cardiff, city of ex-millionaires.

By A. W. HELLIWELL

I CHOSE an ugly road into Cardiff, driving down from the bleak and rain-misted mountains through a grey and ravaged coal valley.

Along the silent and deserted streets of little towns huddled in the shadow of idle mines, through Brynmawr, Nantyglo and Blaina, past rotting pithead gear and long-cold blast furnaces I drove—down into the bustling city that was born of all this squalor.

Cardiff was conjured into prosperity by black magic—the black magic of coal that in countless millions of tons has been hewn and dragged from the bowels of the South Wales valleys.

Yet it is her boast that you never see a single sack of coal or a speck of coal dust in the streets.

At least half a dozen residents told me this, proudly describing how it is carried from the pits to the docks by routes well outside the city.

"You won't see any coal here," they said. It almost seemed that they were ashamed of it.

Perhaps that is because, since the slump sent a blight of misery and desolation sweeping through the mining valleys, Cardiff has concentrated more and more on other industries—courting iron and steel, milling and timber, and its vast dockland trade in frozen meat, live cattle, grain, flour, sugar, fruit and potatoes instead of coal.

She has been forced to, for the South Wales output has shrunk by more than 20,000,000 tons since the peak years, and if Cardiff now depended upon coal alone she would be in the same sad plight as the valleys, where tens of thousands have not worked for years.

In Cardiff you can forget coal because you never see it; and strolling along crowded Queen-st. with its busy shops, or through the solid magnificence of the civic centre in Cathays Park, it is just as easy to forget the poverty and distress of the valley folk.

That is why I am glad I came into Cardiff through the back door, through the drab, slate-grey towns that made a great city and are now fighting with magnificent courage to put themselves back on the map of industry.

For it is here that you find the true spirit of Wales, the fine, indomitable spirit of a fighting race. Without it the Welsh people would long ago have been ground into submission beneath the cruel, iron-shod heel of depression.

As it is they are still unconquered. They still have faith in themselves. And they still hope.

I marvel at their courage. So, too, would you if you had seen what I have during these last few days. Life is a grim business in these valley towns—a grim and rather frightening business.

Proud People

Poverty and suffering have stalked their streets for years. Only one man in nine has a job, and he counts himself fortunate if for his gruelling, back-breaking toil at the sweating coal face maybe two miles walk underground from the shaft he earns £2 14s. in a week.

That represents wealth in South Wales, where most families exist on less than half as much.

You might expect to find them embittered and savagely resentful, but not one among the many to whom I talked complained.

"What is the use of grumbling, man?" said one when I commented upon their patience. "Grumbling will get us nowhere, look you. All we want is a chance to work—to work at anything if, as they say, the pits are finished."

They can stand poverty and want, these stocky, hardy men of Wales, but it is the soul-destroying effect of years of idleness that they fear.

They hate the cold charity of doles and relief, for they are a proud people.

"We want to work," they told me. "We want a chance to use our hands and our muscles like we did in the old days. If the world doesn't want our coal surely there are other jobs for us."

They were eager that in anything I wrote about them I should make this fact clear.

"We've heard that folks in London say we don't want work so long as we can draw the dole for nothing," they said. "Tell them it isn't true. Tell them we're not afraid to work."

That is how they are talking in South Wales. The women-folk have the same spirit, although it must be a desperate struggle to make ends meet.

The miner's wife is still house-proud. She still keeps her big kitchen range spotless, her copper kettle gleaming brightly on the hearth, and her windows neatly curtained.

And when I stopped on a street corner in Blaina to inquire my way from grey-haired, shrewd-eyed old Tom Jones I found that the men still have the pluck to joke—even though his was a rather grim jest—about their plight.

Seven years have gone by since Tom Jones was last down the pit. He has almost forgotten the feel of a pick-haft in his strong hands, or what it means to buy himself a new suit or his wife a dress.

"But there's one consolation, man," he said in his high-pitched, sing-song accent. "We don't need to bother about air raids by here, look you. If the Germans did get to the valleys they wouldn't bother to drop any bombs on us. They'd think that someone else had been over already!"

And with a smile he gestured towards the blackened desolate landscape.

Tom Jones was interested when he heard that I was bound for Cardiff.

"The missus and I haven't been there since the pit shut down," he said. "In the old days we often went. I had my Sunday suits made in Cardiff.

"We bought our piano there and sometimes we would go to the theatre. That was in the good times when we had money to spend, but we can't do it now."

He shrugged his shoulders and dug his hands a little deeper into his pockets.

"I wish I was coming with you, man," he said. "It's a fine city is Cardiff, a fine, big city."

And so it is. Not the city it was in the golden days, so they told me. Not the city it was in the days when the mines could not work fast enough to satisfy the demand for fine Welsh coal and the docks were chock-a-block with grimy steamers waiting to carry it to the ends of the earth, but still a fine city.

There is not much evidence of depression there. Coming down from the stark poverty of the valleys, it is rather like entering a noisy paradise.

The shops are busy. The people look well dressed and prosperous. You see no faces with that pale, pinched look so common a bare twenty miles behind the town.

Fortune's Wheel

Yet Cardiff, too, has changed.

"It's slipping," said a shopkeeper I spoke to in High-st. "It has been slipping for the last twenty years, and if you ask me it will never climb back to where it once stood.

"There's money about, mind you. Plenty of people in good, well-paid jobs, too, but it isn't the Cardiff I can remember."

Then he told me why.

Fortunes, it seems, have been lost in Cardiff during the last few years. Not one or two, but scores of fortunes.

Not so long ago it could boast more millionaires than any city in Britain. You could have counted twenty without stopping to think.

Most of them were self-made men. They amassed their millions from coal and shipping. They bought huge mansions out at Penarth and rolled through the streets of Cardiff in enormous Rolls-Royces. Cynics called it the City of Dreadful Knights

Today it is doubtful whether there is one millionaire left in Cardiff. Fortunes were swept away like leaves before a storm when the slump in coal and the shipping trade struck South Wales.

There are men who once were worth thousands working as clerks shop assistants and factory hands Others took the sudden twist of fortune's wheel that spun them from riches to ruin less philosophically

I was told where I could meet one of them, a man who had owned his own fleet of cargo boats and a quarter of a million—not on paper, but in hard cash at the bank.

Afterwards I almost wished I had not gone. Oh, he was there all right, leaning in a doorway with his frayed coat collar turned up as protection against the driving rain, and I shall not forget the way he looked and the way he talked for a long time.

I wish I could convey in words the tragedy of the picture he made, but cold print is the wrong medium. There he stood, a man who once had enjoyed every luxury that money could buy, loitering in a slum street.

I spoke to him and he answered my questions in a flat, expressionless voice.

And yet there was a time when he sat behind a wide desk in an ornate office giving orders that sent his ships voyaging to the ends of the earth, heavy with rich cargoes.

Fragment by fragment I pieced together his story. He had owned, so he told me, a villa at Cannes, his own yacht and car.

I invited him to have a meal, a cup of hot tea or coffee, for it was a wretched night.

"The trouble was," he said, "that I thought the good times would go on for ever. My boats were never idle. I could have chartered them over and over again.

"There never has been such a boom in shipping and I spent money as fast as I made it. I once lost £5,000 in one evening at Cannes casino.

"I gave a supper party there that cost me £250....That was nothing. The money from my business kept pouring in—and I thought it always would.

"When the slump came I lost everything. It would have made no difference if I had lived less extravagantly. I should have gone under just the same. Dozens of men who had saved their profits tried to fight the slump, but it broke them, too."

Full of Colour

He stopped abruptly and sank into a strange preoccupied silence. I could not persuade him to say another word. He simply sat drumming on the table with the fingers of one hand and regarding me with a vacant stare.

And there I left him....

I spent my last night in Cardiff exploring the notorious Tiger Bay district, which, even if it is less wild than in the bad old days of knifings and negro razor battles, is still as full of colour as an artist's palette.

Respectable Cardiff is curiously divided in its opinions on Tiger Bay. The porter at my hotel said he would not go there after midnight for a fiver. Another man told me that all the tales you heard were utter nonsense.

"All baloney, my boy," he assured me. "All baloney."

Well, after a night visiting many cafes in Tiger Bay, I know that he, at any rate, is wrong. At four o'clock in the morning I was in one where if you order coffee in the right manner you are served with a cup of neat whisky—which is something that Soho, for all its reputation, could not attempt to rival.

When I left, the tables were still crowded with half-castes, Greeks, Spaniards and flashy, over-painted dockland girls drinking "coffee" quite openly.

I could not have found a better guide than I did. Big, broad-shouldered, jovial Jim Burns, former Welsh rugby international and a nephew of peerless Jim Driscoll, showed me around.

Jim's most treasured possession is his uncle's Lonsdale belt, which he keeps at his saloon in Tindall-st., a favourite haunt among the dockers and foreign seamen.

Bygone Days

It was here I heard tales of old Tiger Bay, tales of the days when sailors would come ashore from a long voyage with as much as £100 in sovereigns weighing down their pockets.

They would make straight for their favourite tavern and pour the lot over the counter into the bar-tender's white apron. Any that rolled on the floor were left for the sweeper, the sailor was given a receipt for the rest, and the saloon remained his bank until his pay was exhausted.

Tavern-keepers were wealthy men in those days, and although times have changed, dockland public-houses still do good business.

The wages dockhands earn surprised me. A timber man draws £8 or £9 a week; an expert coal trimmer can pick up as much as £20 a week. But they have long periods of unemployment.

The season has just begun for the timber men. The docks are crammed with ships, their holds and decks piled high with huge logs, deals, baulks and pitprops. Lines of trucks stand in the sidings stacked with long yellow planks from far-distant forests.

Men like the sandy-haired talkative man, whom I met at the dock gates, earn big money for handling these unwieldy cargoes, but they have their lean times, too.

A timber docker is lucky if he gets seven months' work out of twelve. One, who was at sea himself before he turned docker, told me that the season ends in December. Then the ports from which the timber comes are ice-bound and often a ship is trapped trying to escape with a final cargo.

The father of a family of seven, he turned out to be something of a humorist.

"Seven kids!" he grinned. "They tell yer to have a big family and then the young 'uns will keep you in luxury in yer old age. That makes me laugh!

"There's me eldest boy. Been to sea for seven months. He comes home the other day and gives me half a crown.

"'There y'are, Dad,' he says. 'Get yerself a wet.' But blow me if he don't borrow the half a crown back again two days later.

"And some of the girls round here. They get nine and a tanner a week for painting blue lines on cups and saucers and spend four and a tanner on silk stockings."

You might be a thousand miles from Wales in Cardiff's colourful dockland. You can hear lazy negro drawl, fluting Chinese, staccato Italian, French and Spanish, but seldom the sing-song accent of the land.

In one bar swarthy Spaniards in berets were playing skittles. The proprietor, Mr. Jose—he is Welsh in spite of his name—told me that it is the only alley of its kind in the district.

"All the Spaniards come here," he said. "During the Spanish war Franco men used one side of the bar and Government men the other, and we didn't have a single argument or fight."

Dockland's show-place to which most rubber-necking tourists find their way is the noisy, crowded "Ship and Pilot."

It is run by three Amazon-like sisters—two blondes and one brunette—who handle their mixed and, I should imagine, often awkward customers with calm and unruffled poise.

I was told—and I don't for one moment doubt it—that they think nothing of leaving the bar and hustling out an unwelcome guest by the scruff of his neck without so much as disturbing a hair on their own immaculately waved heads!

Yes, if you are in Cardiff and want an unusual evening, by all means visit Tiger Bay, but do not forget that it is no more characteristic of the city than the city is of Wales.

True Metal

You will find *"Croeso i Caerdydd"*—Welcome to Cardiff—greeting you at the city boundary, but the first person you meet is more likely to be English, Irish or Scotch than Welsh.

You must go into the valleys and mountains of this wild and rugged land to discover the real Welsh folk. Northern Wales with the breath-taking grandeur of its rugged mountains, has felt the pinch less than the luckless South.

True, there are not so many tourists and holiday-makers in the district this year, but it is a fair and smiling land compared to that stricken, paralysed area that runs between Merthyr and Brynmawr.

There you will find the Welshman with his back to the wall, a valiant, undaunted little fighter of whom his country may well be proud.

NEXT SUNDAY:
"COUNTY OF A MILLION LAUGHS."

HOSPITAL TESTS
Reveal New Treatment for
ACID STOMACH

Gives Relief in 80 Seconds

Experiments in a world-famous hospital have proved that stomach pains stop in 80 seconds when you suck pleasant-tasting Digestif RENNIE tablets like sweets!

It's the steady drip, drip, drip of Rennies' alkaline solution into the stomach that banishes pain.

These are the facts. Your stomach needs *mild* acid to help your digestion. When this acid becomes too strong it scorches your stomach walls and you suffer the misery of indigestion.

Nature keeps stomach acid mild by dripping anti-acid juice through a valve into your stomach. When this valve fails to work, acid grows fierce. Your stomach bloats up and torments you. You feel sore and sick. You get headaches and look wretched.

But the hospital tests showed that Digestif RENNIES, pleasant tasting tablets which are sucked slowly in the mouth, reproduce Nature's own gentle anti-acid action. RENNIES' soothing anti-acid ingredients trickle into your stomach gently in your own saliva; release their anti-acid juice and digestive ferments in the stomach just when required to keep acid mild. They neutralise the fiercest stomach acid and stop the worst pain in 80 seconds, and actually aid digestion.

Get RENNIES from your own chemist. Only half the cost of many other remedies—25 for 6d., four times the quantity, 1/9. Each RENNIE is separately wrapped. Keep a few in your pocket or handbag—slip a couple in your mouth after meals. Used and recommended by 1,198 doctors. They must be good.

DIGESTIF RENNIES 25 FOR 6D

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

This sturdy easily erected Garden or Store Shed is a thoroughly reliable job. Built with 3/4in rebated Red Deal Weatherboards on extra strong plain framing, and roof of 5/8in Red Deal Matching on plain purlins, complete with barge boards and finials. Batten type door with lock and key and framed window fitted with 21oz. glass. The shed is supplied in proper sections with bolts & nuts. Complete in all respects including Roofing Felt. 6ft long, 4ft wide 6ft 8in high. Carriage Paid England and Wales 57/6 Terms 4/9 monthly. Other sizes 75/-, 80/- & 97/6 all on Easy Payments.

4/9 Monthly

No Charge for Easy Terms

CATALOGUE FREE. Portable Buildings, including Garages, Greenhouses, Poultry Houses, Frames, &c.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield

PUT A PACKET OF 'ASPRO' IN YOUR SUITCASE

Here's a last-minute—but most important—message for you before you go on holiday. DON'T FORGET TO PUT A PACKET OF 'ASPRO' IN YOUR SUITCASE. It will definitely ensure that you have a happy holiday. Change of conditions and strange surroundings, etc., often upset holiday-makers by bringing on petty illnesses. 'ASPRO' is a definite insurance against these complaints. If you are lucky and the weather is hot you need have no fear of headaches caused through sunglare. 'ASPRO' will banish them in 5 minutes. Sleeplessness—a bugbear to many during the summer months—is surely overcome by taking two 'ASPRO' tablets before retiring. Furthermore, seaside rheumatic twinges, travel or sea-sickness, irritability and summer chills all quickly yield to the soothing influence of 'ASPRO'. It is only a small precaution but it may mean a lot to you, your family and friends—so get your packet of 'ASPRO' right away.

'Aspro' does not harm the Heart or Stomach

and BE SURE OF A HAPPY HOLIDAY!

'ASPRO' NEVER LETS YOU DOWN

Dear Sirs, Ruislip Middlesex.
Being a writer I occasionally get slight attacks of brain fever. This over-activity would give me sleepless nights were it not for 'ASPRO'. A course of your wonderful tablets soon brings relief.
The above headline came into my mind when I thought of sending this testimonial.
Yours truly, N. JARVIS (Miss).

STOPS SORE THROAT OVERNIGHT

Dear Sirs, Southgate, London, N.14.
I thought I would like you to know how your wonderful 'ASPROS' have helped me. The other week I had a sore throat and headache and felt terrible. I took two 'ASPRO' tablets with a hot lemon and also gargled with two and the next morning I felt as fit as a fiddle. I have tried other brands but none of them come up to 'ASPROS'.
Yours gratefully, MRS. G. M.

HOW TO BANISH SORE THROATS

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsillitis, and act as a deterrent. The tablets break up into thousands of tiny particles which adhere to the lining of the throat—thus exerting the maximum antiseptic healing action at the root of the trouble.

GARGLE WITH 'ASPRO'

If you're bothered with SUNGLARE HEADACHES—HOT WEATHER SLEEPLESSNESS—IRRITABILITY & NERVINESS SUMMER CHILLS—HAY FEVER SORE THROATS & SEA SICKNESS 'aspro' will banish them in a few minutes

SPEEDY RELIEF FROM HEADACHE & SUNGLARE

Mrs. Wright, of Johannesburg, states: "The reason I sent for your 'ASPRO' Tablets was that I had been suffering from a neuralgic headache for about two weeks and had tried almost every remedy, including headache powders, lemon, vinegar, etc., when I saw your advertisement. Upon receipt of your tablets I took two with a cup of hot tea, and I must say that relief was almost immediate. Later I went out into the sun, whereupon my headache recommenced. I again took two of the tablets and was freed from pain."

'ASPRO' DOES NOT HARM THE HEART OR STOMACH

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by
ASPRO LIMITED
SLOUGH, BUCKS
Telephone: SLOUGH 608

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

ADVISED 'ASPRO' FOR TRAVEL SICKNESS

Hesketh Park Hydro Hotel, Ltd.,
Gentlemen, Southport, Lancs.
I enclose a postcard received from a friend who always has dreaded motoring on account of severe sickness whenever she had to do it. She was compelled to do 250 miles last week and I made her take 2 'ASPRO' tablets before leaving here and one or two on the way—the result, as you see! I felt I must let you know.
Yours truly, MRS. RATTRAY.

RESULT: A PERFECT JOURNEY.

Copy of friend's p.c.:
MANY THANKS! I arrived here safely at 12.20 having felt PERFECTLY FIT—not once was I bothered with any SICKNESS. Rained all day yesterday, very nice to-day. Kindest regards and again many thanks.—E. O.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS & STORES STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO'

ASPRO REG. TRADE MARK

PRICES 3d. 6d. 1/3 2/6

Aero milk chocolate is kind to the teeth

It's not like eating — it's not like drinking — it's a new sensation in the mouth! Aero's new, honeycomb texture is crisp, yielding, easy to bite, melts on the tongue. Doesn't glug around your teeth. *And* Aero is bigger — you get more for your 2d.

Patent Nos. 459582 & 459583

Six double sections—2D

The OLIVE OIL in PALMOLIVE for *natural* loveliness

You know the soft green colour of Palmolive! That comes from the natural palm and olive oils that go to its making. And the fresh, May-morning scent it has? — Nature again. Using Palmolive you are genuinely enlisting Nature to keep your skin lovely through the years.

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion all over!

Not only in time of their countries' need, but through all history, women have borne a dangerous and daring part in the progress of mankind. In all corners of the globe they have risked their lives. They have dared where white men never before have trod. Inspired by Faith and by love of humanity, they have braved untold perils. And in this new series is told the stories of their greatest achievements.

Three Heroines in a Desert Drama

Women Who Dared

No. 1

A CHINESE opium slave and (lower) the Chinese guard at the gate of the Imperial Palace, Pekin, during the Boxer rising.

By A. J. RUSSELL

(Author of "For Sinners Only" and other well-known works on religious subjects.)

AFTER pioneering unarmed for nearly ten years in the most dangerous parts of the world, including the brigand-infested areas of the Gobi Desert, Mongolia, and Old Turkestan, heroically facing incredible terrors and trials innumerable—three middle-aged Englishwomen arrived in pouring rain at Victoria Station to receive—*just no welcome at all!*

Shaken by their wild tossing in the Channel, the trio plodded through the teeming rain and at last found lodging in a cheap apartment house.

Next day their friends in London heard of their return and opened hospitable doors to them.

Thus ended an historic journey of over 6,000 miles, in which the three had explored territory never before traversed by their kind.

They had visited the Cave of the Thousand Buddhas in the remote City of Sands, where, a thousand years ago, the Celestial Empire had won the final battle for supremacy over Tibet.

They had bathed in the marvellous Lake of the Crescent Moon; they had crossed great mountains worn into hollows by the sheer biting force of the desert wind; they had faced death and overcome it a thousand times.

And during all these years of wandering, exploring, sowing the seed of the Gospel among fierce peoples, they had been conscious of the protection of an Invisible Hand that unerringly pointed the way.

The three travellers were the Misses Evangeline and Francesca French, and Miss Mildred Cable.

Evangeline, senior of the three, was born to adventure.

She became a Nihilist; and, thirsty for revolution, she shocked her Victorian social set with her daring views.

Once she burst out with:—

"If I could I would take the whole misery of the world and throw myself in the sea with it."

Whereupon young Francesca, who had endured not a little misery through the energetic Evangeline, quietly observed that she was too late—Christ had done that long ago.

A simple remark, but it struck Evangeline with explosive force. It sent her East, to direct the tomboy energy of her youth to the reclamation of the opium-smoking Chinese.

While the women smoked and staggered about under the influence of the dope, she lay in their verminous mud-beds and learned their language.

Then came the Boxers, the "religious fists," as they styled themselves, who, at the turn of the century, rose up to throw all the "foreign devils" out of China.

FANATICS

The affinity existing between the two sisters was shown by the strange fact that just then, in faraway England, young Francesca was making a note in her diary that her sister Eva had been killed.

Nevertheless, after enduring many trials, Eva struggled into Shanghai, there to find that she had been listed as one of those massacred in the Boxer outbreak.

Joined by Mildred Cable and Francesca, Eva now set out to travel through Central Asia, constantly encountering evidence of Boxer havoc, of Christian Chinese who had been stoned, beheaded, tortured.

One heroic Englishwoman had been subjected to terrible agonies as she was borne alive through a yelling crowd on a stick that had been driven right through her body, supported at the ends by Boxer fanatics.

They came to one large town where fifty missionaries had been slaughtered in a wild outbreak of blood-lust by a Chinese Governor who was later ordered to commit suicide by the Empress Dowager.

Moving unarmed among the Chinese after the catastrophe of the Boxer outbreak, among whites paralysed with shock, was a harrowing experience for the trio.

Never could they escape the heart-rending stories.

Then news came that in the provinces of the north-west, and in Turkestan, more trouble was brewing: conflagration, revolution, brigandage and massacre.

Each one of the trio was certain that she had a definite call from God to visit those disturbed provinces; and so, unarmed, without financial resources, they bravely began a trek towards the great wind-swept Gobi desert, where never before had white woman trod.

They went, distributing literature as they journeyed, healing sick folk by the wayside, meeting strange fierce people, Moslems who despised the Christians, bandits who robbed everybody, whatever their religion.

And here and there a Buddhist pilgrim, denying himself of life's good things in the hope that in one of his many incarnations he might achieve the forgiveness of his sins!

To such a one they proclaimed that his quest was ended, his sins were already forgiven by Christ, their Invisible Guide, who had led them to him

As they proceeded they were constantly being asked their destination, only to reply that they did not know: they had each been impelled to take the journey, and each expected to be shown the place of God's appointment.

And presently they had confirmation that the Hand of God had been beckoning them through the wild north-west for a definite purpose.

KEY TO ASIA

Down from the Tibetan Hills came a company of men seeking the trio. No one had told them of their coming, but they had been praying for some experienced people to be sent to teach them the Scriptures.

The next six months was spent in peaceful missionary labour; and then again the call to press forward to further adventure.

They arrived at a remote town caustically known as the City of Prodigals—virgin soil and limitless scope for their work.

It was the last town of China proper.

Ahead lay the terrible Gobi desert, trackless, haunted, a wilderness of terror. Yet great trade routes, half-obliterated by the shifting sands, lay across it.

Intricate, waterless, fascinating, mysterious Gobi, but the key to Central Asia.

Somebody must be the first to preach Christianity along those burning trade routes, to make of them a highway for their God. Why not three Englishwomen?

As they started the Gobi brought up its guns and blew a terrible blizzard of driving snow.

The weather changed, and became warmer.

Now the winds blew the shifting sand dunes in all directions, until the faint track became unrecognisable.

Three weeks of blistering travel brought them to an oasis almost engulfed by the ravening wastes.

Fatigue and thirst make it impossible to travel further by day, and so, when the stars come out, and the moon is up, the mules are started and war with Black Gobi begins again.

The mules step out, enduring the inevitable thirst and fatigue as they struggle, at three miles an hour, through the night to some lone shady spot where they can pass the coming day.

In time, say the trio, the Gobi gets you; it shows you that houses and streets and cities do not matter: it teaches you to distinguish between the real and the false and, especially, never to believe in water until you taste it.

'Look! There is water!" exclaims one of the three.

But that lapping water, just out of reach, is only a mirage lake which would lure them to the regions of the lost.

From the burning sands there came to the trio many eerie calls which their driver warned them to disregard. These weird voices were not human, only siren sounds of the desert. Whoever responded to them wandered away to his death.

Among the strange sights they saw whirling pairs of dust-spouts pirouetting across the plains; desert ghosts they were, male and female, and identified by the way they wrapped the dust about themselves.

While the travellers were viewing widened horizons in these desolate regions there had been mutiny and bloodshed back in the City of Prodigals.

Using the age-old method of incendiarism, beatings and executions, a newly formed Rebel army had levied taxes on the city for as far as fifteen years ahead.

So during their future wanderings the three Englishwomen had to steer an even course between punitive Government troops and the rebels, and at the same time to avoid a third danger, Moslem brigands, bold bearded men with relentless eyes, hiding in the Tibetan foothills near by.

The fierce Moslems were reported to be not far away when the trio reached a peaceful oasis charmingly named Clear Gold.

After days of strenuous travel the three had hardly fallen asleep when they were awakened by a galloping horse whose rider, thudding by, shouted to them: "Flee! The Moslem brigands have come!"

They dragged their tired beasts from their feed and looked about for a way of escape. But where should they go?

Providentially a stranger approached and offered to guide them by the only safe route to the main desert road, whence they could reach Jade Gate and the Great Wall of China.

Dizzy with exhaustion, thrusting away all thought of fear, the trio stumbled forward until they saw the turret of Jade Gate bright against the skyline.

Soon news came that more brigands were approaching.

On they went to a small market town where they had to scramble over the counter of a dingy shop to interview the mandarin who was hiding there.

He told them his troops had mutinied and that it was equally unsafe either to go forward or to return.

Shortly afterwards the Rebel Army arrived in the town and the trio were now in a desperate quandary as to their next move.

In their thrilling book, "Something Happened" (H. and S., 5s.), they record that, while one watched their goods, the other two sought a shady court and prayed for a guide, a request which, in that panic-stricken and deserted town, seemed unlikely to be granted.

Yet within ten minutes there rode up a man wearing a small brass crucifix on his coat. Saluting the petitioners he warned them of their great danger and offered his help.

"Meet me at the back of the old Temple at dusk," he said mysteriously.

Under the rising moon he led them through a labyrinth of oasis lanes, intersected by numerous canals, to a group of small farms ringed by the barren Gobi; thence from farm to farm by a circuitous route to the main road to Turkestan.

After a tour of Turkestan the three were able to save the life of a friend of the Premier of Cumul, who repaid their kindness by inducing the Old Khan to lend them his summer palace as residence.

But, preferring their own tent under shady pagoda trees by the running waters of the garden, they deserted the gilded palace.

REBELLION

For a while they now enjoyed the peace of Arcady in enchanting glades by rushing watercourses, and forgot all about brigandry, banditry, murder and carnage until, suddenly, the brigands reappeared and made their camp fire immediately outside their tent, the reflection from which gleamed in their polished guns.

The unprotected women watched from under the flap of their sleeping tent, wondering if they were to be held as hostages, or whether still worse things would happen to them.

They state that at this heart-stopping moment they "were conscious of a wall of fire which encircled them. After a while we slept and the angels took charge."

Miraculously, it seemed, they were again allowed to depart.

Not long after this the devil got really loose in those parts; the palace was burned down, the Old Khan died, his successor became a prisoner, all the treasures of Cumul were looted, the farms destroyed, and the beautiful glades and orchards in which they had dwelt in Arcady became headquarters of the Moslem rebels.

Again the intrepid three crossed the Gobi, observing as they went more traces of its ravages, human bones bleaching by the wayside.

At the hamlet of Flowing Water, Evangeline, stricken with cholera, was reduced to a shadow in a few hours.

There was water, but no food save bags of flour, useless for a cholera patient.

A gentle voice spoke: "I have brought you a bowl of milk."

The incredulous travellers asked their friendly woman visitor if there was milk in the desert. Milk there was—from a single cow brought there by a man who had come to repair an irrigation channel and who had feared to leave his property behind because of robbers.

Evangeline recovered.

When they returned to the City of Prodigals they found trouble enough there, too. A little dictator had arisen.

This amazing youth, styling himself The Thunderbolt, now terrorising the district, was the son of a certain general whose last years had been embittered by remorse at the betrayal of a friend.

Three of The Thunderbolt's "Lambs" visited the trio and levelled their guns demanding money, which was in poor supply.

CITY OF PEACE

At that instant, following "an unaccountable impulse," the man in whose house the chief of staff was quartered walked in and saved them.

By The Thunderbolt's orders the men who had threatened them were executed next morning!

When The Thunderbolt left, the city authorities, who had humbly welcomed him as "Saviour of the People," now completely changed their tune.

They displayed signs denouncing him as "Prince of Murderers," "Despoiler of the North-West" and "Chief Instigator of All Iniquity."

Yet they regretted their picturesque and uncomplimentary language when they heard that The Thunderbolt was returning.

From this city the trio passed to the City of Peace, thence to the City of Sands, where again they heard news of the "Chief Instigator of All Iniquity."

The Thunderbolt and his brigand army were entering the city, demanding the surrender of all arms and food supplies, and—*the three foreign women as well.*

Otherwise all the inhabitants would be slaughtered.

Obedient to the order, the trio proceeded to the brigand's headquarters and on their way saw proof that The Thunderbolt kept his word in his threat that any deserter would be shot or flogged until his flesh hung in ribbons from his bones.

Led solemnly through a bodyguard of bearded and turbaned men, all heavily armed, the trio were now ushered into the presence of The Thunderbolt himself, a typical villain of fiction.

Yet a striking contrast to his subordinates, for he was "young, tall, slender, elegant, perfumed" and as effeminate in appearance as a Mayfair gigolo.

VOICE OF FEAR

At that moment The Thunderbolt was cold-bloodedly ordering an execution and murmuring in a tired peevish voice: "How can I overlook it when he didn't do what I told him? I must have him shot!"

Yet immediately afterwards, in a voice of fear, he protested that the disinfectant he was using to heal a slight gunshot wound might cause his delicate flesh to smart.

The trio were fortunate not to incur his serious displeasure.

He ordered them to be given a permit to leave the city and at the same time countermanded it with a secret order to the outposts not to permit them to pass.

They were kept prisoners in the starving city for eight months until the day came when each again received a strong impulse that they should again move on.

They packed their carts and drove off to the northern border, each wondering what the guards would say to them.

But their Invisible Guide had again led them unerringly. When they reached the Guard House they discovered that the guards had temporarily quitted their post!

For the first time in eight months!

Again they launched themselves into the Gobi. Stopped by an outpost, they were told that The Thunderbolt forbade anybody to pass that way.

They produced a passport given them by the rival government, which, fortunately, neither of the bandits could read.

Thinking it to be a permit from The Thunderbolt, they were allowed to go free, and, after many more adventures, they at last reached England.

"What became of The Thunderbolt?" I asked the trio.

They had heard that this precious bandit had been captured by the Russians.

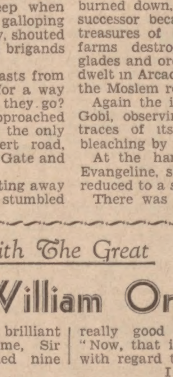
NEXT SUNDAY: WHITE QUEEN OF THE ABORIGINES

Two Minutes With The Great

Sir William Orpen

ONE of the most brilliant painters of his time, Sir William Orpen, who died nine years ago, made £160,000 by his brush.

"Bill" Orpen, witty Irishman and generous friend, was one of the last of the true Bohemians of the Chelsea art studios. As a draughtsman he was unsurpassed; as a raconteur he had few equals.



SIR WM. ORPEN

He would tell, for instance of an American millionaire, whom he described as "a big, rather ugly, self-made man," who introduced himself to "Bill" with:—

"Now, Sir Orpen, I want you to paint my portrait, and I'll tell you why. This morning at my hotel I asked at breakfast for a dozen eggs.

"'A dozen?' exclaimed the waiter. 'Yes,' I answered, 'for then I may be able to find a really good one among them.'

"Now, that is the plan I adopt with regard to pictures of myself. I have had several done by well-known artists, in addition to a bust by Epstein. Now, Sir Orpen, I want you to paint me. Money's no object. I reckon that out of the dozen I should be able to pick 'one I really like."

Once, Sir William, wearing his Major's uniform, was painting at General Headquarters in France during the Great War.

A Brigadier-General, on a visit, quite unaware of the artist's identity, stopped to watch the growth of the picture.

After looking on for some time, he suddenly remarked:—

"I don't know what you are, Major, in civil life, but if I were you, I should give up painting!"

The FIGHTING FOX

Kane in action against Ernst Weiss.

Champion I Couldn't Knock Out!

HAVING relinquished the Flyweight Championship of the world, and his ambitions now set on the bantam crown, Peter Kane, the Fighting Blacksmith of Lancashire, tells this week of the most cunning battler he ever fought. This was Ernst Weiss, the Austrian champion. Twice the pair clashed. And twice Kane gained the decision. But on each occasion it was the foxy brain of Weiss that robbed him of the K.O. victory so nearly within his grasp.

ERNST WEISS, the fighting fox.

As Told By

PETER KANE

TWICE within nine months I matched my strength, skill and wits against that dark-haired dapper genius of the ring, Ernst Weiss.

And twice the cunning Austrian champion, in whose foxy brain is stored the guile of a dozen men, defied all my efforts to add his name to the long list of those who have fallen victims to my punch.

True, I had gained the decision on both occasions, but I could not knock him out. Looking back on the twenty-two hectic rounds we fought, remembering how desperately I strived to penetrate the rock-like barrier of his defence, I raise my hat to a great boxer.

For in Weiss a coldly calculating brain that works with the precision of a machine is wed to a magnificent fighting heart—a combination that makes him doubly difficult to defeat.

He possesses the baffling knack of being able to retreat, tortoise-like, into an armour-plated shell whenever he is in danger.

Again and again I thought I had him groggy. Then, rushing in to crash home the finishing punch, I would find myself vainly pummelling a bulwark of elbows, gloves and forearms.

I think I learned more in those two fights with Weiss than in any dozen others put together.

The first time we clashed was at Liverpool about three weeks after I had knocked out Urbinati. In between I had one other fight—crossing to Belfast, where I stopped Tommy Stewart, one of the gamest boys I have met, in the closing minutes of a ten-rounds bout.

Defence Scorned

Stewart has a style cut from the same pattern as my own. We fought one of the toughest and most rugged battles I've known at top speed all the way, both scorning defence so long as we could land our blows.

Tommy took terrible punishment, but he kept coming in with both fists swinging away. I don't think I have hit anyone more often than I did Stewart. My arms ached from throwing punches, but he refused to quit.

He took seven or eight counts, and each time, with fast-closing eyes and gashed and bleeding lips where my gloves had ripped the flesh, he climbed dourly to his feet.

In the end it was his body, and not his heart, that failed him. As the timekeeper's watch ticked away the closing seconds of the fight he made a last valiant effort to rise.

But his legs were too weak to support him, his arms lacked the strength to thrust him from the canvas, and he had to drop back defeated.

A week later I met Weiss. He was Austrian champion, and a glance at his formidable record was sufficient to make it clear to me that I should have to be on the top of my form to beat him.

I carried the fight to him from the opening seconds, jumping straight in with a snappy two-fisted attack. But Weiss was too old a campaigner, too awake to the pitfalls of indiscretion, to be tempted.

Having tasted the sting in my gloves, he realised the folly of sapping his energies by trading punch for punch, and wisely set himself to so fiddle and fool with me that my hitting was robbed of half its menace.

His carefully brushed, neatly parted hair, sleek and unruffled, his dark eyes watchful in his sphinx-like face, the Austrian devoted himself to a masterly display of defensive tactics.

It was a plan that worked well. Never had I met a man so difficult to rattle. In the tightest corner, with my gloves beating a thudding tattoo against his ribs, Weiss remained calm and outwardly unperturbed.

More than once, seeing his knees buckle after a particularly furious onslaught, I would dash impetuously in, only to discover that he had swiftly woven another defence in which I could find no chink.

He attacked principally with a long, lightning-fast left that flicked in and out before I had a chance to raise my guard, but I kept on punching in the hope of wearing him down.

Twice I knocked his gum shield out of his mouth with smashing hooks that narrowly missed his chin, and the second time he kicked it out of the ring with a neat, sideways flirt of his foot and smilingly invited me to come in and fight.

We staged a grandstand finish in the twelfth round. For the first time Weiss emerged from his shell, and, either out of sheer bravado or in a desperate attempt to pull the fight from the fire, he cut loose and began hitting with savage abandon.

Grand Sportsman

Heads down like a couple of fighting bulls, we stood toe to toe, while the thud of leather on flesh grew faster and yet faster.

This was the sort of scrapping that suited me best, and I went after him like a young demon, smashing a terrific right-hander deep into his stomach muscles.

Pluckily he stood up to me and tried to fight me off, but I was on top now and I swept him back to the ropes under a merciless hail of lefts and rights, raining punches from all angles as I strove to put him down.

He rocked and swayed under this storm. But somehow he managed to weather it and he was on his feet at the end.

Then he showed that he was a grand sportsman as well as a grand fighter.

Without waiting for the referee's decision he seized my right hand and held it high above my head.

"Bravo, Peter!" he said in his guttural, broken accent.

Eight months later Weiss and I were matched again, this time at Harringay on the same night that wisecracking Max Baer battered Ben Foord into dazed and bewildered submission after nine dramatic rounds.

This was the first time I ever trained away from Golborne.

People are always amazed when they see the cramped and dingy quarters over the bar at the New Inn just around the corner from my home where I prepare for all my fights.

There is just room for the home-made ring—I welded the iron posts myself—a punch ball, the old piano in one corner, and a handful of spectators—nothing more.

In this roughly fashioned ring I sparred with the local boys, rough and tumble scrappers who gave me plenty to think about. Then I would take my rope and skip while Johnny at the piano swung into "Pennies from Heaven," or another of my favourites.

In the early days there was no one to watch. Now they come to see me, squeezing into the narrow space left between the ropes and the wall, packing into the open doorway while I spar and shadow box.

An odd way in which to train you may think, but I like it. These are the people I know, the folk who have watched me grow up, and I am at my ease among them.

Except for the crowds that come to watch me nothing else has altered. I still use the same battered set of gloves and the same old length of skipping rope. I still wear my green dressing gown.

I have a queer idea that they bring me luck. I refused to give them up even for my stage show, when I joined Sandy Powell's company at the Liverpool Empire after I had beaten Warnock.

They wanted me to use a brand new outfit, but the most I would let Ted Denvir do was whiten my skipping rope with pipeclay for the act!

I have no trainer. Ted Denvir looks after the business side of my fighting, but I handle the job of getting myself fit.

He rarely comes over to the gymnasium. If one day I don't feel like training I take a holiday. I think that is a better plan than to make a slavish drudgery out of it.

The Two Baers

As it is I thoroughly enjoy every minute of my work-outs and they are one hundred per cent, more effective than if I were forced to keep my nose glued to the grindstone.

However, before my second fight with Weiss, I was asked for publicity purposes, if I would go to London and wind up my preparation at Harringay Stadium. It was there that I met Max Baer and his brother Buddy.

They are grand fellows. I don't think either could be serious for two minutes on end. They were always wisecracking or thinking up some fresh practical joke, and we became firm friends

Both of them—Buddy in particular—towered head and shoulders over me, and I remember how they both roared with laughter as I stared up at Buddy after we had been introduced and exclaimed: "Phew! If I could only grow to your size I'd lick anyone in the world!"

Max was in high spirits on the night he fought Foord. He saw me on my way from the dressing room to the ring and clapped me on the back.

"Go in there and kill him, Peter boy" he yelled with one of those comical mock-snarls with which he delights the ringsiders at his fights.

A few minutes later I was out in the brightly lit Harringay ring doing my best to follow Max's advice. This, as I knew well enough from the experience of our last encounter, would be no easy task.

Also I was handicapped by a trouble that was to recur again and again in my fights—a weakness in my right hand This had developed during training and robbed me of my most dangerous punch.

My favourite method is to wear down an opponent with a ceaseless battery of lefts and rights in the Henry Armstrong manner; but I rely upon my right hand to throw the finishing blow.

I do not mention this as an alibi. Indeed, I make no excuses for failing to stop Weiss. I am certain that even if my right hand had been sound the result would have been the same.

I might have given him a harder fight, and he would probably have taken more punishment, but I think there is little doubt that he would have been on his feet at the end.

Non-Stop Attack

For the Austrian champion is one of the geniuses of the ring.

I fought along the same lines as before, for I was wise enough to realise that it would be fatal to change my style and attempt to out-box or outsmart him. To have done so would have been to make him a present of the decision.

No, my only chance was to gamble on a non-stop attack; to match my greater speed and punch against his superior craft.

I had no fears about lasting the distance, for the bout was over two rounds less than our previous encounter, and I had trained to fight flat out the whole way.

I came out of my corner punching away with both hands, and there were very few moments from then until the end of the fight when my gloves were still.

I danced in and out on my toes, hitting from all angles as I tried to batter a way through the armour of Weiss's defence

Each time my right hand connected a hot stab of pain shot up to my elbow, but I kept slugging away with grim and unrelenting ferocity.

Most men would have crumpled before that nail of punishment. By the same methods I had hammered others to a standstill in two or three rounds.

But Weiss was cast in a different mould. I shook him more than once, but no matter how badly he was hurt, he still remained master of the situation, and, try as I would, I could not find an opening for a decisive punch.

Perhaps because he realised that my right hand lacked its sting he opened up more frequently than in the Liverpool fight, and, throwing his customary caution to the winds, came in swopping punch for punch.

Then the vast stadium would fill with a swelling roar of excitement as we clashed in a wild flurry of gloves, but Weiss never maintained this hectic pace for long.

He was too cunning to be tempted into a stand-up fight which he knew well enough could end only one way, and so immediately he felt me crowding on steam he retreated into his shell.

Mutual Respect

His fists ceased to swing and turned instead to the fiddling, spoiling tactics of which he was so skilled a master.

I, for my part, was more than willing to take all that he could give. I knew that he could not punch hard enough to keep me out, and that if I could only entice him from behind his fence he would speedily be overwhelmed.

And so round after round went by with me hammering ceaselessly away, and Weiss, half buried behind those cunning gloves, cleverly countering each fresh attack.

Yet I enjoyed ever minute of that battle, for meeting the Austrian champion was an education that I could not have bought.

Full of fire and determination I kept after him throughout every moment of the fight, but he was too elusive to nail and I could not put him down.

At the end of the ten rounds the decision once again was mine, and we shook hands with mutual respect.

And Weiss, grand little sportsman that he is, paid me a spontaneous tribute that I shall always remember with pride.

"Peter," he said, "is a real champion. In my last fifty fights I have met the best and Peter is the greatest of them all."

That, from Ernst Weiss, is praise indeed!

NEXT SUNDAY:
THE COCK OF THE NORTH COMES SOUTH.

You May Not Agree That—

It's Old Age Poverty!

By THE PHILOSOPHER

IN A CERTAIN COUNTY OF BRITAIN ARE STUBS OF A MANSION UNDERGOING DEMOLITION. AMID THE DEBRIS SCATTERED BY THE BREAKDOWN GANG IS EVIDENCE OF ITS PAST GLORY.

Here lie masses of masonry and pillars, works of art in themselves. Over there, is a mound of massive oak doors and panelling.

Thirty years ago this house was the centre of an estate owned by a man with lashings of plate, a fleet of cars, and platoons of servants and gamekeepers.

A story goes the rounds of the neighbourhood that one day a beggar stopped the rich man as he was taking a walk along the highway and asked for a few pence to help him on his way.

Thereupon, because his retainers had recently received a lift in wages, because the price of petrol was high, and county rates had gone up, too, the rich man refused.

Pleading that, in effect, he was as poor as the beggar himself.

* * *

SOME MILES DISTANT FROM THE ESTATE LAY A CITY WHOSE SLUMS WERE AMONG THE WORST IN THE LAND.

Visitors found their feet sinking through rotten floorboards. Roofs leaked, and rooms were overcrowded by ill-fed children who worked in factories belonging to the rich man of the mansion.

Today, the big house on the hill is in the hands of breakers, and its wide acres have been sold for the erection of bungalows.

The rich man is dead and gone, and his son occupies a modest place not far from his old home.

Silver-plate, servants, gamekeepers, and finally the mansion, all melted away in face of twentieth-century wages and taxation.

Meanwhile, those slums also were cleared. On their sites rose working-class flats, with electricity, hot and cold, and an airiness that is heaven in contrast to the reek of the old warrens

* * *

YEARS BRING PROGRESS. IF OUR OLD MONEY-BAGS CAN LOOK DOWN FROM HIS CLOUD-CORNER, HE WILL SEE A LEVELLING WITHOUT EARTHQUAKES. AND HE SAID HE WAS TOO POOR TO GIVE.

The age of almost untouched fortunes has merged into another, when wealth, through bigger wages and taxes, returns a goodly portion to social betterment.

But, even yet, some mountains are too high and valleys too low. There are people among the heights too dizzy to have regard for those in the depths, like our old mansion friend.

* * *

"PUBLIC MEANNESS" IS THE TERM WHICH FITS. EXCUSES WOULD BE COMIC, HAD THEY NOT SUCH TRAGIC CONSEQUENCES.

In the present year of grace, this applies particularly to the official refusal to double old-age pensions.

At different times, varying get-outs serve. Twenty-seven years back, this Old Age Pensions Act was sweepingly condemned, by a Minister who ought to have known better, as "rotten in principle."

After the war, when there was small need for armaments, "the country couldn't afford the luxury."

Now, at the menace of dictators, opponents accept the new threat as an additional reason for niggardliness. Defence must come first. We have to fill up a sea, but cannot spare a cupful.

In a *really* Christian country old-age poverty could never be. All should subscribe, from workman to belted earl, in proper proportion.

And present Parliamentary objections are insults to the intelligence of the British public.

[To increase old-age pensions to £1 a week would cost the country £45,000,000 a year. We are spending £2,000,000 a day on armaments.]

INDIGESTION IS DANGEROUS
A Warning,
by Dr. F. B. Scott, M.D., Paris

What a tragedy it is that so many people refuse to bother about digestive troubles—wind, heartburn and pain after meals. "It's only indigestion," they say, and do no more about it. And then they wonder why they get severe bilious attacks, acute gastritis, or even stomach ulcers!

If only people would stop the trouble where it starts, they'd never have serious stomach trouble. Pain after meals, wind, heartburn, stomach-ache—all these are symptoms of acidity. Your stomach is producing too much acid, and, if you want to avoid serious complications, you must *neutralise* this excess acid. For this purpose I always use Bisurated Magnesia, the standard antacid compound. A dose of Bisurated Magnesia will almost invariably stop stomach pain immediately, because it so quickly neutralises the dangerous, ulcerating excess acid. In all cases of stomach trouble I strongly recommend prompt treatment with 'Bisurated' Magnesia.

Note. 'Bisurated' Magnesia referred to above by Dr. Scott, is available at all chemists at prices from 6d. to 2/6d.—Advt.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/- per month (less than 2d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLIGHT' Cycle with Middlemore's Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chrom Plate, Raised or Drop Handlebars. Ladies' or Men's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3:19:9 or 5/- monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey - Archer Three-Speed Gear £5:0:9 Terms: 6/3 monthly. Write for Catalogue Free. Ladies', Men's, Juveniles', & Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

5/- NOW

CORNS REMOVED WITH CASTOR OIL

Say goodbye to clumsy corn pads and risky razors. A new liquid called NOXACORN ends pain in 60 seconds. Dries up callouses and corns, root and all. Contains pure castor oil, corn aspirin and iodine. Absolutely safe. Easy directions on label. 1/6 bottle saves untold misery. Money back if NOXACORN brand Corn Remover fails. At Boots, Timothy Whites, Taylors and all chemists.

16 DOCTORS MAKE A NEW DISCOVERY ABOUT CONSTIPATION

How Your Colon Gets "Furred up" like the inside of a Kettle

WHY MEN AND WOMEN LOSE ENERGY, YOUTHFUL VIGOUR AND FRESHNESS, SUFFER FROM NERVES, DEPRESSION, ACHES, PAINS

A group of sixteen doctors working for nine months in a famous London clinic have made an important new discovery about the real cause of constipation.

These doctors carried out over 1,400 experiments on men and women volunteer patients. They discovered that in almost every case the cause of constipation is in the colon.

The colon is a large tube below the small intestine — a kind of "waiting room" where the body's waste matter collects after passing through 30 feet of bowel. This waste matter should always be moist and slippery so that it can slide out of the colon and be expelled completely at least once a day.

"Furred Colon"

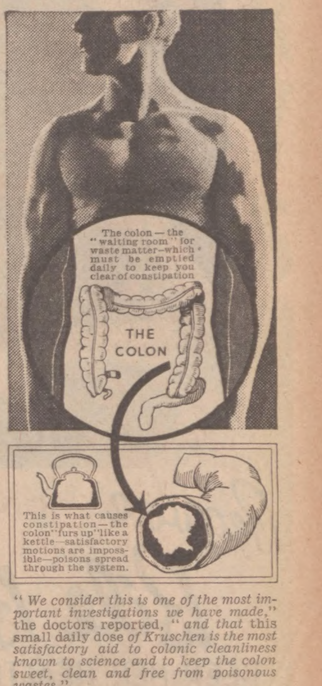
But as you get older the colon begins to lose "tone" and fails to retain sufficient fluid to keep its contents moist and soft. Parts of the collecting waste matter become dry and form crusts on the colon walls so that the colon becomes "furred up" like a water-pipe or kettle.

This stagnant waste matter decays and spreads poisons to every part of the system, like the poisons from a decayed tooth. You have small, disappointing motions. You get aches and twinges in back and limbs. You puff on stairs. You sleep badly. You lose your appetite — get indigestion. You feel constantly tired, "flat," fit for nothing.

Dangerous Remedies

When this happens, a great many people fly to purgatives. But nowadays doctors condemn the "purgative" habit, because most purgatives and chemical laxatives irritate the tender lining of the stomach and bowels and often lead to chronic constipation worse than before.

But the group of doctors at this famous London clinic, after making as many as 1,436 experiments on 149 men and women volunteer patients, have found the scientific remedy. They have proved that 1.2 grammes of Kruschen Salts (just enough to cover a sixpence) taken first thing *every morning* in tea or a glass of water retains just the right amount of moistening fluid in the colon to prevent the formation of poison-breeding crusts (furred colon).



The colon — the "waiting room" for waste matter—which must be emptied daily to keep you clear of constipation
THE COLON
This is what causes constipation — the colon "furs up" like a kettle—satisfactory motions are impossible—poisons spread through the system.

"*We consider this is one of the most important investigations we have made,*" the doctors reported, "*and that* this small daily dose *of Kruschen is the most satisfactory aid to colonic cleanliness known to science and to keep the colon sweet, clean and free from poisonous wastes.*"

You Can Benefit, Too

Start now taking your "little daily dose" of Kruschen in early morning tea or in a glass of water. You will begin to feel the benefit inside a week. Within a month you will hardly know yourself. You will have amazing new energy and vitality. You will awake refreshed in the morning, have real zest for work, and still feel ready for an evening's enjoyment. Your chemist has Kruschen. The 1/9 bottle lasts three months. Good health for a farthing a day! Smaller sizes 1/- and 6d.

"I DO HONESTLY SAY IT HAS BEEN A MOST WONDERFUL BENEFIT"

"*I am an old shipmaster, age 73,*" *writes Capt. E.O.* "*I had been feeling tired and lazy, with no energy to take exercise beyond my daily duties. I promised myself a little Kruschen immediately I put my foot ashore. Already, the Kruschen Feeling has returned, or to quote Shakespeare, 'Richard is himself again.' Believe me, without any false praise to you, I am feeling as fit as possible, full of energy and I never get tired. I sleep well and eat well, too. I keep on taking the regular little daily dose, and I do honestly say it has been a most wonderful benefit.*"

STUCCO

In sunny countries, stucco is much used as an outside wall finish because its rough uneven surface reflects less light.

Teeth become dull and lifeless when, roughened by harsh cleaners, they cannot reflect light.

Then, food scraps, wedged in cracks made by harsh cleaning, make teeth dingy. Use Gibbs! With its safe polishing ingredient, it makes teeth shine. And Gibbs thoroughly cleans teeth and purifies the whole mouth. Change to Gibbs today.

Give your teeth a SHINE with Gibbs DENTIFRICE

Standard size, in original case, 6d (reduced from 7½d).
Large size, in art-ivory case, 1/-; Refills 9d (reduced from 11d). Prices U.K. only

D. & W. GIBBS LTD., LONDON, E.1

GD185T

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Elasto
REGISTERED
The Wonder Tablet

Send For Free Sample—See Page Twelve

Why is she so Sure to Enjoy Her Holidays?

Purely Vegetable
Sold Everywhere

Because Bile Beans
BRAND PILLS
KEEP HER HEALTHY, HAPPY & SLIM

HATS are on the UP and UP!

Says BETTY BLUE

EVE will sport a topper this autumn. Yes, a high silk hat, and, to crown it all, a bunch of ostrich feathers.

✧ Hats are on the up and up, narrow stove-pipe or chimney-pot crowns and cone shapes, like the one in the photograph.

✧ These rise above sweeping brims which dip fore and aft. And to heighten the whole effect they have flourishing trims—flaunting plumes, high standing quills. Sometimes these quills are pliable, and a feather in Indian red and green is wound round a crown instead of ribbon.

✧ Directoire bonnets give the new close-fitting line to the back of the head. A practical fashion that, keeping curls tidy when autumn winds blow.

✧ And now they're trying to bring the bustle back. This idea is featured in jackets of suits and also long coats, by means of flares or large unpressed pleats. These swing away at the back. For this purpose suit jackets are longer, some being even finger-tip length. Skirts are 14 to 16 ins. off the ground. Waists are narrowed to accentuate the hips. Fur trimming will soften military lines on some of the suits.

AUTUMN WEAR

✧ Velvet, of course, this autumn. Corduroy, velveteen, heavy and chiffon velvets for suits or evening frocks, and for trimming, too — coat collars, cuffs, pockets, gloves and buttons.

✧ Red and green look like being favourite colours, worn with black; indeed a colour Paris calls "rage red" looks like being the rage over here.

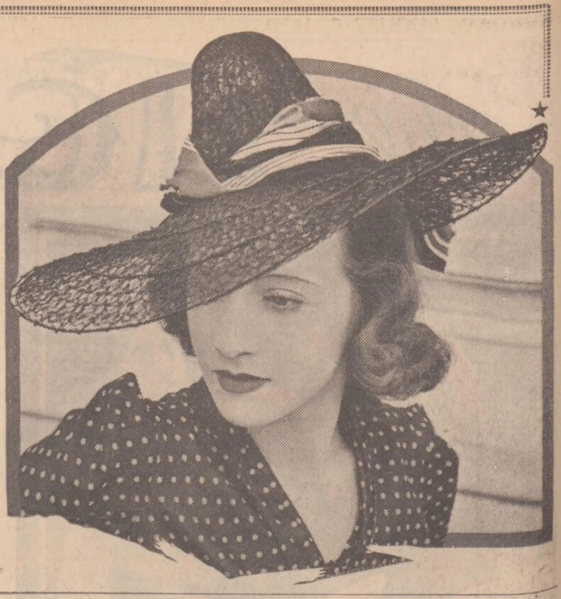
✧ Eves who are proud of their neat feet may take to the new ankle length, high-heeled boots to wear with their suits. After all, it's a practical winter fashion for the busy woman who has to turn out in all weathers.

AND THIS IS WHAT THE OLD-STYLE BUSTLE LOOKED LIKE!

BUSTLES May Come BACK

✧ Necklines, too, follow the upward trend, to suit the bustle dresses. Starched frills and ruched laces top some of these "chokers," which are highly becoming and much more comfortable than they sound. Jumpers, too, will have these tall collars to give them a trim and tailored appearance.

✧ We are going to wear jungle colours—palm green, orchid brown, grape purple. Stocking colours are changing, too—sandy shades will be worn with green and brown, and "blue fox" is suitable for your black or navy tailored suit.



Picking the Plums

By "HOUSEWIFE"

PLUMS will be at their best soon. This August favourite can serve the family in a variety of ways. Plum jam is almost a tradition in the English household, and with bottled plums it will swell your store cupboard for the long winter ahead.

Puddings, tarts, pies and flans are all words connected with this fruit, and I am sure you must all have your own special recipes.

Write them on a postcard and send them to me. The best ones I receive will be published and will be awarded a prize of 5s.

Address your postcard (not enclosed in envelope) to "Housewife," "Plums," c/o "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to reach me not later than Wednesday, August 9.

Last week's prizewinners were:—

MARROW SOUP

INGREDIENTS: 1 marrow, 1 oz. butter, little mace, pepper and salt, sprig of parsley, 1½ pint of milk or milk and water mixed, ½ oz. seed pearl tapioca, 1 small onion.

Peel the marrow, cut it into slices, removing the seeds. Slice the onion, melt butter in saucepan, add marrow and onion, and cook for a few minutes over gentle heat until butter is absorbed. Add milk, parsley, mace, pepper and salt, and boil gently for ½ hour. Pass through a sieve, return to pan, bring to boil, sprinkle in tapioca, simmer ¼ hour, serve immediately.—Miss Hedley, Stodham Crossing, Liss, Hants.

SAVOURY TURNOVERS

INGREDIENTS: 1 marrow, 1 large tomato, 1 tablespoonful of chopped onion, 2 oz. chopped ham, breadcrumbs, chopped parsley, salt and pepper, ½ lb. short pastry.

Roll out the pastry and cut into pieces about four inches long and five wide. Boil the marrow until tender, then drain and mash it up with the pepper and salt. Skin the tomato and parboil, then mash it and add to the marrow, also the onion, ham, parsley and enough breadcrumbs to make the mixture fairly firm. Put a large tablespoonful of the mixture on each piece of pastry, fold over, brush with milk and bake quickly.—Miss E. Bishop, 9, Station-rd., Sidcup.

CURRY DISH

TAKE a medium sized marrow, peel and cut into four lengthwise strips. Remove spongy centre, with seeds, and wipe the marrow quite dry. Put one tablespoonful of butter into a pan, add one thinly sliced onion and one sliced green pepper. Fry 10 minutes, stirring frequently, until nicely browned. Place slices of marrow on top, dust with salt and ½ a teaspoonful of curry powder. Pour over one gill of good cider or white wine and allow to simmer.

Place a large plate or lid on the pan and cook slowly for 30 minutes, basting the marrow occasionally with the liquid. —Mrs. Wheeler, 184, Langley-way, West Wickham, Kent.

PARTY SWEET

REQUIRED: Cooked vegetable marrow, honey, almonds, preserved ginger, whipped cream, lemon juice, glacé cherries.

Place marrow, cut in shapes, into individual bowls. Sprinkle with lemon juice, cover with layers of honey, chopped almonds and grated preserved ginger. Cover with whipped cream. Decorate with glacé cherries and serve.—Mrs. D. Fraser, "Portelet," near St. Erth Station, Hayle, Cornwall.

SUMMER SUNDAE

INGREDIENTS: 1 small marrow, 2 cupfuls of sugar, ½ teaspoonful ginger, 4 cloves, tin of mixed fruit, 1 strawberry, 6 glacé cherries, blancmange.

Cut marrow into 6 rings, boil with sugar, cloves and ginger until tender. Strain and put one ring into each sundae glass. Fill inside of marrow with chopped mixed fruit and pour the blancmange over. Let it set, then put a glacé cherry on top.—Miss J. Chapman, 10, Granville-rd., Gillingham, Kent.

My Household ABC.

By Mrs. "X."

ASH trays made of brass can be quickly cleaned with a mixture of salt and ammonia. Afterwards polish with a dry, clean cloth.

* * *

BEETLES will soon be got rid of if you sprinkle the places where they appear with borax powder.

* * *

CLEAN a cloudy decanter by putting tea leaves in with hot (not boiling) water. Swill the leaves round and rinse well afterwards.

* * *

DO not throw water on rush matting. It should be frequently swept with a brush and occasionally the floor underneath should be brushed. If there are stains on the matting, wash the whole carpet with soap and water, taking care not to make it too wet.

* * *

ELDER Port—a reader's request. This can be made later on when the elderberries are ripe. Put ¼ oz. hops and 3 pints ripe elderberries into a thin bag and boil for half an hour. Remove and boil the liquor with 3 lb. sugar for about 10 to 15 minutes. When nearly cold work with a little yeast. Cover up and stand for three days. Strain well and put into cask, bunging loosely until it has finished working. Then add 1 lb. raisins to each gallon of liquor.

* * *

FOR cleaning handbags made of patent leather, crocodile or snake skin, rub with vaseline and a few drops of glycerine. Then wipe with a clean dry cloth until all stickiness has gone.

Five shillings has been sent to the following readers for Hints beginning with G, H, I.

GIVE embroidered linen a professional finish by putting an extra blanket under the ironing-cloth and iron the embroidery last thing of all with the right side downwards.—Miss P. Brass, c/o New Zealand House, 415, Strand, W.C.2.

* * *

HANG all small house brushes on an ordinary wood coat-hanger, into which six small hooks have been screwed.—Mrs. H. Adams, 6, Granville-st., Woodville, near Burton-on-Trent.

* * *

IF you have two or three worn towels, quilt them together and bind with a coloured braid. This makes an excellent bath-mat.—Mrs. A. H. Hawkins, 46, High-rd., Beeston, Sandy, Beds.

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best Household Hints beginning with J, K, L. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to "Mrs. X," c/o "The People," 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. They should reach this office not later than Wednesday, August 9.

MIX mustard with vinegar instead of water and it will remain fresh longer.

* * *

NEVER let a white or light-coloured swim suit dry with the sea water in it. This will tend to make them dingy. Always rinse them in fresh water and then leave to dry.

* * *

OXYDISED metals should be cleaned with olive oil or vaseline. Then polish with a soft leather.

* * *

PUT tissue paper between the folds of frocks when packing, also into the sleeves and under the fronts of suits. Well worth the trouble. The clothes will come out uncreased.

* * *

QUITE a good idea is to stew prunes with a few stoned raisins. You will only need half the usual quantity of sugar and the flavour will be delicious.

* * *

RUB the skin of potatoes with a little vegetable oil before baking them. This will give them a better appearance.

* * *

SUPPER dish. Peel the required number of tomatoes and slice thickly. Cover one side with butter mixed with mustard and flour and sprinkle with black pepper and a little cayenne. Bake or grill quickly for about seven minutes and serve hot.

* * *

TISSUE paper, plenty of it in folded sheets, should be packed in the picnic basket. Very useful for cleaning cups and saucers and other washing-up jobs.

* * *

USE up cooked sausages in this way: Add egg, butter and seasoning to some mashed potato and divide it into several heaps. Enclose half a sausage in each and cover in breadcrumbs. Fry in deep fat until golden brown and serve immediately.

* * *

VERY good hint for cleaning bright pewter. Make a paste of whitening and oil and apply to the stained parts. Then wash in hot soapy water.

* * *

WHEN not in use, men's patent leather shoes should be covered with a thin coat of vaseline. A weekly treatment with olive oil will prevent cracking.

BILL & BUNTY

BY THEIR MA

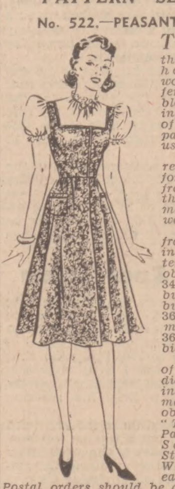
WE'RE lucky. There's been enough sun where we are to bring out Bill's freckles and start Dad's nose peeling.

Yesterday we had picnic tea in the woods behind the beach. The flies might have spoilt it all, but I'd brought along a bottle of oil of citronella and we rubbed it round our ankles and wrists. That keeps flies and stinging things away. I always take a small bottle of ammonia, too, to dab on if someone forgets to use the oil and does get stung, and some iodine for cuts and grazes, if any. Sounds fussy? Well, these slight mishaps can spoil one's day and even be really troublesome if not attended to at once.

This place is quietish, but a holiday fair has arrived already for tomorrow. Bunty has seen the roundabout and her Dad has promised to take her on. This roundabout has all sorts of animals, as well as horses, and there's a gaudy looking ostrich she means to ride. I tell her that means going slow on chocolates and sweet cakes today so as to be quite fit for the treat tomorrow. She's been trying to wheedle extra sweets out of Bill, but I'm glad to say he wouldn't give in to her.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE

No. 522.—PEASANT FROCK



THERE are two ideas behind this design for holiday wear, worn with different coloured blouse tops picking up the colours of the brightly patterned print used.

It is also a good renovation idea for a partly worn frock. Pockets in this case could match blouse worn beneath.

Both blouse and frock are included in the one pattern, and sizes obtainable are 34, 36, and 40-in. bust. Size 36-in. bust takes 3½ yds 36-in patterned material, 1¼ yds. 36-in. plain, 2 yds. bias binding.

Paper patterns of No. 522, with diagrams and full instructions for making up, are obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, 222-5, Strand, London, W.C.2, price 7d. each, post free. Postal orders should be crossed "& Co." When ordering state No. and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

Introducing MING

MERRIE, *the biggest value doll of all, is an ideal present for any little girl. Beautifully dressed—perfectly proportioned — hygienically filled. 3' 4" high. Price 30/-.*

★

LARRY *the lamb is also very popular, particularly in Black. He's just like his real life counterpart at the "Zoo" Children's Corner—and just as lovable. From 4/- to 15/6, according to size.*

HERE'S a wonderful, new cuddly toy to bring the kiddies hours of happiness and delight. Meet MING, a lifelike model of the Zoo's favourite pet, the baby Giant Panda, and correct in every detail from tip to tail. But the big thrill is that Ming can walk realistically—the legs are specially made to swing freely, and when Ming is pulled along on the lead provided, they move with convincing reality. What a wonderful gift for a child you love! Like all Dean's Toys, Ming is hygienically filled, and is guaranteed absolutely free from carrying any kind of disease or infection—a safeguard all parents will appreciate. Price 10/6. See this jolly toy at any good toy dealers', as well as all the other splendid Dean's Dolls and Rag Books—of which an illustrated catalogue will be sent to you FREE on request.

★ *Have you seen the new Askey-doll, the amusing model of radio comedian "Big-Hearted Arthur"? Get one tomorrow.*

DEAN'S TOYS

On sale at all good toy-dealers'. Lavishly illustrated catalogue, FREE on request. Dean's Rag Book Co. Ltd., High Path, Merton, S.W.19.

CHEERY COONS' CORNER

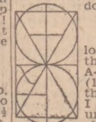
Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

THE PET MINNOW

HAVE you a pet—a dog or a cat perhaps? Eb' knows of someone who has a minnow as a pet! He is called Billy, and for eleven years he has been swimming about in a small aquarium. He was originally caught in the river Colne, near Uxbridge, and I expect the owner first popped him into a glass jar. Billy knows his master very well, feeds from his fingers and flicks his tail when he sees him coming. Twice Billy has been frozen up in solid ice and had to be thawed out! He's a wonderful fish because usually it is not possible to keep minnows for more than three years in captivity.

WHY BABAR LAUGHED

The animals in the children's Zoo, London, get up to all kinds of tricks! Do you know what naughty Babar, the 3½ years old Indian elephant, does sometimes? He curls his trunk around a goat just for the fun of holding it prisoner. Does he hurt it? Oh dear me no! You can tell that by the merry twinkle in his eye. When the keeper comes along he pretends to look as good as gold. His smartest trick is to point his trunk at a pigeon feeding near by and *blow* the poor bird away. Mr. Pigeon *does* get so angry! Once the Zoo had a buffalo which did a very "large" trick. The animal would lift a heavy door off its hinges, using his horns as a lever. He would then carry the door into the paddock balanced on his head!



I SPY A BIG 8

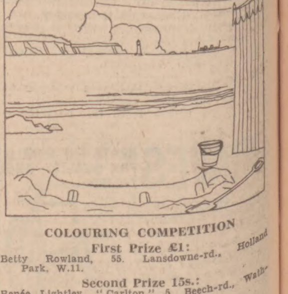
Whatever does this funny looking drawing mean! All the letters of the alphabet, A-Z, and also all the numerals (1, 2, 3, etc.) will be found there. I spy the letter A. . . . I spy a big "8" . . . now go on until you have discovered them all.

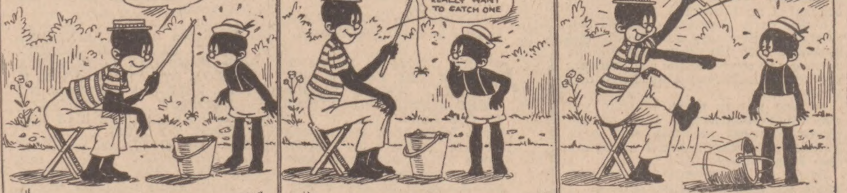
You know the old joke. Which weighs more, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead? But do you know if an oz. of feathers and an oz. of gold weigh the same? Well, supposing you try to lift 20 oz. of feathers and the same amount of gold. Which will you find is the heavier? You would quickly find that the gold weighs more. This is because gold is weighed by troy weight (480 grains to the oz.), whilst feathers are weighed by avoirdupois weight (438 grains to the oz.).

ARE YOU GOOD AT MAKING SANDCASTLES?

£1: 15s.: 10s.: 10 Half-crowns as Prizes

Can you build a grand sandcastle on the beach? If so, it will help you to win a prize in this drawing and colouring competition. The artist has drawn the beach, the sea, and the base of the sandcastle. Now put in the sandcastle yourself. Of course, the judges will be looking for something *very* fine, so do your very best. First cut out the picture, paste it on a postcard, complete the picture and when dry, colour with paints or crayons. Add your name, address and age and post the card, BEARING A PENNY STAMP, to Drawing and Colouring Competition, Cheery Coons' Corner, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than Wednesday, August 9.





WHAT AM YOU FISHING FOR, TIMOTHY?
FLYING FISH!
BUT YOU HABN'T ANY, WATER IN DE PAIL!
WELL, I DON'T REALLY WANT TO CATCH ONE
COS I SHOULDN'T KNOW IF I HAD TO KEEP IT IN A BOWL OR IN A CAGE!
HAUGHTON

Here's our old friend Timothy again. Some people say he's not very bright, but he knows how to play tricks on the twins! Fancy fishing for flying fish in a bucket containing no water! He knew somebody would come along and ask what he was doing. Timothy does not seem to know just how flying fish travel. Of course they skim above the top of the waves and go so fast that they really seem to "fly" through the air. They would be difficult things to keep.

COLOURING COMPETITION

First Prize £1:

Betty Rowland, 55, Lansdowne-rd., Holland Park, W.11.

Second Prize 15s.:

Renée Lightley, "Carlton," 5, Beech-rd., Wath-on-Dearne, nr. Rotherham, Yorks.

Third Prize 10s.:

Clifford Berdinner, 20, Linton-st., Leicester.

Ten Prizes of 2s. 6d.:

Georgie Greensmith, Wharf Cottage, London-rd., Lichfield, Staffs.; Dorothy Sanderson, 52, Eden-rd., Grove Hill, Middlesbrough; Diana Evenden, 76, Hereford-rd., Feltham, Middlesex; Thelma Hawthorn, 36, Ford-st., Hockley, Birmingham, 18; Nora P. Vines, The Terrace, Pickwell, nr. Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire; Betty Graham, 1, Johnson-terr., High Spen, Rowlands Gill, Co. Durham; Sheila Wilkinson, c/o Mrs Rippin, 29, Balmoral-rd., Colwick, Nottingham; Joyce Ambler, 8, St. Peter's-rd., Southall, Middlesex; Audrey Townsend, 8, Derwent-rd., Southall, Middlesex; Christine Dale, 17, Kingsmead-ave., Tolworth, Surrey.

British Beauty Gave Up Love And Luxury To Spy

Nazi Axe Ends An S.S. Epic

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

BEHIND NINE EXECUTIONS CARRIED OUT AT THE DREADED MOABIT PRISON, BERLIN, LIES THE STORY OF A BEAUTIFUL ENGLISHWOMAN WHO, TO "DO HER BIT," AND FOR THE THRILL OF ADVENTURE, THREW UP ROMANCE AND A LIFE OF LUXURY AND SAFETY.

Her career is an epic of the Secret Service, for, despite the efforts of Gestapo agents who were on the look-out for her, she was able to obtain some of the most vital information concerning German rearmament that has passed into British hands.

She was only caught at last through being betrayed by a man she trusted as an associate, and she and eight men, taken with her, have paid the penalty of their calling.

To-day "The People" is able to tell the story of this heroine of the Service that never sleeps.

For months she had been a thorn in the side of the Nazis because of her many daring raids into Germany to direct the operations of British Intelligence agents.

A brunette, strikingly beautiful and highly cultured, she was received in Berlin Society, her German being so perfect that no one doubted her claim to be a member of a distinguished Prussian family.

Some time ago, it is stated, she went to Danzig to organise an espionage service for Britain.

The Gestapo got on her trail through the perfidy of a German posing as French. His suspicions were aroused, and he approached her with the suggestion that she should co-operate with him in the Service.

FELL INTO THE TRAP

She fell into the trap, accepted the offer, and was left at liberty until her associates in the city were discovered.

There is no extradition in such cases, but the Nazi rulers of the city found a way of getting over that difficulty.

She and eight men said to have been acting for her were seized during the night and smuggled into East Prussia, afterwards being transported to Berlin.

Brought before the dreaded People's Tribunal they were quickly condemned to death, and the sentences were carried out with unusual rapidity, providing the headsman with one of his busiest mornings.

No names have been given in Berlin, but it is asserted that the woman was well known in London Society before she took up Secret Service work, and that she had been presented at Court.

Because of her desire to follow the adventurous work of a spy in a foreign country, she broke off her engagement some weeks before the wedding was to have taken place in one of the fashionable London churches.

HER DEBUT

Phyllis Calvert, who makes her film debut in "They Came by Night," now in production at Islington studios.

SHE CAN ACT FOR THE FILMS IN HER HOLIDAYS

Peggy Cummings, aged fourteen, has been given permission by the L.C.C. to act in films during her holidays—if she is not before the cameras for more than five hours a day. Here she is, being helped to dress while making a picture on location at West Horsley, Surrey.

FIRE AFTER AN EXPLOSION

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

LATE last night, after careful inquiries, police officers were satisfied that there was nothing suspicious about an explosion and outbreak of fire which occurred yesterday at a large warehouse in St. James'-sq., Holland Park, W.

Previously the police had been investigating a report by a youth that a car containing three men had stopped outside the premises for two minutes and had driven off at high speed just before the explosion.

Glass clattered down after the explosion; the sliding doors of the premises were blown out; and a thick cloud of acrid smoke rolled across the square.

Eight fire engines dashed to the premises, which are occupied by the Miscellaneous Disposal Syndicate, who are believed to have Government contracts. Salvage Corps men found that a quantity of precision instruments had been destroyed.

The main part of the building—which was formerly the West London Tabernacle—was untouched.

ACTOR USES GAS MASK

Mr. Peter Coleman, the actor, who lives in St. James'-square, said that he and a friend had to use their gas masks to pass through the smoke and fumes from burning celluloid and varnish.

"It was impossible to get through without them," he added. "It was a useful test for the masks; they were quite efficient."

Major Moon, contract manager, said: "I have no idea yet what caused the explosion."

Capt. V. A. Haskett-Smith, who lives in St. James'-sq., said: "The fire was preceded by an explosion."

Mrs. Haskett-Smith said she also heard an explosion.

"Rushing to the window," she added, "I saw glass crash down on the pavement. Almost immediately clouds of smoke poured out."

Miss F. Mitchell, who lives next door to the affected part of the premises, said that she heard a muffled bang. Then," she went on, "there was a terrific cloud of smoke, and I could not see anything. I 'phoned the fire brigade."

NAZIS' BIG AND SECRET MANŒUVRES

Details of Germany's biggest motorised army manœuvres, which begin next week, south of Berlin along the line of the River Elbe, are being kept a close secret, says Reuter. The exercises follow those recently held in North-West Germany.

As Germany's military strength approaches its maximum, the anti-Polish Press campaign has suddenly been moved to the front pages of the Nazi newspapers. Reports of "atrocities" alleged to have been committed against the German minority in Poland are being revived.

Meanwhile a Reuter Rome message says that heavy rain has been interrupting the Italian general manœuvres, the intensive phase of which began yesterday.

BRIDE OF 16 FACES 30s.-A-WEEK FUTURE

ONE of August's youngest brides will be sixteen-years-old Miss Edna Ward, of Henley-st., Battersea, who is to be married to Mr. Alexander Stockham, twenty-two, an hotel porter, of Oulton-st., Battersea.

The couple fell in love two years ago, when Edna was a maid in the block of flats where Mr. Stockholm was a porter.

Edna said yesterday: "Alexander gets 30s. a week and we have a flat for 8s. a week, so we cught to be able to manage."

Our Untamed Reporter—

BEATS "STRONG MAN" RONALD SHINGLER

WHEN I ANNOUNCE SOME WEEKS BACK THAT I TAKE UP THE GENTLE ART OF WEIGHT-LIFTING SO AS TO BECOME A BIG, STRONG GUY IT IS A JOKE THAT HIGHLY DELIGHTS ONE AND ALL.

And so I do not take much notice when my boss, he says to me, "How are your muscles this morning, Untamed?" he says, for I think to myself he is ragging as per usual.

But I do sit up when he says to me, "We are going to find out just how strong you are," he says, giving me an address in Waddington-st., Stratford, which is in little old London, E.15.

"A strong guy named Ronald Shingler hangs out at this joint," says my boss.

"Hare off and outweight-lift this strong guy," he says, "and we will no longer laugh at your attempts to become tough. In fact, we will treat you with great respect," says my boss.

Of course, I do not think it at all okey-doke of him to try me out when I have had only a month's training, but I hare off to little old Stratford for, I think, the boys will laugh all the more if I funk the issue, I think.

So I sink a nourishing stout just to keep my strength up and then I knock at the door of the house where this strong guy lives.

A plump, pleasant dame answers. She carries a chubby little kid who looks as if he has been around some eighteen months, and another kid, aged about four, clutches her skirts with one hand and holds a bit of bread and butter in the other mit.

SHE'S HIS MOTHER

I am from "The People," I tell this pleasant dame and I have come to see strong man Ronald Shingler, I say.

At this the woman looks at me as if I am nuts.

Then she says, Here is strong man Ronald Shingler, she says, and I think to myself, Maybe she's nuts for all I can see is the babe in arms and the little chap who by now has done the disappearing act with his bread and butter.

Then this dame explains that she is the mother of the little chap and that she writes to my boss saying how strong he is for his age and because she thinks he is an even tougher little chap than Baby Maurice Roll of Hickling, Norfolk.

She reads in "The People" about Maurice, aged two, whose toys are fourteen-pound weights and thinks to herself, Maybe they'd like to put in a little piece about our Ron.

Ronald Shingler

Of course, when I hear this I see that my boss has played one of his cruel tricks on me again, although secretly I am no end glad I have not got to weight-lift against a full-size tough guy.

But my boss he tells me to weight-lift against Ronald Shingler and as I am quite an obedient guy, I weight-lift against him.

I will handicap myself by lifting twice whatever young Ron can lift, I tell his pop, who is unfortunately out of work, and, just to make this little contest interesting, I will gamble all the silver in my pocket against the contents of Ron's money-box, I tell him.

"I'M TOUGH, TOO"

Young Ron, who is but three-and-a-half and weighs three stone two certainly is a tough little man. He lifts seventy pounds, like you see in the picture, as if he is playing with a toy.

But I am tough, too, and I am able to lift twice as much with little effort.

I have won this little contest, I tell Ron's pop—and in no time I am hareing off with the money-box.

On the way home, however, I think that taking the little lad's money-box is not such a hot idea.

So I hare back and return it to him.

For, I think to myself, If young Ron is tough at three-and-a-half, by the time he is ten he will be able to lam most people good and hard.

And I take a poor view of being lammed.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's the name of a metropolitan borough; it gives its name to a well-known abbey, a famous cathedral, and a great public school. Name it.

2.—It's a small, official token in paper; it's a downward blow of the foot; it's the name of a railway magnate. What is it?

3.—It's a woman; it's a wench; it's the name of a character in a popular puppet show. What is it?

4.—It's a drinking vessel; it has a stem but no handle. What is it?

5.—It's an outfit, especially that of a soldier; it's a bag or valise; it's a wooden tub; it's a kind of milk-pail. What is it?

6.—It's a woollen town in Yorkshire; it's the name of a well-known Cabinet minister who is often in the news at the moment. What is it?

7.—It's a variety of wool; it's a type of seed. What is it?

8.—It's a structure of stone or timber projecting into water; it's a kind of pier or wharf; it's a kind of small landing stage. What is it?

9.—It's a mixture of fragrant gums, spices, etc.; it's used for producing perfumes when burnt; it's a feature of many churches. What is it?

10.—It's a long-necked bird; its body is small; its legs are long; its plumage is rose or scarlet in colour. Name it.

11.—It's the name of a famous character in a fairy tale; it's a term applied to one whose merits are unrecognised; it's a scullery-maid or inferior woman worker. What is it?

12.—It's the term applied to a soldier; it's used of the Royal Engineers. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE THIRTEEN.)

Fresh Marvel of Modern Science now ends internal CAUSE of SKIN SUFFERING

For the first time ever—

YOU CAN CLEAR YOUR BODY OF SKIN DISORDERS

under Guarantee!

A discovery that has been termed—"A medical dream come true," completely removing the INTERNAL CAUSE of nearly all Rashes, Eruptions, Irritation, Ulcers, Spots, etc., and enabling VISIBLE PROOF OF SUCCESS TO BE GUARANTEED WITHIN FOURTEEN DAYS, is the latest Marvel of Modern Science.

Below, the eminent Research Chemist whose work has received the enthusiastic endorsement of great Hospitals, Institutes and Clinics, where remarkable day-by-day results have been observed, even in appalling head-to-foot cases, explains how more than 30,000 sufferers have been brought to lasting skin health by its means, even though their afflictions had refused to respond to any other Treatment.

JACOB IGNATZ MROCHEM

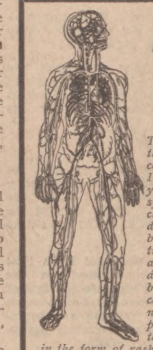
the eminent Research Chemist whose discovery is one of the greatest medical advances of the twentieth century.

He offers to send to every reader who suffers from Eczema, Dermatitis, Psoriasis, Nettlerash (Urticaria), Acne, Bad Complexion Troubles, Boils, Sycosis (Barber's Rash), etc., full information FREE OF CHARGE as to how they can treat themselves simply and easily in the privacy of their own homes under a guarantee that:—

YOUR SKIN TROUBLE WILL BE CLEARING UP FOR GOOD

WITHIN 14 DAYS

OR YOU ARE NOT OBLIGATED TO A PENNY PIECE



SKIN DISEASE STARTS IN THE BLOOD

The skin is much more than a bag or outer covering for the body. It is a living part of your whole physical system, and is fed and cared for by a wonderful arrangement of blood capillaries or tributaries of the arteries (shown in the diagram). When the blood is impure the cells receive improper nourishment, become poisoned, and erupt the toxins to the surface in the form of rashes, blotches, pimples, etc. Only by purifying the blood stream and removing the internal cause can you be free of skin trouble for good.

Whatever your skin trouble and however it first started—whether it was some functional disorder, after-effects of other illness, worry, conditions of work **or even heredity,** the reason why it persists is **IN YOUR BLOOD.** Upon the health or otherwise of your blood depends the health of your skin. "Bad blood" is the root cause of a wide variety of "mysterious" rashes and eruptions, besides the more usual case of Eczema, Dermatitis, Psoriasis, etc.

Loaded With Poisons

When Ulcers form, they cannot heal when the blood that should feed the formation of healthy new skin is loaded with poisons and adds new impurities to the wound. At adolescence, too, and change of season, when the blood is spoken of as being "out of order," the toxins break to the surface in the form of pimples, boils, irritation and "muddiness," with which sufferers are, unfortunately, so familiar.

In order to conquer your skin trouble once and for all you must do more than "put something on it." You must remove the conditions that are causing it. You must get rid of every trace of poison now circulating through your arteries. And as the healthy blood removes and dissolves the toxic impurities now on the surface of your skin, **these must be banished and filtered out, too,** so that the trouble does not recur.

Greatest Purifier Known

Every sufferer knows that Sulphur contains great blood-purifying properties. It is the basis of most skin-disorder treatments that are sold and has made the fame of well-known Curative Spas and Hot Sulphur Springs. But just HOW GREAT its blood-purifying properties really are few people outside the medical profession realise.

For the amazing fact is this—the value of Sulphur depends upon the amount absorbed by the blood—**AND NO ORDINARY SULPHUR OF ANY SORT, KIND OR DESCRIPTION CAN BE ASSIMILATED INTO THE BLOOD STREAM—WHERE IT IS WANTED—EXCEPT IN MINUTE AMOUNTS.** All its wonderful reputation has been built up on a fraction of its real power!

Think what this means—ordinary elemental Sulphur that your blood can only take up in the minutest fractions has been, in spite of this fact, one of the most widely prescribed remedies for skin ailments. Imagine the vast power of healing that would be released if ALL, instead of a MERE FRACTION, of its vital power could be absorbed. Such a possibility has been one of the greatest of medical dreams. For many years in every civilised country some of the greatest brains in medical research have tried to find a solution.

Medical Dream Realised

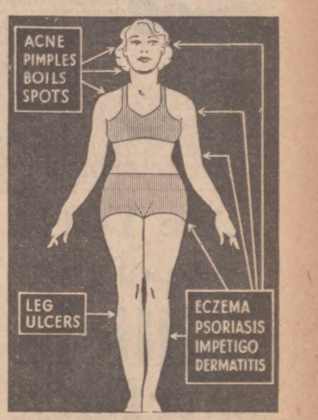
Now, under the name of 'SIBSUL,' this great discovery is here! The eminent Continental Chemist and Scientist, Jacob Ignatz Mrochem, after fifteen years of experiment, is now producing in England the first assimilable, soluble and digestible Sulphur ever known.

It means that you can now get the great healing and purifying power of more Sulphur into your blood **in one day** than you could before **in months of treatment.** It means that you can cleanse your system **AT ONCE** and for ever of all the 'slags,' impurities and poisons that are now erupting to the surface of your skin and causing such disfigurement and suffering. Once more you can be as other men and women with a firm, fresh skin, clear and healthy. No need to wait on and on, hoping for results—you can have success **NOW—UNDER GUARANTEE.**

30,000 Successes

If you will post the form on the right, full particulars and all necessary information will be sent to you quite free, together with a written undertaking that you shall receive **proof on your own body** within fourteen days or not a penny to pay. Over 30,000 of Britain's worst and most chronic cases have already been conquered. You, too, can be free. Write now. Please send no money, but if you care to enclose a 2d. stamp to cover cost of postage it will be greatly appreciated.

SIBSUL BRAND —*the First Soluble Assimilable & Digestible Sulphur ever known*



PIMPLES—ONE KEEPS TRYING DOZENS OF OTHER REMEDIES

"... I am so pleased to say it has completely cured my case. I am sure I could have done without half but as you advised me to continue I am more than satisfied with results ... One keeps trying this and dozens of other remedies advertised as a sure cure. You lose heart and give up all hope of a cure. I had the same opinion of yours as I have seen it advertised several times before I had a shot at it. But I can assure you I am ever so grateful to you for the happiness your Treatment has done. I am sure any skin sufferers would benefit by your Treatment." F. W. Burgess Hill.

QUARTER OF TREATMENT CURES PIMPLES

"I am glad I saw your advertisement about your wonderful cure for skin trouble. 'Sibsul' has done all you stated as I have only used a quarter of it, and the trouble has not returned. I had the complaint for two years, and stopped taking the Treatment two months ago. I will recommend it to anyone I know suffering from the same trouble, and thank you for your advice." E. B. Liverpool.

IMPETIGO—DULL RED PATCHES DISAPPEARED IN 14 DAYS

"I have been using your Treatment now for 14 days and I am very pleased to be able to report that I have now lost all trace of my skin trouble. Even the dull red patches which I had on my face and head have disappeared. Thanking you most sincerely for your Treatment and trouble." W. F. Fawley.

NOTHING RELIEVED DERMATITIS UNTIL I TRIED 'SIBSUL'

"I have suffered from Dermatitis for the past two and a half years and I was beginning to give up hope of ever being cured as I tried everything possible which I thought would cure me but there was nothing which had any relieving effect on me until I tried your Soluble Sulphur Treatment and then I gradually began to see my trouble disappearing and I am very glad to say I am completely cured now ... I also started using your 'Sibsul' Brand soap and I find it is very soothing on the skin and I shall never use any other Brand now. Thanking you very much for the services and advice which you have so readily rendered me." J. W. Kelty, Fife.

SHOULD BE ADVERTISED on the FRONT PAGE

"I am thanking you for the Treatment, which I feel honestly has done me the world of good . . I would not have known of it, only I happened to see it in the papers which I think should be advertised on the front page as the man in the street does not know what he is missing. In a few weeks' time I will be having a course for my wife." F. T. Cubitt Town, E.14.

IMPORTANT NOTE:

Following the unparalleled success of this epic discovery and its wide demand for so many classes of skin affliction, British sufferers will be glad to learn that Jacob Mrochem's formulæ are MADE IN ENGLAND by processes that are under the direct supervision of the celebrated Chemist-Discoverer.

FREE

POST THIS NOW IF YOU SUFFER FROM:

ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, ACNE LEG TROUBLE, NETTLE-RASH (URTICARIA) IMPETIGO, DERMATITIS BARBER'S RASH (SYCOSIS) PIMPLES AND BOILS

APPLICATION FORM

SOLUBLE SULPHUR LTD.
60 STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

Without obligation, please tell me how I can end my Skin Trouble under the terms of your Guarantee.

NAME.......................................
(Please print in BLOCK Letters and state whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss.)

ADDRESS.......................................

....

.... The People 6 8/39

NOTE—If you care to enclose a 2d. stamp for postage it will be greatly appreciated.

FEET FEEL SQUEEZED?

—BLAME STALE FOOT ACID!

When you're trudging home from shopping, do your feet ache and throb? Feel hot and squeezed with pain? Blame stale Foot Acid in the skin-pores. Your feet have more of these pores than any other part of your body — 3,000 to every square inch! When feet get tired, stale Foot Acid chokes these pores, then piles up in the muscles. *O-o-oh!* Your feet throb and ache! Corns and callouses form. **You've got to shift that acid or go on suffering!** The modern treatment is a daily foot-dip in warm water with a small handful of Radox added. Radox liberates 5 times as much oxygen as other bath salts. This life-giving oxygen supercharges the water, cleans out clogged pores, lets crippling acid get away. Swellings go down. Tired, throbbing, acid feet are eased and comforted. Give your feet a Radox bath tonight! Every chemist sells Radox, 1/6 per 10 oz. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity. Also cubes, 3 for 7½d.

RADOX 10 oz. Pink Packet **1/6**

£1,250 POULTRY BOOK Free

If you are interested in keeping hens for pleasure—*and profit*—write today for a free copy of the poultry book "1,000 Poultry Questions Answered." Contains 52 pages—50 illustrations—and in 32,000 simple words gives up-to-the-minute information about poultry-keeping. Tells you the best birds to buy—best methods of Housing, Feeding, Management, Chick Rearing, etc. First edition of the book cost £1,250 to produce. Yet a copy can be yours FREE. To get it simply send your name and address (it will do on a postcard) to **Karswood, E. Griffiths Hughes Ltd., Book Department, 7, Adelphi, Salford, 3, Manchester**

Are YOU one of the Millions over Forty

who feel they are growing old too soon? You can be forty—fifty—sixty years *young* if you *start taking 'Phyllosan' tablets to-day!* For a course of these tablets will rejuvenate you in body and mind, strengthen your nerves, fortify your heart, and fill you with superabundant vital force.

Mr. —— writes: *"I am now 59 years of age and since taking 'Phyllosan' tablets I feel not a day over 30. Full of energy, never dull, 'Phyllosan' tablets in my case have without doubt stopped the hand of Time!"*

Revitalise your BLOOD! Fortify your HEART! Rejuvenate your ARTERIES! Correct your BLOOD PRESSURE! Increase your VITAL FORCES!

'Phyllosan' tablets are easy and pleasant to take. Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals. But if you take the tablets *regularly*, the results will astonish you!

Pronounced 'FILL-O-SAN'

3/-, 5/-, 20/-
Of all chemists

No proprietary rights claimed apart from the registered trade mark 'Phyllosan,' the property of Natural Chemicals Ltd., London.

SUTCLIFFE'S PORTABLE BUILDINGS 5/- DEP.

Garages: Store and Tool Sheds: Greenhouses: Summer Houses: Aviaries: Pavilions: Workshops: Kennels: Poultry Cabins, etc. Low cash prices or easy terms. **Send for BIG FREE CATALOGUE NOW.**

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GASTRIC TROUBLE
"Quite better" before bed was ready

How a sufferer from severe gastric trouble "cheated the hospital" by getting well before her bed was ready is told in the following dramatic letter, received from Mrs. B. of Doncaster:—

"I have suffered for years with gastric trouble and have had one operation. Last summer I became very ill on holiday and had to return home. My doctor advised an X-ray, after which they advised another operation. But my daughter, who is a State registered nurse, advised me to give Maclean Brand Stomach Powder a trial first. She had seen marvellous results in her own hospital.

"A month ago they wrote from the hospital saying they had a bed ready. I wrote back and told them I was quite better and should therefore not be going in."

Mrs. B.'s letter is only one of hundreds giving testimony to the amazing success of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder in soothing away painful stomach ulcer, preventing operation and relieving heartburn, flatulence, palpitation and all the other distressing symptoms of a deranged stomach. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is only genuine if the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" appears on bottle and carton. 1/3, 2/- and 5/-, Powder or Tablets. New slide-top pocket tin (50 tablets) 1/3; also 6d. tin (15 tablets).—Advt.

AID FOR RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

It is a great pity that so many people suffer from rheumatism when most of them could find relief by the use of Stafford Herbs. On Page 15 there is a special free offer which you can obtain by simply filling in the coupon. Why not do so now?

"Man o' the People" writes on

"THINGS THAT MATTER TO YOU AND ME"

LET'S TALK IT OVER

AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY again! At this time last year the croakers were already warning us that there was big trouble coming in the autumn or, at latest, in the spring. They have been croaking ever since, and yet, after at least a brace of war scares and a whole covey of little crises, here we are at the peak of the holiday season once more and still at peace.

Looking through my diary and back numbers of this page, I observe that the European cauldron was simmering twelve months ago, though I was no more expecting it to boil over then than I am now.

That was—let's face it—only a few weeks before Munich and the major crisis of the year. Since then we have grown stronger to resist aggression. The pot still simmers under our anxious eyes, but I still believe in the proverb that watched pots *don't* boil over.

★

DIARIES, mind you, and back numbers make disconcerting reading. They are apt to take the wind out of the sails of self-assurance. Like nagging wives, they keep on reminding us of the foolish things we said a long while ago and, worse still, we can't contradict them.

To my mind it is far better to keep a wife than a diary. She may forget and forgive. A diary does neither.

On the other hand, of course, anybody can shut up a diary. The train of thought grows interesting, but perhaps it would be better not to pursue it.

Talking Of Wives

WHEN you read these notes many of you, I hope, will do so in holiday mood and understand that they are written in that mood, too.

For my own part, if the weather be kind, I shall be idling away some pleasant summer hours upon the upper reaches of the Thames, where the river flows almost as imperceptibly as time itself and the patient anglers watch their floats—with never a bite all day except, possibly, for the snack in the lunch basket and something in a bottle with which to wash it down.

The river is very soothing to the middle-aged. They can lie back in their punts and leave their restless offspring to do all the work. And thus, peacefully, they can meditate upon some of those things which really matter to you and to me

Wives, for instance. Husbands, too. And—how does the old tag go?—"May all their troubles be little ones!"

The trouble is that nowadays the "little troubles" are less numerous and a lot of crooning seems to be done in the night clubs instead of over the cradles.

★

WOMEN, or so *they* say, get the blame for everything, and there's no doubt at all that "the modern woman" is being blamed far more than she ought to be for the slump in perambulators.

Babies, if one may put it in that way, are "the big noise" in the modern world. There are too few of them. And politicians and economists and ministers of religion are beginning to realise the dangerous significance of the empty cradle.

Perhaps, if we could look ahead fifty years or so, the baby famine will be a more serious menace to civilisation than the bombing aeroplane.

So—let's talk it over.

In Defence Of The Modern Girl

MY colleague, "The Philosopher," heading his article "Britain is Under-Babied," had a few words to say on this subject the other day. He showed me some of the letters he received, and it must have needed a lot of philosophy to read them calmly.

The fact is, of course, that no matter which side one takes, the subject of babies and birth control is a controversial hornets' nest.

Let the hornets buzz! I mean to stir up the nest once more, and I'll begin by placing the blame for the declining birth rate squarely upon the shoulders of the politician and *not* upon those of "the modern girl."

For normal men and women want children. If they refuse to have them it is because the world's leaders have so conspicuously failed to make a world fit for babies—and their mothers—to live in.

★

CUSTOMS change and conditions, but human nature changes very little. The one important change in regard to the population problem during the past fifty years is to be found in the common knowledge of birth control

That is to say that, whereas our grandparents regarded babies as "gifts from heaven" but not always welcome ones, this generation is, largely, free to accept or reject such gifts at will.

It is no use to pretend about this. The Churches used to pretend, but they've given it up. Now they all recognise the *fact* of family limitation. Some deplore it; some merely dither; others, as witness the recent Methodist Conference, accept it and believe it can be turned to good purpose.

The fact remains and the repopulation problem becomes more than ever the immediate and particular problem of the State itself.

Making Bargain Basements For Babies

UNTIL recently our own Government hasn't faced this particular problem at all. The Lords gave a glance at it the other day, and then, figuratively speaking, shied away from it.

But Germany and Italy have begun to tackle it; France intends to follow suit and, sooner or later, we shall be compelled in our turn to put babies into the bargain basement. We shall have to popularise parenthood instead of penalising it.

It is penalised now; make no mistake about that. Hundreds of thousands of married couples go childless or limit their families simply because they cannot afford to have children.

THOUGHT for Today

Conceit is a balloon that can easily be punctured.

Half-a-Guinea will be paid for the best original thought published. No quotations from books, calendars, etc. Address (on postcard) to "Thoughts," "The People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

And it is utter nonsense to tell people of this kind that they are neglecting their duty. For what duty do they owe and to whom? Men and women may be ready to die for their country if need be, but they won't bring children into the world for the sake of any so-called patriotism.

★

ONE word here to prevent misunderstanding: there are many husbands and wives who could afford to have children and still won't have them. They prefer their luxuries or their modest comforts. They think a baby costs more than a "baby" car and, for them, it probably does.

This may be deplorable, but it isn't in the least surprising. For we live in a luxurious age. Our grandparents had no comparable opportunities to spend money on pleasure. There were no cars, no kinemas and no radio in their time.

Men and women, and children, too, took more interest and found more fun in home life for that reason. I say again that human nature has not changed, but only the conditions in which we live.

Married people, childless by their own choice, think they are getting a good time now, but they cheat themselves in the end. They cheat themselves of the privilege of parenthood and the evening of their lives is desolate.

For such people there may be no way to make parenthood popular again. Society can do little for them. It can and should do a great deal for the ordinary, normal, hard-working and hard-up majority of the population.

Real Reasons For Empty Cradles

MANY readers of this page write to me on this subject. Two extracts from recent letters will explain, more forcefully than any general argument could do, the *main* reason for Britain's empty cradles

Here is one concerning *unemployment* and the *Means Test*: "My husband and I have four children. He is out of work through no fault of his own. We have been struggling along on 28s. a week. At last my eldest left school and found a boy's job at a few shillings a week

"We thought that might make things a little easier for us, but we'd forgotten the Means Test. Three shillings was stopped off our weekly money and the boy has to have something and be dressed respectably. So we are worse off than we were before. How can people want children when they can't be sure of work?"

★

AND here is another dealing with *low wages* and the *housing shortage*: "My wife and I have been married three years. I average about forty-five shillings a week, and in this city we have to pay eighteen shillings for two rooms and a kitchen. How should we manage if we had children, though both of us want them?

"Besides, there are a lot of landlords who won't take families at all. As for council houses, it seems to me there isn't a hope!"

Isn't that true? The councils are building houses all over the country. Slums are being slowly demolished. But in all big towns the tragic fact remains that the low wage earner and his wife cannot find decent family homes at an economic rental.

Incidentally, of course, it should be a punishable offence for any property owner to class babies with dogs, cats and other "domestic pets" and refuse tenants with families, not because there isn't room for them, but simply because they are considered "a nuisance."

Misplaced Indignation

IT is commonly said that a great many people, and women particularly, decline to have children nowadays because of the fear of war. I don't believe it. There are some, no doubt, who shrink appalled from the thoughts implicit in that ghastly phrase "cannon fodder"

But there have always been wars and rumours of wars, and motherhood has continued even in the midst of siege, famine and pestilence.

No; the root cause of depopulation (and, for that matter, of war itself) is strictly economic. Indeed, and this is a curious paradox of the times we live in, we find public men to-day, when depopulation is a national danger, strongy advocating parents not to have more babies than they can afford to bring up!

Mr. Claud Mullins, the West London magistrate, you may have noticed, "boiled with rage" the other day at the improvident parenthood of an unemployed couple with seven children, of whom the eldest was only thirteen.

It was, of course, a bad case. The parents, who lived in a verminous, filthy and condemned house, had neglected their children, allowing them to go ragged and dirty, but not actually hungry.

"If they had had only three or four children instead of seven," said Mr. Mullins "all might have been well," and he proceeded to lay the blame for "these horrors" upon "society, the public assistance authorities and religious opinion" *for not teaching birth control to such people!*

Our Crazy Social Order

UP to a point he may have been quite right. Under present conditions very poor people would do better to limit their families and not to bring up children in filthy, verminous and condemned dwellings.

But though cases of this kind are enough to make any decent man or woman "boil with rage," surely all the force of our anger and indignation and disgust should be directed against the crazy social order we are living in, and not against its victims?

Whose fault is it that so many of the very poor are still living in styes long since condemned as unfit for human habitation?

Whose fault is it that there is not enough work to go round, and that workless children are undernourished and that hundreds of thousands of employed men and women are paid wages so low that they are scarcely better than the dole itself?

The Government's fault, if you like, but our fault, too; society's fault. For we elect our own Governments, and, more or less cheerfully, we are ready to pay seven hundred millions a year for armaments.

But we are not willing—or not yet willing—to pay what is needed, no matter how much it costs, to make our country fit for a happy people and fit for babies to be born in.

★

SPACE fails for the discussion of many other aspects of this same problem—the middle-class snobbery that drives the "black coat" workers to send their children to expensive schools; the scandalous marriage ban imposed upon and low wages paid to young bank clerks and some other professional workers; the limitations of the present divorce laws; the attitude of public authorities who won't employ married women; the ludicrously inadequate income tax relief for children, and so on and so on.

But the only argument that I want to drive home today, while the holiday week-end gives us a chance to forget foreign politics and think of homely things, is that when a country needs more babies, as ours undoubtedly does, it must be prepared to pay for them.

And how, you may ask, can this be done? That's a big question, and perhaps we can talk it over some other day.

A Man o'the People.

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

"THE sea," says an article, "gives us all a holiday welcome." If we wave, it waves back.

◆

"What," asks another writer, "is behind the motor-bike craze?" A pretty girl on every bracket.

TO-DAY'S PROVERB

The ups and the downs
We never can shirk,
So get up with the lark
And get down to your work

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

Machinery goes rusty from lack of use, and that goes for the human brain, too.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "MY FRIEND, ALFONSE"

Well, here we are in this place called Paris, which is a very intresting spot, though a bit puzzling at times. It's a bit funny to hear evrybodday talking in a forrin langwidge but, if thay get used to it, why shudn't we?

Sumtimes, when French peeple are talking, thay wave there arms about like a football teem having a friteful argument with the ref about offside, but Old Beeky says thay're not going off the deep end, really. He says thay're just "gesticulating," which meens doing sort of Swedish exercises evry time you say "good morning."

We have met a rather jolly French boy in our hotel called Alfongs. He can't speek English and I can't speek French, but we get on together all rite by talking American. I meen, he says "Okay, yes?" and I say "Sure as you're born buddy," so evrything is okey-dokey between us.

Beeky has been a good sport and has acted as interpreter whenever me and Alfongs have been getting a bit muddled with eech other. So, you see, in this way, Alfongs has been able to tell me about France and great Frenchmen like Napoleon and M. Daladier, and, of course, I've been able to tell him about great Englishmen like Mr Wally Hammond.

This is what Beeky calls a "cordial exchange of views." I meen, it's nice for me to lern to say "*Veeve la France!*" And it's just as good for Alfongs to lern to say "Rule Britannia!" I've also tort him to say "Ride him, Gordon!" and "Come on, the Arsenal!" and other well-known nashnal frazes, so if he ever cums to England nobody can say he's not well educated.

One thing that makes French boys' lives happier is that thay don't have to eet porridge for breckfast. But then thay don't have eggs and bacon eether, which is not so good. Father wudn't stand for it, becos he says Englishmen can't face Life's Daily Battle without Eggs and Bacon.

But I like the sort of French breckfast Alfongs eats except that I wan't lots and lots of em. You have coffee with hot milk (very good) and then rolls and butter and jam and hunny. Oh, boy! So in the morning we order 8 breckfasts, one for Beeky, one for Cuzzin Arther and six for me.

Alfongs is going to be a taxi-driver when he grows up, becos he says taxi-men in Paris care for nobody or nothing on erth. Taxi-drivers are as roothless as pirits, and as swift as transatlantic airmen. Thay have a luvly time dodging gaily through the traffic. That's why thay call it Gay Paree.

THE "PONY-TUB" SONG

There are dozens of methods of transport for going on your holiday, but I saw one yesterday that struck me as ideal. It was in a country lane, where an old country couple were driving along in an old "pony-tub." How I envied them.

We live our lives amid hustle and rush
In a whirl of bustle and riot;
It's nice to go for a holiday,
Where everything's tranquil and quiet.
I've got no ambition to scurry along—
That isn't my notion of fun.
I like to get out in the fresh country air
And lazily loaf in the sun.

CHORUS:
I don't want to race; a nice, quiet pace
Will do, as along we rub.
A gentle jog-trot in an old country lane—
It's peaceful and restful to body and brain;
It makes hurries and worries seem simply insane,
When you ride in the old pony-tub.

The pony is old, and the "tub's" older still
But yet they keep jogging along,
And the lazy clip-clop of the hooves seem to blend
With the wheels in an old-fashioned song
It isn't the latest of models, you know,
And no one could say it was smart,
But while you're contented to ride in the "tub"
You never will be "in the cart"!

CHORUS:
And so what's the need for this passion for speed
So long as we're home for our grub?
There are cars that go faster, their paces a-showing;
They go whirling along, just like the wind blowing,
But it's very much nicer to KNOW where you're going—
As you ride in the old pony-tub.

THE WORLD ON PARADE

Trade Grit In Axis Wheels

WHILE Axis Powers present to world picture of armed, aggressive and united front, bitter rivalry for trade in South-Eastern Europe produces more discord than unity

✻

● Italy's trade is decreasing. In 1929 she had 2.9 per cent of world total; last year that figure had decreased to 2.5 per cent.—and that loss was mostly Germany's gain.

✻

● Nazi salesmen, whipped to Herculean efforts, so thoroughly tackled South East Europe's markets that her exports to that region rose from 5 to 35 per cent. of the whole. In the same period—from 1933 to 1938—Italian trade suffered a serious decline

Headaches

EVERY year in Britain 3,000 million 5-grain aspirin tablets are consumed. Figure's enough to set another headache on the way.

✻

● Last month German currency expanded by 247 million marks (about £20½ million). Total note issue now of 8,989,000,000 marks sets fresh high record. Continued inflation, month by month, reveals economic plight of Reich. No country wants her currency and registered marks for travel purposes are at a discount of 63 to 68 per cent.

✻

● Thames is not only greatest commercial waterway in the world—it has its recreational side as well. On its tidal reaches are thousands of pleasure craft, 1,300 of which belong to the 17 clubs between the Nore and Teddington.

Gold Stream

U.S.A. Government pours out subsidies in a way which makes our Squandermaniacs look miserly. In 1848 American farmers received State help to the tune of £600; this year U.S. Department of Agriculture appropriations exceed £250,000,000—more than the total individual income taxes collected in the fiscal year of 1937. In past eight years agriculture has cost American taxpayers nearly £1,500 million.

✻

● Revenue in Britain from indirect taxation has increased by more than 40 per cent. in past nine years. In 1930-31 total was £240,918,000. Estimated that revenue in current financial year will be £343,430,000.

✻

● National relief funds in this country are the last word in efficient management. Take the Titanic as a case in point. In 1912 amount subscribed was £414,066 and in spite of grants totalling £450,334 there is still surplus of £290,000 available to maintain payments to widows and dependants.

Holi-daze

"BANK Holiday Rush" means to the four railway companies the running of about 3,000 special trains, some in as many as sixteen or eighteen parts. Taunton bottleneck will have an average of one train every two minutes. Blackpool will receive visitors from 300 rail excursions and 5,000 coaches and the population of the town tomorrow will increase by about 500,000. First visitors put in an appearance at 3 a.m., and the last departures will be twenty-four hours later.

✻

● From London coaching stations buses to more popular resorts will leave in strings of anything from six to sixteen. Since the war we have become a nation of trippers, and in the summer 17,500 cheap trips are run. By the end of September it is estimated that 8,000,000 will have taken advantage of these facilities this year.

Pay-out

IN peace time the Army is a source of revenue, not on a large scale, it is true, but enough to be welcomed by the Exchequer. Every year between £17,000 and £20,000 comes from soldiers anxious to return to civilian life and prepared to pay £35 each for the privilege. Those who have bought themselves out in the first six months of the year number 200—about the average.

✻

● We get the rain in this country and also plenty of water always on tap, and the two do not always go together, as those who have travelled abroad will testify. Britain's water supplies are second to none in the world, with 358 authorities catering for 40,000,000 users, the capital outlay being £300,000,000.

● Britain becomes more be-spectacled. More than 17,000,000 people (estimates British Sight-Efficiency Committee) now wear glasses in this country and number is increasing. Tests carried out with 7,000 people showed that nearly 3,500 of them had defective vision. Tests proved that three-quarters of all adults aged forty-five or more should wear spectacles. Percentage decreases as age drops. In young people under eighteen, only one in eight has poor sight.

✻

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

THE fireman's helmet is an almost exact copy of the headgear of the Carthaginian soldiers?

✻

* The flow of water at the Niagara Falls is 67,000 tons per minute?

✻

* Some four millions in India earn their living as water-carriers to the farmers?

✻

* A Sir Julius Cæsar was Master of the Rolls in the reign of James I and a maker of garden furniture at Knutsford bore this historic name?

✻

* Since the war 15 million people have been rehoused in Britain?

✻

* Farming is governed by more rules, regulations and penalties than any other industry?

✻

* According to English law the seashore is the portion of land which is between the limits of the high and low tides?

✻

* Exmouth claims that it was the first of Devon's seaside resorts, while Weston-super-Mare is the largest holiday centre between Lancashire and Land's End?

✻

* Saltash is known as "The Ancient Borough," a title bestowed on it by Queen Elizabeth?

✻

* The reputation of Buxton as a spa for sufferers from rheumatism dates back to the time of the Roman Occupation?

✻

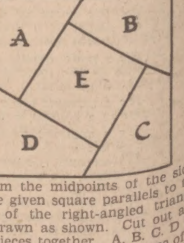
* The piddock, a type of shellfish, can bore holes in the solid rock?

POSER

MR. A is four miles east of B and two miles due west of C. He sets off walking at a uniform speed of four miles per hour in such a manner that at any moment he is twice as far from B as from C. How long has he been walking when he is six miles from C, and how far has he walked?

✻

Solution to last Sunday's poser



From the midpoints of the sides of the given square parallels to the sides of the right-angled triangle are drawn as shown. Cut out and put pieces together. A, B, C, D together are three times the area of E.

THE LOOKER-ON.

"IT PAYS IN THE END"

IT pays in the end to be straight, it pays in the end to be fair; it pays in the end to be honest, and not take more than your share. It pays in the end to be kind, it pays in the end to be clean; it pays in the end to keep faith with things both seen and unseen.

It pays in the end to be brave, it pays in the end to keep calm; it pays in the end to refuse to give in, for the worst part of fear is alarm.

It pays in the end to be true, it pays in the end to do right, because all the things that we do lie in the Beam of God's Great Searchlight.—J. M.

Mother's Hair Turned White By Worry

DRUGGED GIRL IN CONVENT

MAY BE LOST DAUGHTER OF ENGLISHWOMAN

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Fatfield, Co. Durham, Saturday.

AN ANXIOUS MOTHER, WHOSE HEALTH HAS BEEN BROKEN AND HER HAIR TURNED WHITE BY THE STRAIN OF WAITING, HAS GONE OFF TO FRANCE BUOYED UP WITH THE HOPE THAT AN ENGLISH GIRL FOUND DRUGGED IN BOULOGNE IS HER TWENTY-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER WHO HAS BEEN MISSING TEN MONTHS.

That mother is Mrs. K. Appleby, of Castle-st., Fatfield, Co. Durham.

Her daughter, Kathleen, who was employed in an Otterburn hotel, vanished mysteriously last November, after spending a holiday with her parents.

She left home to return to the hotel. But she never got there.

Nothing was heard of her until Mrs. Appleby received through the post a beautiful blue handbag as a birthday present.

With it was a note: "Dear Mother, Wishing you a happy birthday, and may God bless you."

For months Mrs. Appleby has sought her daughter. She has made hundreds of inquiries and has written to every convent in the British Isles.

A few days ago she received a message from the French police. It said that a strange English girl, who is believed to have been drugged, staggered into a convent at Boulogne some weeks ago. She said her name was Kathleen, but refused to give any other information about herself.

Intensive inquiries by the police have revealed that a few days before the girl was found at Boulogne she was seen at a London station with a mysterious woman who cannot be traced.

Although Mrs. Appleby's doctor warned her that she must rest, she immediately prepared to go to France.

"I have a feeling that this time I will find my daughter," she told me before she set out. "But if it should be another disappointment I feel that I will be unable to go on.

"I HOPE AND PRAY"

"I have been desperately ill and only the hope of finding her, or that she will return home, has kept me going.

"I have lost 4½ stone in weight and my hair has turned white.

"But all this would be nothing if I could see my girl, or even if she would write and say she was all right.

"I may yet find my happiness in the convent at Boulogne, where I hope and pray to God I will meet Kathleen."

Kathleen's fiancé, a young Hexham man, is also anxiously awaiting her return. They were to have been married soon.

He spent his holidays recently with his sweetheart's mother, sitting up each night with her, as she has had very little sleep since last November.

AFTER THE BIG LONDON EXPLOSION

Sorting out goods in a ruined office in Queen Victoria-st. after the big explosion

"The People's" Secret Service News

IT CAN BE STATED ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT BRITAIN HAS PERFECTED A NEW DEVICE WHICH WILL MAKE IT EXTREMELY DIFFICULT FOR ATTACKING AIRCRAFT EVER TO REACH LONDON OR OTHER PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

* * *

Germany has a shortage of labour in her armaments industry and "apprentices" between fifty and sixty years old are now being trained as engineers.

* * *

More secret agents in Nazi pay will be deported from Britain this week. They will include teachers, lecturers and "commercial travellers."

* * *

Germany's entry as buyer into world market has sent price of rubber soaring. Germany has been forced into market through failure of rubber substitute turned out by her factories.

* * *

RESERVE arsenals are to be established in Canada under Britain's shadow factory scheme. Canadian industrialists now in this country are visiting aircraft and gun factories to learn what is required.

* * *

Before Mr. Chamberlain uttered his threat to send a fleet to the Far East he had been assured by naval chiefs that sufficient warships could be spared from the Home and Mediterranean fleets to present imposing show of force to Japan. Mastery of the North Sea, the Channel, and the Mediterranean would still remain in British hands.

* * *

Scotland Yard has discovered that German funds have been reaching I.R.A. terrorists via U.S.A Some banknotes found on members of the I.R.A. have also been traced as having come direct from Berlin.

* * *

BUTTER is now rationed in Vienna; meat is of poor quality; and, although elaborate menus are on restaurant tables, all but one or two dishes are invariably "off." Best meat is sent to Germany, while "Gay Vienna" tightens its belt.

* * *

Another big purge of Soviet officials, suspected of receiving bribes from Germany, is planned by Stalin. None of the suspects is connected with the army, navy or air force. All are civil officials.

* * *

BASIC principle of strategy to be discussed by British and French military missions in Moscow with Soviet General Staff is that if Germany forces a war she will have to wage it simultaneously on her Eastern and Western frontiers.

That was basis on which Stalin and General Voroshiloff agreed to receive the Missions. Staffs will divide spheres of operations.

Russia's army will provide necessary land forces on the Eastern front, British Navy will guarantee Russia against attack in the Black Sea. Western front will be concern of British and French armies.

* * *

NEW telephone cables linking Britain with those European States outside the Axis influence are to be laid. At present most lines run through Berlin, where the Gestapo has more than a hundred expert linguists tapping talks between countries.

* * *

Colonial clean-up planned by Mr. Malcolm MacDonald includes question of appointment and retirement of Governors.

Governors will be asked to declare that they hold no shares in companies operating in territory under their control; and will also be asked for an undertaking that they will not retire from Governorships in order to join Boards of such companies.

* * *

IN the role of "expert advisers," officers of the Gestapo are to be attached to all Spanish State ministries. Their real job will be to keep Berlin informed of Franco's policy, for Germany fears a Spanish breakaway from her influence.

Franco is already in trouble. From Berlin and Rome have come instructions that he must liquidate all parties except the Fascist Party, and must abandon the idea of restoring the monarchy.

In the event of war, Spain will be expected by the Axis Powers to remain neutral and to provide iron ore, munitions, quicksilver and food. Safe havens and stores for German planes and warships would also be expected.

* * *

HITLER intends to recall his Ambassadors in London, Paris, Warsaw and Washington and replace them with men from the Nazi Foreign Office "school."

Returning diplomats, it is suggested, are needed in Berlin to advise Hitler if trouble arises. Another explanation, rumoured in diplomatic circles, is that their services are to be used to further big "peace and appeasement" negotiations.

Slovakia has been instructed to deliver to Germany, from this year's harvest, 10,000 waggons of wheat, 8,000 waggons of rye and 2,000 waggons of oats.

The Slovaks pointed out that they had not enough for themselves, as they were normally an importing country, but Berlin replied that no protests could be considered.

Explosion Risk To St. Paul's

EXPERTS TEST THE CATHEDRAL

MORE THAN 100 WORKMEN WERE BUSILY ENGAGED YESTERDAY CLEARING AWAY THE WRECKAGE CAUSED BY THE GREAT GAS-MAIN EXPLOSION IN GODLIMAN-ST., CITY, WHICH INJURED 100 PEOPLE.

Their task was one of great danger as on one side of them were the towering walls of a disused warehouse already bulging perilously in places and on the other side was the 30-ft. crater, the sides of which were liable at any moment to give way.

Damaged buildings will have to be made safe before the workmen can get all the wreckage removed and the gas main repaired. This is expected to take three days.

BENT IRONWORK

Experts examined the interior of St. Paul's Cathedral, which was violently rocked by the explosion.

Although no damage was discovered, apart from the broken lattice windows, the Dean and Chapter thought it desirable that surveyors should subject the whole Cathedral to a searching test.

"It is remarkable that the valuable stained-glass windows escaped," a verger told "The People" last night.

"As a rule stained glass is thinner than ordinary plate glass, and less likely to stand the force of the blast.

"The stained glass, some of it centuries old and irreplaceable, is on the same side of the Cathedral as the smashed windows, the ironwork of which in some places was bent inwards."

MAINS CUT OFF

A large number of reserve police officers have been drafted to the scene, and the whole of the affected area enclosed.

No one was allowed within the barriers erected at the entrance to all the narrow alleyways leading to Godliman-st.

Condition of the six men detained in hospital was reported "satisfactory."

An assurance that there was no possibility of further danger from gas at the scene of the explosion was given last night by an official of the Gas Light and Coke Co.

All the mains in Godliman-st. had been cut off, he said, and restoration of the supply would depend upon the progress of the demolition work.

DUCHESS TO HAVE "DOUBLE SWING" SKIRT

THE Duchess of Kent is to introduce the latest Paris fashion—"the double swing skirt"—into England.

The creator of this skirt is an Englishman, Captain Molyneux, who is fitting out the Duchess's wardrobe for Australia, where she is going with the Duke in October.

She has ordered the "double swing skirt" in summer material for day wear.

The latest fashion is described by a Paris expert as:

"Swirling, spinning hemlines by which the hip lines and the waist lines look twice as small because of the miraculous circular cut of the skirt."

For day wear the skirts are shorter, just covering the knee. For evening wear the skirt is ankle-length

"HALLO, BIG FOLK!"

Baby Sandy, who plays the title role in "Sandy Takes a Bow" at the Leicester Square Theatre this week.

BRITON HELD IN ITALY

Rome, Saturday.

THE police at Salerno stated today that they are continuing their investigation of the currency smuggling case, in which Miss Helen Preston, thirty-nine, of Liverpool, is alleged to be involved.

Miss Preston, the police state, has not been exonerated.

On Thursday, the police announced that they were questioning Miss Preston and four other women, all Germans, on charges of having contravened the Italian currency regulations.—B.U.P.

Nazi Air Attache A Plane Crash Victim

Berlin, Saturday.

SEVEN persons, including Colonel Scheele, the German Air Attache in Madrid, were killed when a plane in which they were travelling crashed near Hospitalet, between Barcelona and Madrid.

The plane was the one which is used on the regular Stuttgart-Madrid air service, but Colonel Scheele and his companions were on a private trip.—Reuter.

According to B.U.P. late last night, nine passengers and three of the crew perished.

7,000 TROOPS TO REINFORCE SINGAPORE

Singapore, Saturday.

THE FIRST OF THE INDIAN ARMY REINFORCEMENTS WHICH WILL MORE THAN DOUBLE THE STRENGTH OF THE BRITISH FORCES IN MALAYA ARRIVE IN SINGAPORE TOMORROW AND ON MONDAY.

A steamer will arrive tomorrow with the first of the troops. Two more are expected in the next few days.

By the end of the month 7,000 men will have arrived in Malaya from India.

The reinforcements, about 90 per cent. of whom are Indian troops, with anti-aircraft and artillery predominating, are to be permanent additions to the garrison's strength. At present the base is manned by 6,000 troops.

Sir Shenton Thomas, Governor of Singapore today announced plans for increasing food production. Malaya, he said, must face the fact that there is risk of shortage if not of actual starvation, in a time of emergency.—B.U.P.

MORE HUMOUR FROM ITALY

Rome, Saturday.

The anti-British campaign in the Italian Press has now taken the form of a clamour for the return of Gibraltar to Spain.

The Bologna paper "Resto del Carlino" publishes an editorial on its front page headed "Gibraltar must return to Spain."

The article says: "It is superfluous to say that Italy supports Spain's claim to Gibraltar."—Exchange.

FISHERMEN FIND R.A.F. CRASH VICTIM'S BODY

From Our Own Correspondent.

Lossiemouth, Saturday.

Salmon fishermen lifting their nets for the week-end near Garmouth (Morayshire) today, found part of the clothing of an airman and later recovered the body of Corporal R. C. Morrell, of Portsmouth, one of the three victims of the R.A.F. crash on Tuesday.

Corporal Morrell was flying solo in one of the machines involved in the disaster.

The body of Flying-officer Alec Wilson Yates, an Australian, who was one of the occupants of the other machine, has not yet been found.

FRENCH MINISTER ILL

Paris, Saturday.

M. de Chappedelaine, the Minister of Merchant Marine, is seriously ill with chicken-pox at his Paris home. M. Campinchi, the Minister of Marine, has temporarily taken over his duties.—Reuter.

Juliana's Baby

THREE DAYS' REJOICING

Soestdijk, Saturday.

FIRST TELEGRAM TO BE SENT OFF FROM HERE ANNOUNCING THE BIRTH OF A SECOND DAUGHTER TO PRINCESS JULIANA THIS MORNING WAS TO LONDON, TO INFORM THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE EVENT.

Immediately afterwards, telegrams were sent to M. Lebrun, President of the French Republic; King Leopold of the Belgians, and the German Government.

Week-end rejoicings throughout Holland are marking the event. Festivities will go on until Monday night, Monday having been proclaimed a public holiday.

Flowers and congratulations are pouring into the Palace at Soestdijk.

They include a beautiful basket of flowers from the ex-Kaiser, at Doorn, tied with a white ribbon bearing the initial "W" surmounted by a crown.

This gift was brought by the ex-Kaiser's personal Aide-de-Camp, Major von Ilsemann. The ex-Kaiser and Princess Hermine also telegraphed their congratulations.

The baby princess was born at 1.9 a.m. today. An official bulletin signed by Dr. de Jong, the Court Physician, and Dr. de Groot, the famous Dutch gynæcologist, stated:

"Her Royal Highness Princess Juliana gave birth on the 5th of August, at 1.9 a.m., to a sturdy daughter.

"Mother and daughter are both doing well."—Reuter.

CHILD'S PLAY

Jean Nicoll, the young English tennis star, gives a few tips to a young admirer—aged three.

770 TAKEN OFF SHIP AFTER SOS

THE 770 people on board the French steamer El Biar (4,678 tons), which signalled that she was in difficulties 12 miles from Sardinia, are being taken off by the steamer El Djezair, owned by the same company, which put out in answer to the call of distress.

Passengers and crew are in no danger. A naval tug has taken the El Biar in tow. She had developed engine trouble.—Reuter.

FIVE-DAY WEEK SPREADING

The five-day week movement is spreading. Beginning last week, all employees of the Beechams Pills group of companies will finish their week's work on Friday afternoons and have a full two days to themselves.

GRACIE IS GETTING ON SWIMMINGLY

Rome, Saturday.

GRACIE FIELDS is already feeling the benefit of the sunshine and sea air at Capri, where she is staying at her villa with members of her family.

She has been bathing, and has taken a trip round the island in a motor-boat.

Most of her time is spent in her garden, however, where she occasionally receives visits from friends.—Reuter.

JAPS' AIR-BOMBS NEAR EMBASSIES

Chunking, Saturday.

Chunking, capital of Nationalist China, was raided to-day, for the fourth time this week. The Japanese bombers' objective this time was the Embassy district.

The Italian and Belgian Embassies had narrow escapes when high explosive bombs fell near by, shattering doors and windows.

Rowntree's Fruit Clear Gums
(Hard—long-lasting)
Rowntree's Fruit Pastilles
(Sugar-coated—softer)

2D tubes 3D & 6D packets

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Elasto

REGISTERED

The Wonder Tablet

Take It—& Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. No ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds *heal naturally and the cure is lasting,* piles vanish and rheumatism in all its forms is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical;* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, the *tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

Everybody is Asking—What is Elasto?

This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of *curing through the blood.* Your copy is Free together with a generous Free Sample, see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug but a vital cell-food which *must* be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart and so to re-establish normal healthy circulation *without which, there can be no true healing!* The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging!"

"My Thrombosis has gone, my legs are better and there is less swelling."

"My heart is quite sound again now."

"For seven years my leg had been running from four varicose ulcers and I cannot describe the pain I suffered. Now they have all healed and my general health has greatly improved due to the wonderful qualities of Elasto."

"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."

"The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work, keeping on my legs all day."

"Elasto has quite cured my eczema."

"My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel fitter in my general health."

"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."

"After being indoors for 18 months I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs."

"My doctor marvelled at my quick recovery from phlebitis." Etc., Etc.

THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of ELASTO, the wonderful new Biomedical Remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

Here's Good News, You Can Test Elasto Free!

Simply fill in the coupon below for a Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy. Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it—and SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES. *THIS OFFER IS TOO GOOD TO BE MISSED.*

ELASTO (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO ★

ELASTO (Dept. 126), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.
Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser, cures through the blood.*
(P.No.6839)

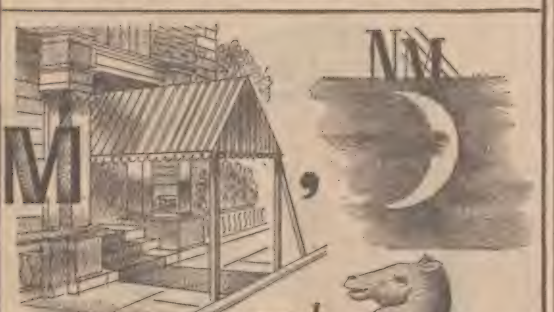
NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

Issued by the New Era Treatment Co., Ltd

Elasto will save you pounds!

PUZZLE PICTURE



£100 XACT-LINES

Simply put the mixed up words of the lines below in their Author's proper order—Do this and receive £100 (ties divided). Solutions here next Sunday. Send entries on plain paper name and address on back. No. 456 solved by many hundreds. Our decision is final in any dispute. The High Court declared this Contest to be indisputably legal. Full rules on application. ENTRIES MUST BEAR POSTMARK NOT LATER THAN WEDNESDAY NEXT.

5 ENTRIES 1/-. SINGLE ENTRY 6d.

EXAMPLE—No. 1 should be "It's a long way to Tipperary."

No. 460—*What's wrong with the following lines?*

1. Tipperary it's a way long to.
2. Comin' thro' rye the.
3. Who killed robin cock.
4. The bluebells Scotland of.
5. Swim in sea the.

£10 EACH AWARDED AS CONSOLATION PRIZES THIS WEEK.

SIX READERS ONE LINE WRONG RECEIVE £10 EACH

Above statement refers to Contest No. 454 (through the post only) in which 6 Readers with only one line wrong won £10 each. Being holiday time we have made this week's lines extra simple in order that you can win holiday cash. £10 £10 Surprise Consolation Prizes to 5 Readers:—C. Mitchell, Gloucester; R. Scott Bolton; G. Ashton, Faversham; M. Harvey, Bexhill; W. Berry, Belfast. These Readers were unable to solve all the lines, but sent regular, meritorious entries. We encourage regular Competitors by making these extra cash awards at our discretion. Try to get your name on next week's list. Claims must not be sent for these extra awards. Last week's solution is:—1. It's a long way to Tipperary. 2. Kind words can never die. 3. The old folks at home. 4. Alice where art thou. 5. Out of got bed he. ("Hunting"—C. Terry). Prize money dispatched Aug. 19th. Claims before this date ignored. If no correct entry received £100 would be divided among Readers with one line wrong.

XACTLINES (Dept. P.), Avenue Chambers, London, W.C.

Edward Lyndoe's Predictions

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

WORDY FRICTION WITHOUT WARFARE

AUGUST INFLUENCES MAKE FOR A RAPID HEIGHTENING OF TENSION, BUT WITH THE POSSIBILITY OF SOME REMARKABLE REARRANGEMENT. THOUGH THE EARLY PARTS OF THE MONTH APPEAR TO CREATE MUCH WORDY FRICTION AND GENERAL ANXIETY, YET I CONSIDER THE CHANCES OF A QUIETENING DOWN TO BE VERY GOOD.

It is heartening to know that as far as Britain is concerned there are no signs whatsoever of the events about to take place leading to hostilities.

Which reminds me to reply to correspondents who, learning of the closeness of Mars to the Earth this year, wonder if some disaster is imminent.

You can put away any fears on that score. It has no special significance, especially of warfare.

* * *

COMING almost at once, and in a sensational manner, are still wilder demands made by Germany against Poland. I expect a scare, but continue to assert that military action on any big scale is unlikely.

Let me add that the new demands do not appear to me (a) as more than bluff; (b) as likely to be satisfied in any shape or form.

Round about the same time Hitler is going to make an important announcement about his own position. The status of Fuehrer will be newly defined. I forecast considerable difficulties later as a direct result.

* * *

OF importance in this connection is the appearance in the charts of awkwardness (to say the least) on the part of a member of the old Imperial family. It will then be made known that a widespread plot is in operation. Though unsuccessful at this time, this will bear some strange fruit in about six months from now.

GEN. COUNT DE JORDANA
Spanish Foreign Minister

Equally important, in my estimation, are meetings of statesmen friendly to the Axis Powers—probably in Berlin. In these there will be an effort at a new form of totalitarian economy designed to produce a self-contained set of countries.

The only result will be to demonstrate a measure of disunity at present unsuspected by the rest of the world.

* * *

WE shall see signs of a big effort at the securing of peace with China. Revelation of weakness on the part of the invaders will reach you at the same time. Those who imagine that Japan is to have a free hand in dominating China are wrong.

And note how, as was clearly predicted here, America has made Japan sit up and take notice. This is only the first of several extremely important bits of intervention by U.S.A.

INSIDE THREE MONTHS A GENERAL SWING OVER IN PUBLIC OPINION IN AMERICA WILL CAUSE AN UNSUSPECTED TURN IN THE FAR EASTERN WAR. EVEN BRITAIN WILL BE TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

* * *

DRAMATIC events soon in Spain. Not only will there be all the evidences of insurrection, predicted months ago here, but Franco's position will receive a new threat. It looks to me as if this has a German origin. New men are due to receive eminence down there, big changes taking place with sudden violence.

* * *

WEATHER will be rather changeable up to Thursday with intervals of rain. From then it shows improvement to warm conditions for the rest of the week, though sultry and somewhat inclined to thunder and overclouding.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(*Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week.*)

TODAY

THIS is inclined to be a rather quiet twelvemonth, but you need feel no disappointment on that score. In spite of its apparent dullness it contains some fine opportunities for forging ahead with your ambitions. The only thing likely to jeopardise your plans is your own rashness.

TOMORROW

A somewhat irritating kind of twelvemonth, although apart from disturbances in home life it is difficult to put one's finger on the exact source of the annoyance.

From a business point of view, for instance, it is a reasonably satisfactory time, and I would by no means rule out the possibility of some concrete £ s. d. gains.

The principal cause of trouble appears to be the number of petty hitches which interfere with the smooth running of your plans.

TUESDAY

I am afraid you will have to curb your impatience this year and resign yourself to routine effort for a time at any rate. There are signs of a number of upheavals in connection with business interests, and unless handled with the utmost discretion these might result in setbacks.

WEDNESDAY

Although the financial prospects for the year are not nearly so bright as I would like, this promises to be quite an interesting and helpful twelvemonth.

It is true that there may even be a number of somewhat unexpected gains on occasion, but the snag lies in the fact that these are offset by increased expenditure, and at the end you are likely to find yourself, if anything, on the wrong side of the line.

A little bold action on occasion should produce some surprisingly good results.

THURSDAY

An admirable year for practically all your interests. You now get a chance to push ahead with your ambitions, and there is every opportunity to strengthen your position so far as occupational interests are concerned. The financial returns for the year are well above the average.

FRIDAY

You will need to keep your wits about you this year. New acquaintances, in particular, are going to create difficulties, and you need to be on your guard against deception. In addition, it would be well to be prepared for a number of minor disappointments in connection with occupational interests. Risks of any kind will have to be eliminated.

SATURDAY

Changes are going to prove costly this year, and I advise you to curb your enthusiasm for starting up on impulsive new ventures right away. This is definitely a year in which to keep strictly down to brass tacks in your affairs, with as few rearrangements as possible.

There is a distinct possibility of financial strain, which means that you cannot afford to take risks.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(*Look for your birth date below to find your section.*)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20

I WANT to warn you right away against taking risks of any kind over the present week-end. This is a particularly trying phase, and is bound to put a hard strain on your patience. No need to get agitated, however, for mid-week provides you with the breathing-space you need. The chief thing is to take everything quietly for a day or two.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20

You, too, will have to watch your step as the week opens. Monday is a day full of risks, and you will meet with irritating hold-ups in current arrangements. Fortunately, by Wednesday, things begin to look up again, and you can then expect some encouraging developments.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20

A good week, provided you confine yourself to normal activities. There is a romantic tone about the present week-end, and you can confidently expect some improvement in connection with friendships. The snags do not begin to appear until Tuesday, and I advise plenty of caution from then until Thursday.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK, you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of August, 1940 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2/- to cover clerical and postage costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o "The People," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20

From most points of view I am afraid you are going to find this a disappointing week. My advice is to concentrate on the middle for tackling anything of special importance, for both the beginning and the end are full of snags.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21

So far as I can see there is every chance for you folks to make good headway this week. Friendships, for instance, assume prominence over this week-end, and you can look forward to a run of pleasantly romantic incidents. After Tuesday you need to watch your step for a day or two.

Mid-week is inclined to be sticky, although Thursday brings an important communication which may have definite financial benefits attached.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22

Mid-week is the only time likely to give you any trouble this week. This week-end brings some gratifying developments in connection with a friendship. Next week-end sees a marked improvement in the tone of home affairs.

In addition it seems probable that there will be a vital communication arriving on Thursday with definite financial benefits to follow.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22

You may be feeling depressed on Monday owing to the unexpected opposition to your plans and the strong likelihood of risks in connection with present arrangements.

I advise you to keep calm and to wait until Wednesday before tackling anything of importance. That day brings a general easing of the tension and some pleasant surprises in finance and home interests.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22

A distinctly irritating type of week, and you will have to see that you do not let your feelings run away with you. So far as possible, all major activities should be planned for mid-week, when there is some easing of the tension. Wednesday, for example, has distinct financial possibilities for most of you.

NOVEMBER 23 DECEMBER 20

Quick benefits are likely from anything tackled during the early part of this week. Monday, for example, opens up important new possibilities in connection with occupational interests. Tuesday is another good day.

Wednesday is somewhat uneven, but Thursday again restores favourable financial tendencies.

DECEMBER 21 to JANUARY 19

An important week for your major interests. Monday produces a crisis, but it need not necessarily turn to your disadvantage. Be cautious, however, about personal relationships round about that time. After Tuesday there is a quickening of the pace, with special benefits in dealing with home affairs on Wednesday and Friday.

JANUARY 20 to FEBRUARY 18

An excellent week for general advancement. Both business interests and home affairs are under exceptionally helpful influences. Early in the week an important communication opens up new possibilities, with a strong financial angle clearly indicated.

FEBRUARY 19 to MARCH 20

Tuesday marks the first turning-point in your affairs this week. Before that you must be prepared for dull conditions generally, and caution will be absolutely essential. At mid-week a friendship comes into the limelight, and is likely to produce some very definite advantages.

Don't Blame Your Shoes!

IF FEET ACHE

Put Them Right With

Zam-Buk

Brand.

DO you throw off your shoes with a sigh of relief as soon as you return from a walk, or after shopping, playing games, or an evening's dancing? Nine times out of ten it's not the fault of your shoes, but simply that you're not looking after your hard-worked feet.

If you want feet in perfect condition treat them with Zam-Buk Ointment. First bathe your feet in warm water at bedtime (and morning, if possible). Then, after drying thoroughly, gently massage Zam-Buk into ankles, insteps, soles, and between the toes. The refined herbal oils in Zam-Buk are easily absorbed into the skin. Thus

Pain, Swelling & Inflammation

are quickly relieved. Corns and hard growths are softened and easily removed; chafing and soreness are healed, and feet are made easy.

¶ Since the beginning of the century, Zam-Buk has proved the most reliable ointment for the treatment of skin troubles and injuries. Always keep a box of Zam-Buk handy, for there's nothing so soothing and healing.

1/3 or 3/-. Of all chemists & stores.

"I couldn't wear shoes for a fortnight, my feet were so swollen and painful. I used Zam-Buk was very soothing, and used nightly, reduced the swelling and ended my foot troubles." Mrs. L. B., Ilford

★ ★ ★

"For years I endured the misery of bunions. I could not bear the pressure of my shoe. Zam-Buk brought wonderful relief, in fact I do not mind if anyone accidentally treads on my feet now." Mr. A. L., Basingstoke.

Use ZAM-BUK Regularly

SEEN ON THE SCREEN

By
S. ROSSITER SHEPHERD

WHAT would you do if your daughter told you that she proposed to go away and spend the week-end with her boy friend? That is the very interesting social problem raised in "Yes, My Darling Daughter," a remarkably fine domestic comedy which heads this week's list of general releases.

First we have a woman who has spent most of her life fighting for the emancipation of her sex and who is later called upon to decide whether to accord her daughter that same freedom for which she has always fought.

Secondly, we have the daughter going—more or less with her understanding Mama's blessing—thirdly, the father finding out all about it and trying to bring the girl back, with an interesting finale in which the girl's lover tells the family just what he thinks of them for not putting their feet down on the whole business.

This picture is boldly and cleverly handled with some satisfying histrionics provided by an able cast, which includes Priscilla Lane, Roland Young and Fay Bainter.

* * *

THE LITTLE PRINCESS

SHIRLEY TEMPLE has a great time in this animated novelette as a child whose father, wrongly reported to have been killed in the Boer War, is turned into a school drudge.

A fine screen representation of Queen Victoria by Beryl Mercer, who died last week, a lot of sentimental hokum, little Shirley singing "Knocked 'Em in the Old Kent Road," excellent colour photography and plenty of harrowing suspense ensure a good time for all.

* * *

FLIGHT FROM JUSTICE

REASONABLY good gangster melodrama of a girl who becomes involved with a crook and who is rescued by a sleuth in the very personable form of Robert Livingstone. Believe it or not, most of the action takes place on a cross-country bus.

* * *

THE LONE WOLF'S DAUGHTER

WARREN WILLIAM as a reformed crook whom gangsters try to blackmail into stealing military secrets, but who finally puts the gangsters where they belong, gives a notable performance. Bright light stuff for the most part, with Ida Lupino and Virginia Weidler.

* * *

CAPTAIN FURY

BRIAN AHEARN does time in a convict melodrama of the old days in Australia. And how! What with putting it across a land grabber, handing out sundry thick ears, leading a convict revolt and getting away with the girl life in those days was far from all chain and ball. It's all rather artless, but good swashbuckling fun if you don't try to take it seriously.

* * *

SERGEANT MADDEN

AN honest cop is the hero of this piece. His son turns out to be a killer, and, once a cop always a cop, Dad plays a big hand in hunting him down. Wallace Beery is the cop.

* * *

TWELVE CROWDED HOURS

RICHARD DIX is seen as a detective-reporter in a conventional gangster melodrama which has its moments, though they are few.

AMUSEMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

APOLLO. 8.30. Tu., Th., 2.30. **OF MICE & MEN.** Claire Luce, John Mills, Niall MacGinnis.

COLISEUM. Ch. X. Tem. 3161. 6.30 & 9. Mon., 2.30. One W'k: Ian Hay's **Housemaster.** 1s. to 5s.

DRURY LANE. (Tem. 7171.) 8.0. Wed. & Sat. 2.30. MARY ELLIS and IVOR NOVELLO in "**THE DANCING YEARS.**"

GARRICK. (Tem. 4601.) Evgs 8.15. Wed. Th., 2.30. **THE DESERT SONG.** with BRUCE CARFAX DORIS FRANCIS Prices: 1/6 to 7/6.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Whi. 6606. 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. **THE DEVIL TO PAY.** by Dorothy L. Sayers.

LYRIC. Ger. 3686. Evenings, 8.30 sharp. **THE WOMEN** Mats. Weds. and Thurs. at 2.30.

OPEN AIR. (Wel. 8162.) 8.15 Mon., Tues., Thurs. Sat. 2.30. "**TOBIAS AND THE ANGEL.**"

PALACE. (Ger. 6834.) Evenings 8.15. JACK HULBERT and CICELY COURTNEIDGE in "**UNDER YOUR HAT**" Mats. Tues., Thurs 2.30.

PICCADILLY. (Ger. 4506.) 1/6 to 6/6, bookable. Tomor., 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30. Leslie Banks in **THE MAN IN HALF MOON STREET.** (6 Wks. Only.)

QUEEN'S (Ger. 4517.) Closed. Reopening Monday, Aug. 14. MARIE TEMPEST in **DEAR OCTOPUS.**

ST. JAMES'. (Whi. 3903.) **AFTER THE DANCE.** Evgs. 8.30 sharp. Mats., Wed. & Thurs., 2.30.

CONTINUOUS REVUE

PRINCE OF WALES. (Whi. 8681.) 2.0 till 11.30. **GAIETES DE MONTMARTRE.** Douglas Byng.

KINEMAS

CARLTON, Haymarket. Tnt. 5.30 & 8.20. Jack Benny, "**MAN ABOUT TOWN**" (A). Tomor., Bette Davis "**DARK VICTORY**" (A). From 11.30.

EMPIRE, Leicester-sq. Cont. tonight, 5.30 to 11.0. JOHNNY WEISSMULLER in "**TARZAN FINDS A SON!**" (U), with MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN. Week-days at 10.40, 1.0, 3.20, 5.45, 8.5, 10.25.

LEICESTER SQUARE TH. (Whi. 5252.) 5.15 & 8.0. BABY SANDY in "**SANDY TAKES A BOW**" (U). Week-day performances at 12.0, 2.45, 5.35, 8.25.

LONDON PAVILION. Tonight, 5.30 & 8.15. HARRY BAUR in "**THE REBEL SON**" (U). Tomorrow: CHESTER MORRIS, RALPH BELLAMY, ANN DVORAK in "**BLIND ALLEY.**"

ODEON, Leicester-sq. Tonight, 6.0 and 8.30. CONRAD VEIDT, "**THE SPY IN BLACK**" (U), with Sebastian SHAW, Valerie HOBSON. Week-day Perfs. at 10.0, 12.15, 2.30, 4.45, 7.0, 9.15.

PLAZA, Picc. Circ. "**BEAU GESTE,**" with Gary Cooper, Ray Milland. (A). Tnt. 5.30, 8.15.

WARNER THEATRE, Leicester-sq. (Ger. 3423.) "**CONFESSIONS OF A NAZI SPY**" (U). Starring EDWARD G. ROBINSON. Tonight at 6.15 and 9.5. Progs. at 5.30 and 8.20.

EXHIBITION

MADAME TUSSAUD'S Exhibition. Daily & Sundays, 10-10. Portrait Model: POPE PIUS XII.

How is it you get such a

of Macleans Solid Dentifrice for 6D?

Macleans have proved again that quality and quantity can go hand in hand. Their Solid Peroxide Dentifrice has met with the success it deserves. As a result, your children can continue to enjoy this favourite, which lasts so long and does their teeth so much good.

FARE

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BUK Regularly

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Dentifrice has met with the success it
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eir teeth so much good.

Threat To Beat Up Detective

GANG TERROR IN LONDON

LUNCHEON IS SERVED!

Camp life this weather may present its problems, but with a decent day and a good larder nothing else matters.

BULLY LEADER STRUCK WOMEN, RAN AWAY

A LETTER THREATENING TO "BEAT UP" DETECTIVE READ, WHO HAD DISCLOSED THE EXISTENCE OF A REIGN OF TERROR BY A GANG IN CAMDEN TOWN, WAS READ AT MARYLEBONE POLICE COURT YESTERDAY.

Mr. Dunne, the magistrate, gave a warning that if anyone acted on the threat he would be dealt with at the Sessions or the Old Bailey.

Detective Read produced the letter, which said:—

Detective L. Read will know all about it when our pal's case is over. He can bet on that for a sure beating up. He will be sorry he did interfere with the boys of Camden Town. Bye-bye for the present. Cheer up, old pals.

Frederick Henry Andrews, aged twenty-six, lorry driver, of Regina-st., Camden Town, described as the leader of the Camden Town gang and a man with many convictions for shopbreaking, larceny and assault, was charged with assaulting two women.

At a previous hearing the women failed to attend.

The first woman, Mrs. Jean Lewis, agreed that she had been struck, but declared that she was too drunk to know who struck her.

Andrews: Didn't you say on the way to the police station, "This is not the man who hit me?"—Mrs. Lewis: I really don't know. I don't remember now.

Andrews: You were not so drunk that you didn't know what was going on?—Mrs. Lewis: Well, to a certain extent, yes.

Magistrate: Just drunk enough to forget what you want to forget?—Mrs. Lewis: Yes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, of Camden-rd., said she didn't see Andrews do anything and did not see Mrs. Lewis struck. She was struck herself, but did not see who struck her.

P.C. Bustard said he saw Andrews knock both women down with his fist, apparently stunning one of them, and run away. The women were taken to hospital.

Andrews told the magistrate there was a party of about six, including the two women, standing together outside a public-house, when a man barged in between them, struck the two women and ran away.

He thought that the man was one of their boy-friends and was annoyed that they had been drinking together.

The magistrate, sentencing Andrews to six months' hard labour, said he had a shocking record and was apparently a man who liked to make a bully and hooligan of himself.

Injured Airman—

RETURNS TO REASSURE RACE CROWD

From Our Own Correspondent

Lympne, Saturday.

SQUADRON-LEADER E. L. MOLE, TRYING TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING IN A FIELD DURING FOLKESTONE AIR RACE AT LYMPNE TODAY, STRUCK A HIGH-TENSION CABLE, AND HIS PLANE CRASHED ON A ROAD TWENTY YARDS IN FRONT OF A BUS.

The bus was pulled up immediately. The driver helped the pilot from the wreckage and Territorials from Dibgate camp helped to clear away the debris.

Squadron-Leader Mole received a leg injury, and after six stitches had been inserted he returned to the aerodrome to reassure the crowd.

The race was won by Mr. I. W. H. Dalrymple, of Chilton Hungerford, in a Chilton monoplane. Mr. R. M. Hackney, of the Cinque Ports F.C., was second, and Mr. J. A. M. Duport was third.

Miss Mona Friedlander, the only woman entrant, was last in the final.

HE'S REALISED A ROYAL AMBITION!

From Our Own Correspondent

Weymouth, Saturday.

WITHIN three weeks of completing his 43 years' career as an engine driver, Mr. C. J. Warren, 163, Dorchester-rd., Weymouth, realised his greatest ambition—to drive the King and Queen.

"I had waited all my life for this," he told me. "It is the proudest memory of my career.

"The trip from Paddington to Weymouth with the Royal Family was my long-distance run."

Mr. Warren, who retires today, will be one of a large crowd assembled on Weymouth station platform next Wednesday to see the King drive off to inspect the ships of the Reserve Fleet in Weymouth Bay.

SIR MALCOLM WILL TACKLE OWN RECORD

Sir Malcolm Campbell, holder of the world's speed record for motorboats, intends to visit Lake Hourtin, near Bordeaux, next month to attempt to beat his own figure of 130.94 miles an hour.

Sir Malcolm set up the record in Blue Bird on a Swiss lake last autumn. He has now completed Blue Bird II, which is designed to do 150 miles an hour.

The new boat has a 2,500-h.p. Rolls-Royce engine.

25 m.p.h. TANKS

Milan, Saturday.

Seven-ton tanks which can maintain an average speed of 25 miles an hour, are taking part in the Italian manoeuvres in the Po Valley.

They are equipped with one 3.5 cm. gun and two machine-guns.

The biggest Italian tanks, weighing 13 tons, are not being used in the present manœuvres.—Reuter.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT

A. H. (Swansea).—Amy Johnson was first woman to fly alone from London to Australia, 1930.

No-Good Luck!

RICHES PASS THIS MAN BY

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Southend-on-Sea, Saturday.

ALMOST A RICH MAN, ALFRED DAVIS, WHO HAS A TINY SHOP IN SWEYNE-AVE., HERE, READ AN ARTICLE ENTITLED "THEY TURNED IDEAS INTO RICHES" IN "THE PEOPLE" LAST SUNDAY.

And that set him wondering why a malicious Fate has kept him from the ranks of those who rise to wealth.

For, at forty-six, he has had more opportunities than most men of gaining untold wealth—only to have the prize snatched from him.

According to the story he told me today, he has, in his adventures:—

Found a river of gold dust in the African jungle;

Found a reef of diamond-bearing clay, only to be robbed of the specimens he brought back;

Kicked a fortune in ambergris into the sea, at Zanzibar, as something of no account.

These no-good "lucky strikes" were made when almost-a-rich-man Davis was with the 15th Heavy Battery Royal Marines, during the war.

Alfred Davis

But, even in civil life, he claims to have been cheated of wealth by Dame Fortune on several occasions.

"I have patented many ideas," he told me, "and one—to prevent punctures in tyres—was successfully tested at Olympia.

"But it never came to anything because the makers of puncture-repairing outfits threatened to boycott shops selling my goods

"Another idea 'went west' because I hadn't £300 to pay manufacturers before they would get to work on it."

Still, although he now sells ha'porths of acid drops instead of running around in a "Rolls," almost-a-rich-man Davis keeps cheerful and optimistic.

"After all," he said, "I have a wealth of memories."

HELPED TO ARREST COUPLE WHO STOLE FROM HIS CAR

Mr. Cyril Kenneth Chilcott, of Bebington, Cheshire, told at Clerkenwell yesterday the part he had played in the arrest of Mark Farnham, aged twenty-nine, a labourer, and his wife, Georgina Marie Farnham, aged twenty-eight.

The couple were sent to jail for stealing a suitcase and clothing from an unattended motor-car at Morwell-st., Holborn, belonging to Mr. Chilcott and his father.

Mr. Cyril Chilcott said he saw Farnham leaning into the car, apparently having taken the case. He ran up and, with his father and brother, caught hold of both prisoners. The woman then kicked him. He believed the man kicked his father and both prisoners then got away.

P.-C. Taylor chased the couple and arrested them in Tottenham Court-rd.

The magistrate said both defendants had bad records, and Mrs. Farnham's appeared to be much the worse. He sent Farnham to three months' hard labour, and Mrs. Farnham was given four months' imprisonment. On a charge of assault she was sent to prison for two months, to run concurrently.

ONE OF THE OLD BRIGADE

Sergeant C. Relf, a veteran of the Regiment, which he joined in 1885, recounts some of his experiences for the benefit of Militiamen stationed with the Queen's Own Royal West Kents, at the Maidstone depot.

GREAT SNAKES!

A NINE-FOOT python captured by natives in the Transvaal, was packed in a box and sent to Mr. B. Peers, Cape Town's snake expert.

On arrival, it appeared to be ill, and died soon after.

From the large number of quills found in its stomach, Mr. Peers judged that it must have had a meal of at least six hedgehogs!—Reuter.

ROMANCE OF FAMOUS SONG

THE song that Miss Gracie Fields gave new fame to in her "Thank You" broadcast last week—"I Love the Moon"—is having a fresh boom in popularity.

And it is recalling one of the most moving love stories of the stage.

While a special "Gracie Fields" edition of the famous song, with Miss Fields' picture printed on the cover, is roaring off the presses, old-timers are retelling the story of Paul Rubens.

Paul Rubens was a barrister, who fell in love with Phyllis Dare, the beautiful young actress they called "The Picture Postcard Girl" because of her classic beauty.

Rubens gave up the law and became a celebrated dramatic composer and author.

MEMORIAL TO LOVE

Shortly before the war his dream came true, and the girl he loved promised to marry him. For three years Rubens travelled all over the country, wherever Phyllis Dare happened to be playing in her shows, just to be near her

Then tragedy came. Rubens found he had consumption, knew that he would not live much longer.

He sat down and poured out his heart and all his secret longings in a song which he dedicated to his fiancée. He called it "I Love the Moon."

He took it down to Brighton, where Miss Dare was appearing, and showed it to her. She was so touched by its haunting melody that she sang it that night. It received a great reception.

A little while afterwards, in February, 1917 Rubens died at the age of forty-one. His song was his memorial to a great love

NO CONCERN OVER ZEP- FLIGHTS

LITTLE concern has been aroused in official circles by the report that the Grat Zeppelin has been sighted flying over the North Sea off the East Coast of Scotland.

It has been reported by two R.A.F. planes, which identified the airship, that it was never within the three-mile territorial limit.

An Air Ministry official said yesterday that any aircraft had a perfect right to fly over the North Sea providing it remained outside the prescribed limit, and that no special "look-out" had been arranged.

"Beauty Bars" Now For The Woman-In-A-Hurry!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

"BEAUTY BARS" are the latest West End idea, and their popularity makes it likely that it won't be long before they are general all over the country, to prove a boon to the busy woman.

The "bars" are arranged like snack counters and are equipped with mirrors and cosmetics.

The woman-in-a-hurry, who feels dishevelled after a shopping expedition can dash into the "beauty bar," have a quick "bite" at a lipstick, powder her nose and tidy her hair.

In a few minutes she is quite presentable for her next engagement.

For this self-help service the "beauty bars" charge a moderate fee.

An extension of this idea is the "glamour for a guinea" service.

Just before they go to a dance or a party, girls can call at beauty salons and be made-up in the same way as film "stars" when they go on the "set."

RELICS 100,000 YEARS OLD

A skull and teeth of a rhinoceros—estimated to be 100,000 years old—have been found near Moscow.

Bones of an elephant of the same period have also been unearthed.—Reuter.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

The following are the Answers to the Teasers in Page Nine:—

(1) Westminster
(2) Stamp.
(3) Judy.
(4) Goblet.
(5) Kit.
(6) Halifax.
(7) Cotton.
(8) Jetty.
(9) Incense
(10) Flamingo.
(11) Cinderella.
(12) Sapper.

French Savant's Discovery

SECRET OF NEW YOUTH AT ANY AGE

Dr. Paulin, pupil and personal friend of the great Professor Berthelot, was entrusted to carry on the Professor's life work.

Dr. Paulin sprang into international fame in 1914, when his discovery of painless childbirth was presented before the Academy of Medicine and reported by the "Lancet," the principal medical journal of England.

Since then, discovery has followed discovery, his latest being the new VITAMINA treatment for all Nervous Troubles.

No More Nervous —Breakdowns,— Depression, Insomnia, Stomach Troubles or Respiratory Disorders

NOT A DRUG BUT NATURAL FOOD OF HIGHEST ORDER

✡ *So important is Dr. Paulin's discovery that special arrangements have been made for a trial supply to be sent to all readers of this newspaper Free by posting the form below.*

NERVES THE PERIL OF 1939

There is no doubt whatever that the greatest scourge of today is the prevalence of Nervous Trouble.

Consequently it is splendid news that so eminent a medical specialist as Dr. Paulin, of Paris, has turned his earnest attention to overcoming "the peril of 1939."

That he has succeeded is even better news.

And for readers of this newspaper the best news of all is that special arrangements have been made for a free trial supply of Dr. Paulin's discovery, Vitamina, the marvellous Nerve Food Remedy, to be sent to those who suffer from

Nerves and General Debility
Neurasthenia
Brain Fag
Depression
Excessive Thinness
Loss of Memory
Indigestion
Constipation
Obesity
Insomnia
Rheumatism
Respiratory Troubles

Dr. Paulin discovered that almost all, if not all, nerve troubles are a matter of food and the blood.

When the blood-stream becomes loaded with the sticky products of faulty assimilation and toxic poisons, it resists the efforts of the Heart to force it round; the Heart in consequence is overtaxed, leading to High Blood-Pressure and a general insufficiency of nourishment to the whole system.

This food deficiency extends to all the tissues, including the skin, causing it to shrivel and wrinkle and bring about (often very prematurely) that dreaded condition we call "Old Age."

To overcome this, Dr. Paulin, after years of research and experiment, produced the remedy which is known as Vitamina.

Vitamina introduces Vitamins and Mineral Salts into the Blood Stream in the correct proportions found in Nature, thereby restoring the balance between Alkaline and Acid Salts and rendering the blood beautifully *clean and fluid*. This improved *Fluidity* at once enables the Heart to circulate it, without effort, into the furthermost tissues and automatically build up Strong Nerves and Radiant Health.

Therefore, readers who suffer any kind of Nerve Trouble are strongly recommended to post the form below for Free Trial of Dr. Paulin's wonderful Nerve Restorer, Vitamina.

Dr. PAULIN'S 5 POINTS

1. "Vitamina" may be defined as the crystalline form of elements which Plants and Fruits extract from the soil and convert into vitalising Mineral Salts and Vitamins.

2. "Vitamina" has the wonderful property of enabling the Digestive Tract to extract 30% more nutriment from food.

3. "Vitamina" is **NOT A DRUG,** but a natural food of the highest value.

4. "Vitamina" gives a very fluid and penetrating quality to the blood.

5. By penetrating every organ and tissue in the body, it completely rejuvenates the whole system and removes the "cause" of all nerve troubles.

Man and Wife Completely Restored to Health after Vertigo and High Blood-Pressure.

Mr. Samuel Prime,

Dear Sirs, *Carshalton-on-Hill.*

I was suffering from bad attacks of vertigo, so much so that I had to absent myself from business on one occasion for a whole fortnight.

However, since taking your treatment all this has completely disappeared.

Considering that I am 72 and that I have to walk one mile to the station every day and back, and also that I have a furthel 25 minutes' walk when I get to the City to get to my work, I think it speaks volumes for your treatment.

My wife at the same time was suffering from high blood-pressure and was unable to walk up the hill near our home without a great effort and got such bad palpitation that she had to stop and rest because she felt so ill.

Now she can go long walks without feeling tired or any inconvenience.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Samuel Prime.

AMAZING EVIDENCE

A Harley Street Specialist's Tribute to "Vitamina."

Dr. Paulin's Preparations, 110, Fleet Street, E.C.4. Harley-street, W.1.

Dear Sirs,—I have made a trial of the "Vitamina" preparation which you supplied me for use in my practice. I have found it to possess remarkable tonic rejuvenating and revitalising qualities. I have used it in a variety of differing ailments and in each test case its exceptional restorative effect upon the nervous system has been outstanding. This general tonic effect has been notable in every case where I have administered the preparation so far and I have not yet found it to fail.

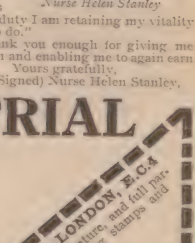
L.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., Edinburgh.

SPLENDID EXPERIENCE

of Miss Helen Stanley, Hospital Nurse. After Complete Breakdown and Nervous Exhaustion.

Cambridge.
Dear Sirs,

Overwork, long hours, with insufficient sleep and irregular meals combined to lower my vitality and powers of resistance to such an extent that I was reduced to a mental and physical wreck. 'Vitamina' has completely restored my health and in spite of prolonged hours of night duty duty I am retaining my vitality and "power to do."



Nurse Helen Stanley

I cannot thank you enough for giving me back my health and enabling me to again earn my living. Yours gratefully,
(Signed) Nurse Helen Stanley,

DR. PAULIN'S ACHIEVEMENT

Vitamina and What it Does for You

This discovery has been found to produce most remarkable results in all case of

Nerves and General Debility
Neurasthenia
Brain Fag
Depression
Excessive Thinness
Loss of Memory
Indigestion
Constipation
Obesity
Insomnia
Rheumatism
Respiratory Troubles

—PERSONAL NOTE—

If you suffer from Nerves and General Debility, Neurasthenia, Constipation, Brain Fag, Obesity, Depression, Insomnia, Excessive Thinness, Rheumatism, Loss of Memory, Respiratory Troubles or Indigestion, write to Dr. Paulin Preparations, 110, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4. You will receive full particulars of what Vitamina is, and what it does, and a Free Trial Supply. This will cost you nothing, but will probably open the door to a new life of Health and Happiness.

SEND FOR FREE TRIAL SUPPLY AND LET VITAMINA PUT YOU RIGHT ACT NOW

To Dr. PAULIN PREPARATIONS, 110, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Please send me Free Testing Supply of Vitamina, together with explanatory literature, and full particulars. I enclose 3d. in stamps for postage and packing. (Envelope containing stamps and coupon must be sealed and have 1½d. stamp affixed.)

NAME ....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss.)

ADDRESS ....

I am suffering from........................

"People," 6/8/39

Fayre Denmere Plans an UNWILLING ELOPEMENT

READ THIS FIRST

BECAUSE of a quixotic notion that she could use his money to help her friends, FAYRE DENMERE married TONY MYRON, a rich young man who fell madly in love with her on first sight. After the wedding Tony's realisation that Fayre does not love him causes him to leave her, though his affections for her were stronger than ever. Seeing in this her opportunity, MARJORIE ISALA, wife of Tony's friend GREG, tracks Tony down to a cottage in Cornwall, where Tony meets with an accident. Realising that she does love him after all, Fayre goes to the cottage, where Tony is still unconscious, and there meets Marjorie, who gives a false impression of the true state of affairs. Fayre learns that Tony has lost all his money except the half of his fortune he had settled on her at the time of the marriage. Meanwhile, she has turned most of the money over to his lawyers and started a nursing-home as a way of earning her own living. Realising his new poverty, Tony plans to get a job and start life afresh, his mind still running on Fayre—and her old admirer, Pete.

Tony dashed up the steps of the house in West-rd.

PETE and Fayre—Pete and Fayre. He'd been taking her out last night. Funny *he* couldn't afford that now. Pete and Fayre. The names ran in Tony's head up and down, while he bathed and dressed. It was just as he finished that he decided to ring Laughlaw. He was put through to the senior partner at once.

"I've got Mrs. Myron's address. Take it down.... Tell her she has got the money, and Tetlock, and if she doesn't want either, sell them and give the money to a home for lost cats, or tired dustmen. I don't care which."

"Yes, Mr. Myron," the elderly voice soothed. "As a matter of fact I have some rather distressing news for you. Mr. Gerald Pawlton died yesterday at Monte Carlo, quite penniless."

"Dead," Tony echoed. "Good-bye, I'll phone later."

He put down the receiver. Gerald dead. He went to the window and looked down on the sunny pavement that Gerald loved so well. Piccadilly had been his world and now he had left it. How? The question sent Tony back to the 'phone, and this time he was able to listen. Heavy losses, an overdose of sleeping draught. The senior partner's voice was low. He did not think Tony was fit to have the task, and he had taken it upon himself to send a representative to see that everything was done that should be done. His voice trailed away. Once more Tony put up the receiver.

Krane was at his elbow. "The car is ready when you require it, sir."

FRIENDSHIP

Tony stared at him, his shoulders hunched a little, and then he said quietly: "All right, Krane, I'm ready."

Krane was still there. His friendship and faithfulness was as solid as stone. He told him the news as they went down to the small car with his expensive cases packed in the back, leaving just enough room for Krane.

* * *

As Tony drove southwards, Fayre was re-reading the letter from Laughlaws sent by hand.

"*Mr. Myron has given us your address and has directed us to say that the money is to be deposited in the bank until you make use of it.*

"*Tetlock Manor stands as you arranged it for Mr. Myron....*"

HONEYMOON for ONE

By GINA DAYE

"It shall stay there." Fayre felt the hot tears pricking her eyelids. She was running away with Pete.

After some hours she had fallen asleep and awoke to remember that. She dressed and went down to the diminutive wards and talked to the night nurse going off duty and the day nurses coming on, also to the matron. She told her she had to go away for a time and could she carry on; the matron was very helpful and said everything would be perfectly all right, and Fayre knew she meant it.

"I'll do the shopping," she announced to Alice, and went forth with a list and a basket. She was crazy last night; now the morning air and sunlight brought new courage; but she realised that wasn't any use, and she would have to follow the road she had set her feet upon.

PRETENCE

"Yes, two cauliflowers and some watercress....It is a lovely day....Will you send those in time for lunch? Good morning, Mr. Wisley Shin of beef for beef-tea and lamb cutlets. They *are* expensive, but I will have them this once. Yes, it is lovely weather...."

Round the shops and up the suburban road again. "I'm running away with Pete. I've got to pretend for the rest of my life."

Phyllis was coming towards her.

"Fayre, you look like a ghost. What has happened?"

Ann Bridget slept peacefully; Phyllis's shopping bag dangled from the perambulator handle. Her eyes were large with faintly blue shadows under them and her face had the beauty of a happy mother-to-be, a queer, inward joy.

"I'm running away with Pete," Fayre said calmly. It was easier in the street with other perambulators banging into one and the buses going by and the errand boys whistling because it was nearly spring.

"I can't believe it..Fayre.."

"He wants me and no one else does. Don't look shocked, or tragic. I know I'm taking a risk, but I want to be wanted. Mickey needs you. I envy you," she bent over Ann Bridget to hide her shining eyes and gulped hard before she straightened herself up again

"Mickey will never believe it. May I tell him?"

"Of course, he must know. I'll come round tomorrow. I must not keep you standing here."

Fayre hurried home. Somehow last night was different. A messenger boy was coming away from the gate and she went in; he had left a huge box of flowers from Pete. Fayre bit her lip. She'd take them down to the day nursery. No, she wouldn't, it would hurt him, for he was coming this evening, so she arranged the masses of daffodils, violets and mimosa from the South of France in her room before talking to Alice about the simple dinner for the evening. Then she rang up Charles Laughlaw.

"It is of no use urging me to use my husband's money Please tell him that."

She rang off with two pink spots in her cheeks. She couldn't explain how completely impossible it was. She could not hear Charles Laughlaw getting on the 'phone to the strange address in Clapham and telling Tony what Fayre had said, for he insisted upon hearing what had, as the lawyers would say, transpired.

* * *

Krane was unpacking in the tiny bedroom, outside children played in the afternoon sun and a fire crackled in the grate.

"Very well. I'll see what I can do."

It was just after lunch when Tony reached West-rd. He pulled up with a screeching of brakes as he put them on suddenly. He found himself between white walls and listened to the sound of babies, and there was a sweet, clean, scented smell as Alice took him into the small room reserved for interviews. Later she came back to conduct him to the turret room, and as she threw open the door Fayre was standing in the middle of the floor.

"I've come to ask you to be sensible." he broke in abruptly. It was the old arrogant Tony who spoke, and Fayre stiffened.

She could not believe he was there until he spoke. She wanted to touch him with her finger tips to find out if he were the same. He towered in the small room, his blue eyes were inscrutable, and all she could think was: "I love him and I hate him. He took my heart and tore it to bits. Why has he come!"

EMOTION

She looked lovely.

Her blue linen frock had a tiny turned-down white collar and short sleeves with ruched lace-edged cuffs above dimpled elbows; her hair massed in thick curling waves above her low forehead. Tony saw her bare left hand. He had not expected that, and it was like having a blow between the eyes.

"Then it is waste of time, Tony. So much has happened between us, and my life has altered. I couldn't take your money. You see, I'm running away with Pete."

He hardly moved, just stared at her, and she faced him with her heart beating in her throat, her lips set to prevent them trembling, summoning all the iciness to her eyes that wanted to melt with love for him. She loved him but it was all too late. There was Pete and Marjorie, and Tony could not have cared for her. That came beating back into her mind. Tony pretended to go to Kenya, but instead turned to Cornwall, where Marjorie could find him.

"You are running away with Pete," he echoed slowly, and then he saw her wedding ring where she had left it on the table the night before. It was near a bowl of daffodils in the sunlight, and the latter glinted in it. He took it up, weighing it in his hand for a moment, while Fayre stared at the tiny circlet. Then Tony put it in his waistcoat pocket.

"If you don't want it...."

She shook her head, for she could not speak. He looked round the room as though photographing it all on his mind, and then turned to the door.

"Then it's really good-bye. I'll go back to Marjorie." He had not meant to say that, but he wanted to hurt her.

"Yes, it's really good-bye. Please don't ask me about the money again. It belongs to you."

"I'm not touching it. I have something I can sell instead—my work."

He stood with his hand on the door. The telephone bell whirred. For a moment Fayre looked at it, hesitating to answer it.

"I mustn't detain you," he said in a casual tone, and then he was gone.

Fayre pressed her fingers over her eyes. The bell went on ringing, and now the tears were tumbling down and she could not steady her voice as she answered Pete.

"You're crying, darling."

"Yes, no, yes, it's nothing."

"It must be—what has happened?"

She knew she could not tell him. She must keep Tony's visit secret.

"A bit nervy, and things have been trying."

"I shall take you away from them next week."

DECISION

He talked on gaily and she tried to answer. Next week. She put up the receiver and saw Tony in her mind, standing with her wedding ring in his hand, staring at her with a queer expression. He was tall and broad and young, and she fancied she could hear him laughing as he had done on the cruiser, and when he chatted over eggs and bacon she had cooked. But he was arrogant even then. He metaphorically spanked a woman's mind. Women had to obey him. He did not explain himself to them.

She grabbed all the things she could hate, and they were such pitiful atoms; it was like a child pretending to loathe some cherished toys to punish them.... Why hadn't Tony explained about "Nathelie" and let her see what a fool she was? He could have done that.

The telephone bell rang again, and it was Laughlaws on it.

"This is a most awkward situation, Mrs. Myron. Something must be done about this money. You refuse to handle it and our client refuses also What is to happen to it? And there is Tetlock Manor? I had the household bills in this morning. I think you should be advised to sell it, and then the entire money can be put in trust by you for Mr. Myron if you do not wish to use it."

"Yes, that is a good idea. Will you do that, please?"

"I should like these instructions confirmed in writing, Mrs. Myron. I am only discussing the matter on the telephone in the hope that a personal touch may persuade you to alter your mind."

"Nothing will do that. I'll write to you at once."

TO BE CONTINUED

(Copyright by Mills and Boon, Ltd.)

A MONTH'S LUXURY CRUISE TO EGYPT FOR 2 & £1,000 OR £1,250 MUST BE WON

ONE WEEK ONLY

2 ATTEMPTS 6D.
4 ATTEMPTS 1/-

RUNNERS-UP PRIZES

FIRST RUNNERS-UP will each have the choice of any one of the following seventeen prizes: Bone China Tea Service (40 pieces); Half Dinner Service (26 pieces), semi-porcelain; Cut-glass Crystal Set, consisting of 6 Port Glasses, 6 Claret Glasses, 6 Sherry Glasses and 6 Champagne Goblets; Easy Chair; Set of 4 Dining-room Chairs; Combined Firescreen, Coffee Table and Card Table; Canteen of Cutlery; New-Style Camera with Self-Adjusting Focusing Mount, complete with Case; Jacobean Oak Mantel Clock with Cut-out Dial and Westminster Chimes; Tennis Racquet; Pair of Heavy Pile Mohair Rugs; Picnic Basket; Lady's or Gentleman's Raincoat; Bed Linen Set; A.R.P. Emergency Ration Box; Six Pairs of Silk Stockings; Extending Oak Curb with Screen and Companion Stand. **SECOND RUNNERS-UP.**—Ladies: Chromium-plated Cake Basket. Gentlemen: Box of ½ dozen Irish Linen Handkerchiefs.

CLOSING DATE, FIRST POST, SAT., AUGUST 12

CLUES ACROSS

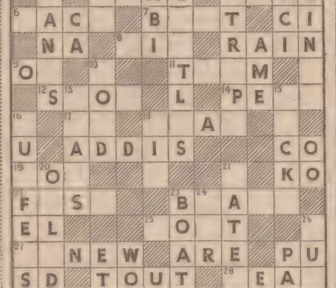
2. It is important that this should be kept clean
4. Is difficult to handle in some weathers
6. Employee doesn't like getting this after a holiday
7. A good one will fit properly
8. This indicates an attack
9. Middle of joke
11. Special tour is often made by one
12. Often flowers are specially cultivated for this
14. Favourites
17. Middle of cell
18. Afternoon meals
19. On behalf of
22. One may land this with a hook
23. One has to string these
25. Certain type of this is described as "butter"
27. Make as good as new
28. Expensive

CLUES DOWN

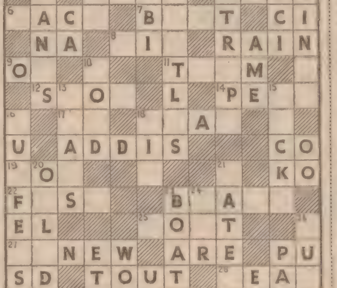
1. They will probably be concerned when an advance is made
2. Last part of task
3. Containers for wines, beers, etc.
4. Strips of leather
5. When looking for a new club, golfer has a choice of many these
10. This is a great help in getting someone to do what one wants him to
13. Listens to
15. Dressmaker often puts them in a dress
16. Coach often has them
18. May cause a punter to lose money at the races
20. Lubricated
21. Being this means that one is finished
24. Middle of 13 down
26. Will probably fly as soon as a scrap starts

IF FOUR COUPONS (A, B, C and D) ARE SUBMITTED, CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM 164 COUPON C

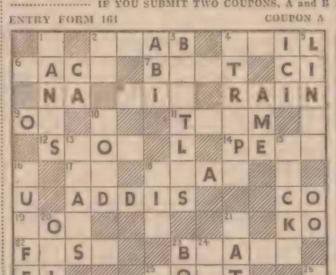


ENTRY FORM 164 COUPON D

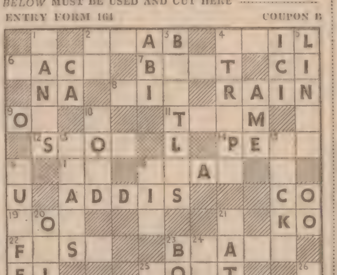


IF YOU SUBMIT TWO COUPONS, A and B *BELOW* MUST BE USED AND CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM 164 COUPON A



ENTRY FORM 164 COUPON B



"THE PEOPLE" CROSSWORD No. 164 (Copyright)

I agree that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of all Rules and Conditions governing this Competition and to abide by them and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Adjudication Committee and/or the Editor of "The People" in all other matters appertaining to this Competition, which is governed by the Rules and Conditions of the Competition.

I enclose P.O. No.......................... Value..........

TWO ATTEMPTS
Coupons A and B
6d.
Postal Order
FOUR ATTEMPTS
Coupons A—D
1s.
Postal Order

SIGNED ....
(State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS ....

....

P 164

CUT HERE

CONDITIONS

HERE is the 164th of "The People's" fascinating Crossword Puzzles. You are invited to exercise your and knowledge by completing it with guidance of the Clues provided. Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged and decisions will be based on the Ans of Competitors. This judging will carried out under the supervision of Adjudication Committee consisting of following:—

The Editor of "The People"; Dr. J. J. Mallon, C.H., LL.D., J.P., Mr. James Milne, the famous liter critic.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry-square has completed the Puzzle and has given what in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning puzzle-

The First Prize-winner will receive one month's luxury cruise to Egypt for two, all to the value of £250, and £1,000 cash. Alternatively, if ferred, the first Prize-winner have £1,250 cash.

If at any points in the Puzzle where choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy then competitors there using words of equal merit Answers will be regarded as having at these points which will be duly indicated when **RESULT AND WINNING PUZZ SQUARE APPEAR ON SUNDAY, AUG** 20, 1939. Extracts from the findings the Committee will be published in Competitor's World," obtainab directed on Page Two. Should any petitor not announced as a winner belie that he entered a coupon eligible for share of the First Prize he must a scrutiny in accordance with given with result. Any such scruti which may amend the result must accepted as final No scrutiny can conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prizes. In the event of a tie or ties for the First Prize the £1,250 Cash prize only will be equally divided No competitor can win more than one prize or share of a prize in any one Competition.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of "The People" in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted, and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

Employees of "The People" (and Associated Companies) and members their families are not eligible to comp

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Competitors must not separate the portion of the entry form given for the name and address from the coupons, however many attempts they submit. For Winners and Squares containing the most meritorious answers in Crossword No. 162 and for particulars of "The Competitor's World," which contains extracts from the findings of the Adjudication Committee for Crossword No. 162, etc., see PAGE TWO.

ALL READERS MAY ENTER THIS COMPETITION SUBJECT TO THE RULES

ABBREVIATED RULES Competitors must complete puzzle in ordinary ink, using block letters. Entry-squares must be completed and signed in person by the competitor. The correct name and permanent address must be given. Entry fee for one or two squares is SIXPENCE For three or four squares send ONE SHILLING Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./. Write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number upon Entry Form(s). Place squares and Postal Order in envelope bearing the correct postage Envelope must be sealed Entries delivered by hand will not be accepted. Family entries of the same surname and address may be sent in one envelope. No competitor may submit more than 4 coupons (A—D) from "The People," 4 coupons (E—H) from last Saturday's "Daily Herald," and 4 coupons (I—L) from "The Competitor's World." or any other announcement of this competition in any one week. Thus each entrant is limited to three Entry Forms (Coupons A—L) for which Fee is 3s. Keep a copy of your Entries.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED. ADDRESS ENTRY:—

"THE PEOPLE." CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 164.
HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

CLOSING DATE FOR THIS COMPETITION IS FIRST POST SATURDAY, AUGUST 12. All entries must be received in our office by this date. Full Rules and Conditions will be publ "The People" at intervals, or they can be obtained by sending direct to the undermentioned add "THE PEOPLE" COMPETITION MANAGER, 6, LA BELLE SAUVAGE, LONDON, E.C.4

TO-DAY'S RADIO GUIDE

HOUR BY HOUR

ALL THE STATIONS YOU NEED

NATIONALS: DROITWICH (200kc. 1,500m.), LONDON, NORTH and SCOTTISH (1,149kc. 261.1m.)

9.30 a.m.—Service (Church of England); Address by Rev. T. A. E. Davey, from St. George's Church, Stockport.
10.45—Philip Martell and his Orchestra.
11.30—Alfredo Campoli Trio.
12.0 noon—Bickershaw Colliery Band.
12.45 p.m.—Balalaika Recital by Gregori Tcherniak, accompanied by Geoffrey Sisley (guitar).
1.0—Sidney Davey and his Players.
1.30—Leslie Bridgewater Quintet.
2.0—In Other Gardens, by T. Hay.
2.15—B.B.C. Northern Ireland Orchestra.
3.15—Falkman and his Apache Band, with Amalia Magri.
4.0—Gramophone.
4.30—John Goss and the London Singers.
5.0—New Books on Religion, by R. Ellis Roberts.
5.20—Blech String Quartet: Harry Blech (violin), Edward Silverman (violin), Douglas Thompson (viola), William Pleeth (violoncello).
6.0—News.
6.30—Emilio Colombo Octet.
7.0—Round the Courts.
7.20—B.B.C. Military Band.
8.0—Service (Baptist); Address by Rev. Ralph Gale Turnbull, from the Baptist Tabernacle, Springfield-rd., Blackpool.
8.45 (all Stations)—Week's Good Cause; Weather and News.
9.5—Letter from America—6, by Alexander Woollcott.
9.20—Rivers of Europe—5: The Seine.
10.0—Trio in E flat, Op. 40, for pianoforte, violin and horn, played by Albert Sammons (violin), Alan Hyde (horn), William Murdoch (pianoforte)
10.30 (all Stations)—Epilogue.

REGIONAL (877kc. 342.1m.)

9.30 a.m.—National. 4.0 p.m.—Pianoforte Recital by Frank Merrick. 4.30—For the Children. 5.0—Michaeloff and his Bessarabian Orchestra. 5.30—Northern Ireland. 6.0—News. 6.10—A. J. Powell and his Banjo Octet. 6.30—Midland. 7.20—Scottish. 8.0—Service (Roman Catholic); Address by Right Rev. Adrian Taylor, from St Augustine's Abbey, Ramsgate. 9.5—Reginald Foort at the B.B.C. Theatre Organ. 9.25—Don't Tell England. A guide to England as others have seen her through the centuries. 10.0—Tom Jenkins and the Grand Hotel, Eastbourne, Orchestra.

MIDLAND (1,013kc. 296.2m.)

4.0—Ivan Huckerby Wind Ensemble. 4.30—Regional. 5.30—Northern Ireland. 6.0—News. 6.30—B.B.C. Midland Orchestra. 7.20—Scottish. 8.0—Northern. 9.5—Regional.

NORTHERN (668kc. 449.1m.)

9.30 a.m.—Service (Church of England); Address by Rev. T. A. E. Davey, from St. George's Church, Stockport. 10.25—National. 12.0 noon—Bickershaw Colliery Band. 12.45 p.m.—National. 4.0—Band of the Life Guards, from Heaton Park, Manchester. 4.30—Regional. 5.0—Blackpool Glee and Madrigal Society. 5.30—Northern Ireland. 6.0—News. 6.10—Regional. 6.30—Midland. 7.20—Scottish. 8.0—Service (Church of England); Address by Rev. Canon A. Aspin, from the Parish Church, St. Annes-on-Sea. 9.5—Regional. 10.0—Spa Orchestra, from the Spa, Scarborough.

WEST OF ENGLAND
START POINT (1,050kc. 285.7m.)
CLEVEDON (1,474kc. 203.5m.)

9.30 a.m.—National. 4.0 p.m.—Regional. 5.30—Northern Ireland. 6.0—News. 6.10—Regional. 6.30—Midland. 7.20—Scottish. 8.0—Service (Congregational); Address by Rev. James M. Holden, from Belgrave Congregational Church Torquay. 9.5—Torquay Municipal Orchestra; Laelia Finneberg (soprano); Harold F. Petts (solo violin), from the Pavilion, Torquay. 10.0—Regional.

WELSH (804kc. 373.1m.)

9.30 a.m.—National. 11.30—Service in Welsh, from the Church of St. Mary, Denbigh. 12.45 p.m.—National. 4.0—Northern. 4.30—World Conference of Youth; An impression of the meeting at Amsterdam; by John H. Rowley. 4.40—Memories of Eisteddfodau, by the Archdruid (in Welsh). 5.0—Northern. 5.30—Northern Ireland. 6.0—News. 6.10—Regional. 6.30—Midland. 7.20—Scottish. 8.0—Service (Methodist); Address by Rev. Stanley Luke, from Newport Road Methodist Church, Cardiff. 9.5—Regional.

SCOTTISH (767kc. 391.1m.)

9.30 a.m.—National. 10.45—Rita Masterton (soprano); Laura Black (violin). 11.15—Reading from John Howie's The Scots Worthies. 11.30—National. 3.0 p.m.—Annual Drumhead Service of the Dalbeattie and District Branch of the British Legion; Address by Colonel the Earl of Home, from Colliston Park, Dalbeattie. 4.0—Regional. 5.30—Northern Ireland. 6.0—News. 6.10—Regional. 6.30—Midland. 7.20—The Thirty-Nine Steps, a Serial Play for broadcasting—Episode 3. 8.0—Service (Church of Scotland); Address by Rev. F. S. Gordon Fraser, from the Old Parish Church, Nairn. 9.5—Regional.

NORTHERN IRELAND (977kc. 307.1m.)

9.30 a.m.—National. 2.15 p.m.—B.B.C. Northern Ireland Orchestra. 3.15—National. 4.0—Regional. 5.30—All-Inn Bee, a new kind of Radio Game. 6.0—News. 6.30—Service (Presbyterian); Address by Rev. W. J. Wallace Bruce, from First Presbyterian Church, Coleraine. 8.0—Regional. 9.5—Regional.

RADIO EIREANN (565kc. 531m.)

1.30—Gramophone. 3.0—Commentary by Michael Hehir on the Hurling Semi-Final, from Roscrea. 5.30—Light Music by Mme. Van Aalst's Trio. 6.0—Esperanto Talk by Lorcan O hUiginn. 6.25—Gramophone. Readings, by M. J. MacManus. 7.30—Operatic Request Programme. Brian Dawes (piano). 7.45—Songs of the Celtic Nations by Christopher Cassen. 8.5—Mrs. Shakespeare (Anne Hathaway) Anniversary Programme. 8.20—Tadhg Forbes (baritone). Garda Ceilidhe Band, with Eva sohn (contralto) and Sam M 9.30—Variety. 10.30—News. Gaelic Sports Talk, by Sean chain.

Television

VISION (45mc. 6.67m.)
SOUND (41.5mc. 7.23m.)

8.0 p.m.—National. (Sound only.)
9.5—Mr. Jones Dines Out. Comedy in one act by Stuart Ready.
9.35—Interest Film.
9.45—Ram Gopal and his Hindu Dancers and Musicians.

FEATURES FROM ABROAD

10.30 a.m.—BERLIN (Deutsch.)—'Cello and Piano. RADIO-PARIS—Gramophone.
11.0—BERLIN (Deutsch.)—Gramophone. SOTTENS—Gramophone. VIENNA—Band.
11.30—PRAGUE—Orchestra and Songs.
11.45—BEROMUNSTER—Orchestra.
12.0 noon—BERLIN (Deutsch.), BRESLAU LEIPZIG, VIENNA—Band. BERLIN (Funk.), COLOGNE, HAMBURG, KONIGSBERG, STUTTGART—Orchestra. SOTTENS—Gramophone.
12.15 p.m.—RADIO-PARIS—Organ.
12.30—BUDAPEST—Opera Orchestra
12.45—PRAGUE—Orchestra and Songs.
1.0—RADIO-PARIS—Orchestra
1.5—STRASBOURG—Gramophone.
1.20—BEROMUNSTER—Yodels.
1.30—WARSAW—Gramophone.
1.45—RADIO-PARIS—Gramophone.
2.0—BUDAPEST—Gramophone. COLOGNE—Music. RADIO-PARIS—Gramophone. STUTTGART—Choir.
2.5—BERLIN (Funk.)—Gramophone. LEIPZIG—Gramophone.
2.30—BERLIN (Deutsch.)—Gramophone BRESLAU—Gramophone.
2.45—PRAGUE—Orchestra and Songs.
3.0—BERLIN (Deutsch.), BRESLAU, COLOGNE, KONIGSBERG, LEIPZIG, STUTTGART, VIENNA—Light Music BERLIN (Funk.)—Folk Music HAMBURG—Gramophone. STRASBOURG—Concert.
3.45—BUDAPEST—Mandoline Orchestra
4.0—BERLIN (Funk.)—Orchestra and Choir HAMBURG—Orchestra and Choir PRAGUE—Orchestra.
4.25—STRASBOURG—Orchestra.
4.30—WARSAW—Concert.
5.5—STRASBOURG—Folk Festival.
5.10—BUDAPEST—Orchestra.
5.15—PRAGUE—Light Music.
6.0—BERLIN (Funk.)—Orchestra, Accordion Band and Piano Duo. BEROMUNSTER—Music. HAMBURG—Band. WARSAW—Concert.
6.10—BUDAPEST—Folk Songs.
6.30—PRAGUE—Band. STRASBOURG—Gramophone.
7.0—BERLIN (Deutsch.)—Gramophone. BERLIN (Funk.)—Quintet. LEIPZIG—Band. RADIO-PARIS—Gramophone. STUTTGART—Gramophone. VIENNA—Songs
7.25—BUDAPEST—Band
7.30—COLOGNE—Gramophone. HAMBURG—Opera WARSAW—Gramophone
8.10—PRAGUE—Concert. STRASBOURG—Music.
8.15—BERLIN (Deutsch.)—Orchestra and Songs. BERLIN (Funk.)—Concert. COLOGNE—Orchestra and Songs. LEIPZIG—Orchestra. STUTTGART—Band. VIENNA—Music.
8.30—RADIO-PARIS—Symphony Concert.
8.35—BRESLAU—Orchestra and Choir. KONIGSBERG—Dance Music.
9.10—SOTTENS—Songs.
9.30—PRAGUE—Violin Concerts.
10.30—BERLIN (Funk.), BRESLAU, LEIPZIG, PRAGUE, STUTTGART, VIENNA—Dance Music.
10.40—COLOGNE, KONIGSBERG—Dance Music
10.50—HAMBURG—Dance Music.
11.0—BERLIN (Deutsch.)—Music. BUDAPEST—Cigany Band RADIO-PARIS—Dance Music. STRASBOURG—Dance Music.

Foreign Wavelengths

BERLIN (Deutsch.)	(191kc. 1,571m.)
BERLIN (Funk.)	(841kc. 356.7m.)
BEROMUNSTER	(556kc. 539.6m)
BRESLAU	(950kc. 315.8m.)
BUDAPEST	(546kc 549.5m.)
COLOGNE	(658kc. 455.9m.)
HAMBURG	(904kc 331.9m.)
HILVERSUM (No. 1)	(160kc 1,875m.)
HILVERSUM (No. 2)	(995kc. 301.5m.)
KALUNDBORG	(240kc 1,250m.)
KONIGSBERG	(1 031kc 291m
LEIPZIG	(785kc 382.2m)
PRAGUE (No 1)	(638kc 470.2m.)
PRAGUE (No 2)	(1,113kc 269.5m)
RADIO-PARIS	(182kc 1.648m.)
SOTTENS	(677kc 443 1m.
STRASBOURG	(859kc 349.2m)
STUTTGART	(574kc 522.6m.
VIENNA	(592kc 506 8m.)
WARSAW	(224kc 1.339m.)

Britain Conquers The Submarine "Menace"

Secrets Of New Devices

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

BEHIND THE GUARDED STATEMENT ON OUR NEW ANTI-SUBMARINE DEVICES, MADE BY LORD STANHOPE, FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY, IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS LAST WEEK, LIES A GREAT STORY OF THE DEVELOPMENTS CARRIED OUT BY BRITISH SCIENTISTS.

"Our naval authorities feel," Lord Stanhope declared, "that in ordinary conditions we can hunt the submarine with our particular apparatus — which I am not specifying further—and make a certainty of finding it.

"I think this is the view of other nations. I do not think they have got this apparatus or anything like it."

These facts are well known abroad. No other nation has developed anti-submarine devices to anything like the same pitch. In any future war, submarines opposing British warships will be veritable death-traps.

It is no longer necessary for a submarine hunter to see a periscope. A submarine can now be detected even if lying motionless on the sea bed.

These new and secret devices are being [illegible] installed in every naval vessel intended for anti-submarine work.

AIR PATROLS

In addition to the huge number of fast, armed launches fitted with this equipment, the 163 trawlers now to be purchased or built, under the supplementary estimate announced in the House of Commons last Wednesday, will also have these devices.

When the present naval programme is complete, the British Navy will have nearly 1,000 ships—apart from cruisers and battleships—fitted for anti-submarine patrols!

In addition, there will be hundreds of fast planes, based on aircraft carriers, which will carry the necessary depth charges for destroying submarines observed lurking on the sea bed.

Many of the latest devices have been perfected in the last six months, and it is estimated that, in this period, a submarine's chances of evading detection and destruction have been reduced by 30 per cent.

In the view of naval experts, only one submarine in ten will now have any chance of leaving its base and returning safely. As far as Britain is concerned, the submarine menace no longer exists.

GARDEN NEWS Aug. 6

TO INCREASE YOUR IRISES

By RICHARD SUDELL, F.R.H.S.

WHILE the soil is warm and the plants are still making growth, bearded irises can be increased and planted.

Lift the entire clump and select the outer portions for replanting, taking care that about six inches of the underground stem is attached together with a few roots.

These healthy pieces will quickly establish themselves and form strong plants for next season's flowers. Set the roots about a foot apart in deeply-dug and well-manured soil.

Irises prefer a sunny position and can be planted informally in groups or in formal beds.

EAGLETS OF THE AIR

Women members of the Redhill Civil Air Guard, all competent fliers, face work with a smile.

Ida Lupino and Warren William as they appear in the Columbia production, "Lone Wolf Spy Hunt," generally released this week.

Nurse To Prince And Commoner

HOSPITAL of TRADITION

"EVER OPEN DOOR"

NURSE TO A BALKAN PRINCE AND BRITAIN'S FAMOUS QUADRUPLETS IN THE SPACE OF A MONTH HAS BEEN THE EXPERIENCE OF A MEMBER OF THE STAFF OF THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN, GT. ORMOND-ST., W.C.1.

She is Nurse Ena King, who, when young Prince Nicholas of Yugoslavia was admitted to the hospital for a tonsil operation, was chosen to attend him.

Immediately after the Royal patient had left, Miss King was rushed away to St. Neots to nurse the famous Miles Quads.

ROYAL VISITORS

Prince Nicholas was visited every day while he was ill by his parents, Prince Paul, Regent of Yugoslavia, and Princess Olga, and the Duchess of Kent, his aunt, called five times.

No one outside those immediately attending the Prince knew his identity nor that of his Royal visitors, who always travelled in ordinary private cars.

Now Nurse King is back at the largest children's hospital in the world helping to carry on the Gt. Ormond-st. tradition of having an open door to any child patient.

Probationer nurses come from all parts of the world to obtain the Gt. Ormond-st. training.

And sick children, too, are sent from countries as far afield as China for treatment. In the past six months child patients have been sent from China, India, Burma, the U.S.A., South Africa, Iraq and Bermuda, some of them travelling all the way by air.

But the treatment is the same in every case, whether it is for prince or commoner.

The Hospital for Sick Children, although it is urgently in need of no less than £350,000 to wipe out its burden of debt, applies the best methods of surgery and medicine to every one of its patients.

And nurses like Miss Ena King are helping to guard that high standard of work.

Butler's Character

EXEMPLARY, UNBLEMISHED, —PERFECT!

A MAN who was given a "perfect character" was charged at Wimbledon yesterday with loitering with intent to commit a felony. He was discharged.

He was Edgar Ambrose Bland, a thirty-eight-year-old butler.

"The most perfectly honest and straight man I know — absolutely honest," said his employer, Mr. J. M. Coats, of Upper Brook-st.

The Marchioness of Townshend, who previously employed him, also gave him a good character.

The Clerk: I think the Bench is going to assume that he is a man of unblemished character.

Mr. W. R. Eddowes, who represented Bland: He is more than exemplary. His character is perfect.

The chairman of the Bench (Mr. H. Johnson) said they were satisfied that the constable was justified in doing what he did.

FREE SPECS. FOR TERRIERS

It has been decided to issue free to every member of a Territorial air defence unit who wears glasses a pair of spectacles specially made for wear with a gas mask.

This announcement has been made by Sir Victor Warrender, Financial Secretary to the War Office.

JUMPING TO IT

A motor-cyclist who will represent the British Army in the Annual Huhnlein Trophy Contest in Germany, which was last year won by a Nazi S.S. team during the International Six Days' Trials in England.

SHE'LL BE AN AUTHORESS-BRIDE

MISS SARAH BOWES-LYON, NINETEEN-YEARS-OLD COUSIN OF THE QUEEN, PLANS TO BE A WIFE AUTHORESS. AFTER HER MARRIAGE NEXT YEAR TO MR. PETER RYDER SHE WILL CONTINUE TO WRITE BOOKS, AS SHE HAS BEEN DOING FOR SEVEN YEARS.

"Writing is her great interest in life," a member of her family told "The People," "and she would not dream of giving it up."

Tall, golden-haired, beautiful Miss Bowes-Lyon wrote her first book at the age of twelve and illustrated it herself.

She did not know at the time that it would be published; she did it for the amusement of her parents.

She was the first member of a family connected with Royalty to take part in a B.B.C. show.

"PEOPLE" AID FOR TURF VICTIM'S WIDOW

STABLEMEN at Stanley House racing stables, Newmarket, were getting the horses ready to go out with the second string, and all was set to move off but for the fact that Mont Agel, a two-year-old, seemed disinclined to take the lead.

Three times the stableman in charge of the horse made efforts to get him into line, then Mont Agel reared and fell over.

His rider had no time to get out of the saddle, and as he fell with the horse he was fatally injured.

Victim of this tragedy of the Turf was Mr. C. Hall, of 30, Lisburn-rd., Newmarket.

As he was a registered reader of "The People," a cheque for the benefit provided for fatal accidents at work under our free family insurance has been sent to his widow.

Payments in respect of other fatal accidents were:—

PRIVATE ROAD CONVEYANCE

£100 in respect of Mrs. P. A. E. Walmes-[illegible] Oak, Green Street Green, Farn-[illegible]; Mr. P. C. Pearce, 3, Council [illegible], Winchester-st., Botley, Southamp-[illegible]

STREET ACCIDENTS

Mr. A. Greagsbey, 2, St. Mark's-rd., Fulham, S.W.; Mr. J. W. Andrews, 15, Pearson-[illegible]

ACCIDENTS AT WORK

Under this heading £140 has been distributed among the dependants of the following readers:—Mr. F. Walsh, 13, Stamford-st., Bowling Back-lane, Bradford; Mr. B. Bailey, 10, St. Mary's-rd., Goldthorpe, Rotherham; Mrs. I. Rowe, 23, Mermaid-st., Rye; Mr. F. Coleman, 5, Charlesworth-av., Radford-rd., Nottingham.

"The People," the pioneer of Sunday newspaper free insurance, offers you seven-days-a-week benefits which are additional to any amount you may receive from other sources.

If you have not yet registered, turn to Page Seventeen and use the registration forms at once.

TOLL OF THE PITS

During the week ended July 1, 18 people were killed in the mines and quarries of Great Britain, while 69 were seriously injured. So far this year, the number killed was 463, against 587 for the corresponding period of 1938, and the seriously injured 1,887, compared with 2,013.

MISSING RELATIVES

Readers must give names and addresses, particulars of relationship and send 7s. 6d. to "The People," Acre House, 69-76, Long Acre, W.C.2. Notices not to exceed forty words

Follis, Abraham Lunn, born Belfast; last heard of in U.S.A. Sister inquires. Also: Summerhill, Mrs. Jonathan, junr (and children); husband native of Wilton, Ross-on-Wye, died November 1920. News to advantage.—Write: Tickelpenny, 110, Middlesex-st., London, E.

OLD COMRADES' CALENDAR

"Twenty Years On."—Ex-Service pilgrimage to battlefields, Aug. 31-Sept. 5 (inclusive).—Particulars from Organiser, A.E.C.S. Pilgrimages, 23, Deerhurst-rd., Streatham Common, London, S.W.

C.M. Police.—General meeting, Regent's Park Barracks, 8 p.m., Aug. 12.

CONGRATULATIONS

HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS ON THEIR WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES ARE OFFERED BY "THE PEOPLE" TODAY TO THE FOLLOWING READERS:—

DIAMOND WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. Grimwood, 22, Melrose-rd., Pinner; Mr. and Mrs. W. Rickard, 3, Chatsworth-rd., Luton; Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, 112, Blackpool-st., Burton.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gover, 105, Devonshire-rd., Forest Hill S.E.; Mr. and Mrs. Demaine, 7, Stanhall-av., Bradford-rd., Stanningley; Mr. and Mrs. B. Brown, 1, Nutbrook-st., Peckham, S.E.; Mr. and Mrs J. W. Smith, 43, Broadlands, Meltham, near Huddersfield; Mr. and Mrs. Hawkes, 45, North-st., Bridgwater; Mr and Mrs. E. G. Moss 78, Charminster-rd., Mottingham Estate, S.E.; Mr. and Mrs J. Haynes, 77 Malmesbury-rd., Southampton; Mr. and Mrs Raimbird, 27 Streatfield-av., Barking-rd., E. Ham; Mr and Mrs. G. Ball 292, Sussex-way, Upper Holloway, N.; Mr. and Mrs. W. Clements, 26, Peverell Park-rd., Plymouth.

SILVER WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Stannards, 47, Risley-av., Tottenham, N.; Mr. and Mrs. R. Titcombe, 495, Ferndale-rd., Swindon; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dagger, 19, Highland-rd., W. Swerton, Bath; Mr. and Mrs. A. Spokes, 93, Overstone-rd., Northampton; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Taylor, 3 Romborough-gdns., Lewisham, S.E.; Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ridley, 22, Bishop-st., Middlesbrough; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fender, "Tenaqua," Ty-Fry-av., Rumney, Cardiff; Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Edwards, 67, Norfolk-av., Watford; Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson, 38 Aismunderley-rd., Ripon; Mr. and Mrs. N. Leak, 25, Marion-view, Woodhouse, Leeds; Mr. and Mrs. W. Pinney, "Lyndholme," Milden-rd., Sheffield; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Boxall, 44, Henley-av., N. Cheam.

ALSO.—Mr. and Mrs. Salmon, 9, Chattern-hill, Ashford (65 years married); Mr. and Mrs. G. Gough, 8, Hill-st., Burslem, Stoke-on-Trent (55 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Austin, 22, Cambridge-rd., St. Albans (51 years); Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hodgson, 142, Victoria-rd., Wood Green, N. (46 years); Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Henagulph, 75, Bullingdon-rd., Oxford (41 years); Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Kirby, 93, Laburnum-av., Hornchurch (34 years); Mr. and Mrs. G. Ford, Charborough Park, Almer, near Blandford; Mr. and Mrs. G. Stilwell, 21, Queen Victoria-rd., Walthamstow (40 years).

X get back to Nature X

RID YOURSELF FOR EVER of RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURITIS, MYALGIA FIBROSITIS, SYNOVITIS, GOUT

by the Natural Solvent Power of

STAFFORD HERBS

(PREPARED AND PRESCRIBED BY A FAMOUS RHEUMATISM SPECIALIST)

Valuable Book and Trial Supply FREE

RHEUMATISM CAN be banished—in a sure, safe, pleasant way—a way that quickly ends its agonising aches and tortures—**definitely clearing the system of the deadly toxins that cause it and barring the path of their return.**

After long and careful laboratory experiments by a famous London Specialist, Mr. Charles Stafford, it has been found that certain safe and harmless Herbs, when scientifically combined in a formula hitherto undiscovered, have the power to banish Rheumatism from the system completely . . . a discovery of such vital importance that every sufferer will want to know all the facts, particularly as they can be obtained in a Booklet full of information about Rheumatism in all its forms, together with a **FREE TRIAL, at NO EXPENSE WHATEVER. This free, simple trial will prove that by the use of Pure Herbs only—without harmful drugs—you can drive Rheumatism and its allied disorders clean out of your system.**

Mr. Charles Stafford's great discovery—this new combination of old-time Herbs—enables you to clear the miseries and agonies of Rheumatism from your Joints, Nerves and Muscles, to banish the crippling pains and wearying stiffness it brings. Case after case, recovery after recovery by the thousand (often under the careful auspices of Medical Attendants) have proved the immediate and lasting benefit which can be obtained.

It is this Rheumatism which stabs your Nerves when you have Sciatica, stiffens your muscles in Lumbago. Muscular Rheumatism or Fibrositis, locks Joints and forms hard lumps and inflamed patches in the case of Joint Rheumatism. It settles in the joints like grit in a machine while muscles swell and nerves burn with fiery torment.

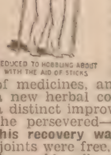
It is the special combination of **HERBAL JUICES** discovered by Charles Stafford which dissolves and disperses Rheumatism . . . washes it away in fact, by clearing out the malignant toxins in a way hitherto regarded as impossible. Even more remarkable, **so thoroughly does it eradicate these poisons that it is absolutely impossible for them to re-enter the system.**

HERBS are the oldest remedy—safest and purest. Mineral drugs, synthetic chemicals, purgatives, and of late years, animal glandular extracts—all have been tried, one after another—all have proved ineffective or harmful. NOW a new combination of old-time herbs has met with phenomenal success

The ancient Greeks were great believers in herbs in their search for physical perfection. That they were correct is proved by the fine statues they have left us.

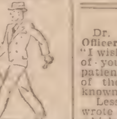
No matter where the pain may be—it goes for good. Neck, Arms, Shoulders, Small of Back, Thighs, Knees, Toes, Ankles—these are the usual sites of attacks. Yet Rheumatism is not a mere local disease, it runs right through the system and needs a TWO FOLD systematic treatment to banish it completely.

How Charles Stafford conquered his own Joint Rheumatism



REDUCED TO HOBBLING ABOUT WITH THE AID OF STICKS

Charles Stafford came of a "Rheumatic" family, and first noticed the dread symptoms when he was twenty-six. In eight years he was reduced to hobbling about with the aid of sticks and very rarely left home. Thereafter his history was one of pain and confinement to bed, sometimes a slight improvement and renewed hope—but always relapse and despair. But he never ceased to experiment. He studied the action of medicines, and after much research discovered a new herbal combination and was rewarded with a distinct improvement in his condition. Naturally he persevered—**and in six weeks his recovery was complete!** His joints were free, his muscles supple, he could walk and work and enjoy life. Hundreds of other sufferers took his herbal treatment—with the same happy results. Soon the demand had become so great that a Company had to be formed to supply the most outstanding medical discovery of recent times—**"The Charles Stafford Treatment."**



IN SIX WEEKS HIS RECOVERY WAS COMPLETE

A PERMANENT REMEDY

Not Temporary Relief Only!

Now the way the Stafford Herbal Treatment works is to restore the blood to its original healthy state so that it can vigorously fight and "throw out" the disorder in the system wherever it actually may be . . . in the Joints (Anthritis), in the Muscles (Muscular Rheumatism) in the Fibres (Fibrositis), or in the Nerves (Neuritis or Sciatica). No matter where located, no matter how long it may have been there, no matter how deep-seated, this wonderful treatment causes the Rheumatism rapidly to disappear—and with it all its stiffness and gnawing agony. **FURTHERMORE—FRESH FORMATIONS ARE DEFINITELY IMPOSSIBLE.** These herbs are ready to take in a handy, pleasant, convenient form for young or old—there is no messy, unpalatable "dosing." Speedy noticeable effects are a wonderful all-round health improvement and the steady return of pain-free movement to stiff joints, the reduction of swellings and lumps and the rapid fading of pains.

NO "HEART EFFECTS"

Many drugs recommended for Rheumatism injure the heart. The pure herbs used in the Charles Stafford Treatment cannot possibly affect the weakest heart.

NO DIGESTIVE ILL-EFFECTS

Everything you swallow goes to your stomach, where most drugs irritate the gastric nerves and upset liver or digestion. On these the Stafford Treatment has no ill-effect whatever. On the other hand, it acts as a splendid General Tonic. Your nerves improve. Energy replaces Weakness, Depression rapidly disappears. You feel fit and active, full of the Joy of Life, ready to utilise your new-found freedom from pain and suffering.

A SPECIALISED TREATMENT

Please do not confuse the Stafford Treatment with any other treatment—there is none other like it. The wonderful efficacy of this outstanding Treatment arises from the fact that it is a Specialised Treatment prepared by a Specialist for Rheumatic Disorders only; it is not claimed as a **"Cure-All"**—today for one ailment, tomorrow for another.

CUT SHORT SUFFERINGS WITH FREE SUPPLY

The Trial Supply offered **FREE** today to readers of "The People" will demonstrate the marvellous efficacy of this treatment far more effectively than pages of explanation. Send for it **NOW**—do not suffer a day longer than you need—do not delay while the trouble gradually grows worse. The sooner you get the Trial Treatment the sooner you will lose those Rheumatic Aches and Pains, those disfiguring swellings, and restore glorious **FREEDOM** to Aching and Locked Joints and Stiffened Muscles. Fill in the form on right—and post it **TODAY.**

VAN LOADS OF LETTERS EVERY MONTH bear authentic and indisputable testimony from former sufferers to the really astonishing results obtained by the Stafford Treatment. All classes write to Mr. Stafford—clergy, medical men, nurses, titled people, working men and women giving praise, thanks and proof. Almost every town and village in the four countries is represented and THE ACTUAL LETTERS CAN BE INSPECTED BY ANYONE.

1000 GENUINE AND UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS

every month from all over Gt. Britain

have frequently been received, while the number of Treatments supplied on personal recommendation is continually making new record figures

From DOCTORS

Dr. ——, M.D. (a **Midland Medical Officer of Health**) wrote on April 20th: "I wish to thank you for the good supply of your treatment for Sciatica. The patient is my daughter, who has had one of the severest attacks I have ever known."

Less than three weeks later this doctor wrote again: **"The supply of treatment which you sent for my daughter's Sciatica has done her good.** Please send a further supply. I have recommended your treatment in another case."

"Dear Sir,—Your treatment has been a success for my brother-in-law, and I wish to try it myself."—Dr. P— K—.

From NURSES

Glasgow, S.2, June 19, 1939.

"Dear Mr. Stafford,—I have finished your treatment and feel much improved. I am on my feet from 15 to 16 hours a day and am now free from pain and feel grand."—Nurse J. F., S.R.N.

Notting Hill Gate, W.

Dear Mr. Stafford,—I feel very grateful to you for my recovery from Arthritis. Five years ago it settled in my ankle, and after months of massage and electrical treatment I seemed no better. I was told I should never nurse again. I was indoors on crutches. I read about your treatment, sent for the sample and felt a little better. I decided I would go through with it: result—a perfect cure. I am today myself again, with a big and grateful "thank you" to you. May others read of the wonderful treatment and be permanently cured as I have been. Yours is a genuine and wonderful remedy, and the only one I know of.—Nurse V. S. P.

From CLERGY

Golders Green, N.W.

"Dear Sir,—I felt that Rheumatism was beginning to get a hold upon me. But after about three weeks, thanks to your treatment, I lost all pains, and now feel that it is quite easy to keep Rheumatism at bay."—Rev. J. P.

Glasgow-rd., Perth.

"Since my own complete cure three years ago, I have recommended your remedy to dozens of people."—Rev. C. C.

COULD HARDLY HOBBLE ABOUT
Had to be Dressed—
NOW CAN DANCE ALL EVENING

Blue Pines, Tricketts Cross, Ferndown, Wimborne, Dorset. 10-7-39.

Dear Sir,—For some time I have been meaning to write and tell you of the wonderful cure of your Treatment. I had Rheumatoid Arthritis all over me, chiefly in my feet, hands and wrists. Often I could hardly hobble about, and sometimes even had to be dressed. As for housework, it just had to wait until an easier day came and I had more strength in my hands. I commenced your Treatment at Christmas, and in February I went to a Dance and danced all the evening. When I had completed the Treatment I was cured. Can you wonder that feel everlastingly grateful to you and recommend your Treatment to all Rheumatic sufferers.

I would gladly meet anyone from this district who cares to try your Treatment and tell them what it did for me.

Mrs. R. E. Bowsher.

ADVANCED AGE NOW NO BAR TO COMPLETE RECOVERY

90-YEARS-OLD LADY

Completely Recovered

Gravesend, 21st June.

Dear Sir,—About four years ago I had severe Rheumatic pains in my shoulder. I could not touch my head or shoulders for many weeks, but after your treatment I gradually got better. I cannot speak too highly of your treatment, and I will strongly recommend it. I am in my 90th year, and I think it is wonderful.—Yours, Mrs. F.

91-YEARS-OLD LADY

"Benefits are Marvellous"

S. Devon, January 31.

Dear Sir,—I consider the benefit is marvellous, especially as I was 91 last birthday! My knees had been bad for the last 30 years.—Yours, Mrs. E. P.

92-YEARS-OLD THANKS MR. STAFFORD

Rusham-rd., Egham, 23rd October.

Dear Sir,—I am writing to thank you for the good your treatment has done me. I am in my ninety-second year.

—Yours truly, M. D.

12 FRIENDS ALL BENEFIT

Cheltenham, June 17, 1939.

Dear Sir,—I am happy to tell you that your treatment has done wonders for my husband, and we have 12 friends who are now benefiting from it on our recommendation. Mrs. M. V.

RELIEF CAME AT ONCE

Kettering, June 20, 1939.

Dear Mr. Stafford,—Many thanks for your treatment, which I started on Saturday. I hardly expect anyone to believe it, but I felt relief the first day and have continued to feel the improvement. My shoulders are easier than they have been for two years—I think it is marvellous.

Thanking you again. J. W. H.

TITLED TESTIMONY

Norfolk-st., Park-Lane, W.1. June 23, '39.

Dear Sir,—I find your treatment absolutely marvellous. It agrees with me so well and has done such marvels with my rheumatism. I feel a different woman. Lady ——.

"Am getting better every day." —The Viscountess ——, Hants.

"Treatment defintiely satisfactory. I am undoubtedly freer from stiffness than I have been for a very long time, and I have continued to be free." —Vice-Admiral ——, C.B., Herts.

HERBS FOR ALL COMPLAINTS

ANÆMIA, ASTHMA, BACKACHE, BILIOUSNESS, BLOOD PRESSURE, CATARRH, CONSTIPATION, CYSTITIS, DYSPEPSIA, INFLUENZA INSOMNIA, KIDNEY TROUBLE, GALL STONES, HÆMORRHOIDS, NERVES, WHOOPING COUGH, OBESITY, etc.

If you suffer from any of the above, send p.c. for 50 pp. Herbal Guide to Family Health.

Send No Money Simply fill in and post this Form for

FREE TRIAL SUPPLY

TO CHARLES STAFFORD

(REF. D.34), 150, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.1.

Please send me Free Trial Supply of your All-Herbal Treatment for Rheumatic Ailments and Free Book of Advice Post Free and without obligation. (Post Free in British Isles, but 1/- abroad.)

My Form of Rheumatism is ....

Name ....

Address ....

....

Charles Stafford Proprietary, Ltd. "The People." 6.8.39.

STAFFORD HERBS ARE NATURE'S SOLVENT

LONSDALE TROPHY DARTS CONTEST

YOU CAN EASILY BEAT THESE SCORES

Every Team Stands A Grand Chance

By FAIR FLIGHT

ON THE DARTS SCORE FORM USED IN THE 1938-39 LONSDALE TROPHY MATCHES THERE IS A FOOT-NOTE WHICH READS:—"THE SCORING SPACE ON THIS FORM SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT FOR A GAME, BUT CARRY FORWARD IF NECESSARY."

The space in question allows three throws for each of eight players. If a team needs more than that it's not doing so well.

Now pin back your ears and get a load of this—Hercules (Aldgate), who won the first Lonsdale Trophy championship, thrice asked some of their men to throw four times in their quarter-final, semi-final and final matches.

You don't think much of that? Well, enter this season's event and show 'em what *you* can do.

Hercules may have the big match temperament, but their scoring was by no means high. Listen some more.

NOT SO VERY HOT

In their quarter-final match against the Osborne Arms, Hercules went out in 27 and 20 throws. In the semi-final against the Royal Oak Inn they took 27 and 21 throws. In the final against the King Harold 21 and 26 throws.

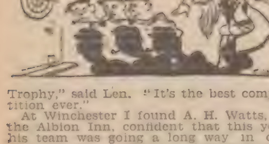
I am not going to work out the averages for you—amuse yourselves by doing it for me. Not so hot, is it?

I hope I have made it clear that teams who do not enter because they don't think they are strong enough are barking up the wrong tree. Anybody can win our trophy, and all you have to do to stand a grand chance is fill in that entry form.

But remember the closing date is August 26, so you had better hurry. Even your wife will be upset if you leave it too late.

I have been rambling around the southern home counties during the last week. On Monday I popped in to see friend Len Smith, of the George Hotel, Basingstoke.

He was busy filling his cellars with barrels of beer in readiness for the meeting of the local darts league. "I hope all teams in this area have a shot at the Lonsdale Trophy," said Len. "It's the best competition ever."



At Winchester I found A. H. Watts, of the Albion Inn, confident that this year his team was going a long way in our championship. "We were beaten in the first round last year," he told me, "but it won't happen again."

So to Fareham, that delightful old village near Lee-on-Solent, where I renewed my acquaintance with genial W. C. Pharo, mine host of the White Horse.

A Yorkshireman has fairly got darts going in Folkestone and district. I refer to Host Woollett at the Guildhall Hotel. His house is a noted port of call for dart players, and is also headquarters of the local leagues.

Tripping through Ashford, I felt I must pop in to see W. H. Rustrick, of the old Prince of Wales Hotel. I'm glad I did, for I found he has entered two teams in our contest.

There will be a grand dust-up at the Belsize Tavern, Belsize Park, next Friday featuring several prominent boxers including Eric Boon, Tommy Farr, Dave Crowley and Len Wickwar.

No, it's not an all-star boxing bill but a darts match against the Spurs. Sydney Hulls, the promoter, captains the fighters and Willie Hall the footballers.

Mine host at the Tavern is ex-Divisional Detective Inspector Jack Henry and the match begins at 9 p.m.

Recently formed Yorkshire Darts Association has now formulated its rules. The whole country will be interested in the playing conditions.

Doubles board with 13½ in. playing area—12½ in. inside the double wire. Doubles ⅜ in. wide and the bull ½ in.

The board to be hung 5 ft. 7 in. from the floor (measure to centre of the bull) and the throw to be 9 ft. measured diagonally to the centre of the bull.

I am glad to know this; it is a step nearer standardisation.

Here's hoping that the day is not far off when all and sundry will play darts in a "national way."

NOW IT'S BOWLS

The dartsboard has a never-ending interest . . cricket, shove-ha'penny, soccer, golf, and now it's bowls. If you like a change from the games you are used to, you will find this a pleasant variation.

Each player requires two darts, and plays alternately, trying to get nearest to the bull, which in this counts as the jack. To save any quarrelling, each player's darts should be of a different pattern.

The score each round is one point or two, according to whether the winner gets one or both of his darts nearest the jack.

Mr. Caleb Jones, proprietor of the Royal Oak Inn, Pontnewynydd, who reached last year's grand final, with one of the team's trophies.

Go to it! and 21 points make game.

Young David Collard, aged seventeen won the individual darts championship organised by the Llandrindod Wells Hospital. Over 100 players entered. David is playing for the Severn Arms team, Penybont, in our contest.

Now, you dart boys of Romsey and district, let me draw your special attention to the annual meeting of the Darts League, to be held on Wednesday, August 16, at the William IV, Latimer-st., Romsey. Proceedings commence at 8 p.m., and representatives are invited from all who intend to compete during the coming season.

In the match between North and South London, organised by the S.L. Darts Association, at the Bull's Head, Clapham, the men of the North had a brilliant 2—0 success over the South, and in women's match that followed the N. Londoners again won by a similar margin.

Any dart teams in Walthamstow area who would like a friendly match should write to E. Homes, 38, Russell-rd., Forest-rd., E.17.

On August Bank Holiday, knock-out tournaments for men and women will be held at the Gog-Magog, Hills, near Cambridge. Singles for the women and pairs for the men, 201 up and 301 up respectively, double in, double out.

Play commences at 3 p.m. You can enter on the ground or through Mr. W. Ealing, Osborne Arms, Hills-rd., Cambridge.

To "FAIR FLIGHT"
"The People,"
6, La Belle Sauvage,
London, E.C.4.

As Secretary of the following team, please send particulars of the National Darts Teams Championship.

NAME..

ADDRESS....................................

....

NAME OF TEAM...........................

....

(Block Letters)

(½d. stamp only required)

The People

2ND ANNUAL DARTS TEAMS CHAMPIONSHIP
for the
LORD LONSDALE TROPHY
1939 - 1940

IF you wish your team to enter for the greatest contest of the year—"The People's" Second Annual National Darts Teams Championship for the Lonsdale Trophy—don't leave it until it is too late, but enter now. Your team will be in grand company!—entries are pouring in. Any team of eight players can enter. Travelling expenses in County and Area Finals are paid. All matches can be contested under local conditions. Play for the £1,000 in Cups, Gold and Silver Medals will commence in October. All Grand Finalists will have a "millionaire's week-end" in London. The tournament will not interfere with your League games—so make a dart for your pen and fill up the form on this page.

FILL UP THE FORM ON THIS PAGE NOW!

Enrol For The National Pigeon Service

By QUARTERMASTER

TAKE MY ADVICE AND REGISTER AT ONCE FOR THE NATIONAL PIGEON SERVICE.

There's a lot I can't tell you, but this I can—if the service be needed because of an emergency no one will be allowed to keep pigeons capable of carrying messages unless his or her loft has been registered with the N.P.S

All that you need do at the moment is send a P.C. to Mr. Selby Thomas, 22, Clarence-st., Gloucester, asking him to forward the necessary form.

At the forthcoming Dairy Show in October arrangements have been made for a pigeon loft and carrier pigeons to be exhibited.

Officers of the Royal Air Force, together with N.P.S. experts, will demonstrate and lecture to the general public and show how a message is fastened to a bird's leg.

I hope as many farmers as possible will attend the demonstrations — it might prevent the shooting of many birds.

I'll leave it at that, but don't forget to make your application to join the N.P.S. as early as possible.

A pigeon owned by Mr. A. E. Jones, of Coventry, has won the longest and shortest races in one week. It is a blue check hen, N.U.R.P. 184 BLA 36.

The bird first won the 9th open Warwickshire Federation Pons race of 474 miles in 10 hours 22 minutes.

Six days later it won from Didcot the 1st Black Horse Flying Club race. Total winnings for the two races were £45.

Mr. Jones is president of the famous Hearsall Inn darts team, who played in the 1938-39 Lonsdale trophy final.

Do you want to give the missus and kids a treat tomorrow? Then I strongly advise you to pop along to the Uxbridge show. There's everything you can think of, including horse jumping, darts, poultry and a pigeon show.

I know all about it, for a couple of years ago when I judged the races, I spent one of the happiest days for some time.

Here is a young bird open event for fanciers in Hants and the Isle of Wight. It is from Darlington on September 9. Entry forms etc., can be obtained from Mr. J. E. Howell, 47, Spring-lane, Bishopstoke, Hants.

In 1931 I published details of No Wonder, a pigeon owned by Bob Karn, of Swindon, after the bird had flown from Barcelona, 730 miles. This old favourite, fifteen years old, is still alive and well and goes out daily for exercise with the other birds. He flew San Sebastian in 1926-27-28-29.

Now for the sequel.

Remo, the son of No Wonder, raced from Mirande this year and he is ten years old. He has flown San Sebastian 1932-33-34-35-36, Mirande 1937, was pensioned off in 1938, but brought out of retirement to race in the National.

"Bob" has been a member of the N.F.C. for 37 years, from 1902-1939, and he has "clocked" birds in all the six Mirande races—1908-09-10, 1937-38-39.

ARMY MOTOR-CYCLISTS FOR GERMANY

The War Office announces that three teams of three riders each of serving soldiers from various units will leave England for Germany on Aug. 7.

They will be under the command of Lieut.-Col. C. V. Bennett, O.B.E., and will compete in the biggest motor-cycling event of the year—the International Six Day Trial, to be held at Salzburg.

The teams which have been undergoing intensive training at Aldershot since the beginning of June and have attained a very high standard of riding skill. Their training will be finally "polished" at Salzburg prior to the Trials, which begin on Aug. 22 and finish on Aug. 28.

SCOTLAND TO PLAY FRANCE

It was officially announced yesterday by the Scottish Rugby Union that they have arranged to play France in Paris on New Year's Day.

CRACK NEGRO HURDLER

"A BIG, BASHFUL SCHOOLBOY"

—SAYS "SLIP" SAXON

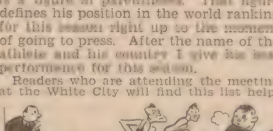
TIDES AND WEATHER PERMITTING THE INTERNATIONAL MEETING AT THE WHITE CITY TO-MORROW SHOULD REACH THE STANDARD OF A MINIATURE OLYMPIC GAMES. MUCH DEPENDS ON THE WEATHER. WHEN I WAS AT WOOD-LANE WITH THE AMERICANS ON THURSDAY THE ARENA RESEMBLED A SERIES OF INLAND LOCHS AND THE SURFACE OF THE TRACK AN UNCOOKED CAKE MIXTURE.

I have guardedly described the coming fray as a miniature Olympic Games. Other writers will go the whole hog and maybe tell you that it is a full-dress rehearsal for next year's Olympics in Helsinki. But not Saxon. No, sir!

At the end of this column I give you some most interesting details which prove that it is far short of being an Olympic gathering. This shows you how the competitors compare one with the other.

Preceding the name of each competitor is a figure in parentheses. That figure defines his position in the world ranking for this season right up to the moment of going to press. After the name of the athlete and his country I give his best performance for this season.

Readers who are attending the meeting at the White City will find this list helpful in comparing each athlete's throw, or jump, or run with his season's best, and seeing just how much he is below or above his best. Cut it out and take it along with you.



For one who is not quite eighteen years of age Joe Batiste, the American negro hurdler, is one of the finest physical specimens I have seen. Batiste is from Arizona, and, great athlete though he is he is otherwise just a big bashful schoolboy.

In spite of his tender years he has done 13.8 sec. down a 6.4 m.p.h. wind for 110 metres hurdles, and beaten Fred Wolcott, the great American hurdler, who polished them all off for two years without encountering defeat.

Hurdling is his first-string event, but that doesn't end his repertoire. He has run the hundred in 9.7 sec., a furlong over the hurdles in 23.5 sec., long jumped 24 ft., and cleared 6 ft. 6⅞ in. in the high.

He has all the polished laziness of action of the coloured athlete. I saw him high jumping with the golden-haired Californian, Lester Steers. Both were a delight to watch, Steers with his intelligently applied straddle and Batiste with a Western roll.

The other negro member of the team, burly Bill Watson is a magnificent specimen of humanity, his massive chest giving a corseted appearance to his muscular waistline. Bill can do almost anything.

He can sprint in good company, has cleared 6 ft. 4 in. in the high jump, and this season has done 25 ft. 5½ in. in the long jump, 54 ft. 6¼ in. with the 16 lb. shot, and 161 ft. 9¼ in. with the discus.

On top of that he punches the bag and ball with all the skill of a booth boxer, and is good enough with the gloves to have attracted the attention of pro managers. Incidentally, he is a personal friend of Joe Louis, with whom he occasionally works out.

The three miles is going to be the race of the day and records will go—if the track loses its treacle-like appearance.

Maeki, the Finn, is holder of several world records, but is not unbeatable, as was proved by John Henry Jonsson, of Sweden, at Stockholm five days ago, when "Sponga Jim" wiped up the "Flying Finn" over 3,000 metres.

100 YARDS.—(1) Jeffrey, U.S.A. (9.5sec.); (8) Mariani, Italy (9.6, app.); (25) Strandberg, Sweden (9.6, app.); Sweeney, G.B. (9.7); Holmes, G.B. (9.8); Cumberbatch, West Indies.

200 YARDS.—(1) Jeffrey, U.S.A (20.7 sec.); (20) Cumberbatch, West Indies (21.4); (25) Mariani, Italy (21.4, app.); Holmes, G.B. (21.9); Sweeney, G.B. (21.9); Strandberg, Sweden.

440 YARDS.—(1) Miller, U.S.A. (47.1 sec.); (4) Lanzi, Italy (47.1 sec.); (26) Pennington, G.B. (48.8); Marcillac, France (49.3, app.); Brown, G.B. (49.4); Gorkoi, Hungary (49.8, app.)

880 YARDS.—(3) Branscheid, Germany (1 min. 51.2 sec., app.); (7) Beetham, U.S.A. (1 min. 52 sec.); (17) Andersson, Sweden (1 min. 53.1 sec., app.); (25) Hansenne, France (1 min. 53.8 sec. app.); Moreton, G.B (1 min 54.4 sec.); Littler, G.B. (1 min. 55.4 sec.); Bouman, Holland.

ONE MILE.—(5) Rideout, U.S.A. (4 min. 11.4 sec.); (15) Szabo, Hungary (4 min. 11.6 sec., app.); (19) Pell, G.B. (4 min. 12 sec.); B. F. MacCabe, G.B. (4 min. 23 sec.); S. E. W. Cox, G.B. (4 min 24.8 sec.); Staniszewski, Poland.

THREE MILES.—(1) Maeki, Finland (13 min. 42.4 sec.); (7) Nilsson, Sweden (13 min. 55 sec., app.); (9) Csaplar, Hungary (13 min. 57 sec., app.); (20) Ward, G.B. (14 min. 8.4 sec.); Reeve, G.B. (14 min. 11.6 sec.); Beviacqua, Italy (14 min. 13 sec., app.); Rochard, France (14 min. 17 sec., app.); Iso-Hollo, Finland; Noji, Poland; Schwarzkopf, U.S.A.

120 YARDS.—(1) Batiste, U.S.A. (13.8 sec.); (3) [illegible] (14.7); (16) Brisson, France (14.7); Lockton, G.B. (14.8); Scopes, G.B (15.7)

440 YARDS HURDLES.—(1) Hoelling, Germany (52.2 sec., app.); (2), Cochran, U.S.A (52.5, app.); (16) Bosmans Belgium (54.9); Mantikas, Greece (55.5); Dunstan, G.B (56.3); Palmer, G.B. (56.6).

HIGH JUMP.—(1), Steers, U.S.A (6 ft. 8¼ in.); (9) Batiste, U.S.A. (6.6⅞); (27) Martens, Germany (6.4¾); Newman, G.B. (6.2⅞); Selwyn, G.B. (6.0); Spanjerdt, Holland (5.9⅞).

LONG JUMP.—(1) Watson, U.S.A. (25 ft. 5½ in.); (7) Maffei, Italy (24.10⅜); (12) Long, Germany (24.5¼); (23) Balezzo, France (24.1⅞); (39) Hansen, Norway (23 11⅞); (41) Askew G.B. (23.10½); (50) Breach, G.B. (23.8); Mersch, Luxemburg (23.6½).

POLE VAULT.—(5) Varoff, U.S.A. (14 ft. 4 in.); (18) Romeo, Italy (13.7¾); (22) Laehdesmaeki, Finland (13.5½); (30) Westberg, Sweden (13.1½); (56) Webster, G.B. (12.7); Yielder, G.B. (12.2¾); Kiipsaar Esthonia.

WEIGHT.—(2) Watson, U.S.A (54 ft. 6½ in.); (6) Kreek, Esthonia (53.5); (7) Trippe, Germany (53.2⅞); (50) de Bruyn, Holland (48 9⅞); Holland G.B. (46.1⅞); Hincks, G.B (44.7½)

DISCUS.—(7) Syllas, Greece (167 ft. 3⅜ in.); (8) Oberweger, Italy (166 1); (13) Kulitzy Hungary (162.1); (14) Watson, U.S.A. (161.9¾); (37) de Bruyn, Holland (152.10); Grigg G.B. (142.9⅞); Nesbitt, G.B (136.11½)

JAVELIN.—(4) Sule, Esthonia (241 ft. 2¼ in.); (9) Issak, Esthonia (232.6½); (10) Varsegyi, Hungary (232.2¾); (33) Lutkeveld, Holland (207.5½); McKillop, G.B. (202.2¾); Hibberd, G.B. (184.11¼); Baerlund, Finland.

Lawrie Richardson, hon. secretary of the English C.C. Union, has been elected a life member of the Ligue Royale Belge d'Athletisme, the Belgian controlling body.

Calling All Cars— By Cecil Hadley

Here There and Any Old Where

92, Long Acre,
London, W.C.

AUGUST RANK HOLIDAY

And we were told in May or thereabouts to expect a hot, dry summer. But there, weather experts and military correspondents are always wrong. We should have known.

Wonderful Women

"*IN the Savoy Grill a red-haired woman wore a crownless green hat. The curls were pulled through the top and arranged on the crown.*

The whole effect was not unlike a pile of saveloys on a green plate."

(Gossip Girl.)

Why all this hull-a-ba-loo because our women have been stripped by the Japanese. They do it themselves at any seaside resort.

It's the men who should get upset about it. We have to look at them.

Things That Appear in the Press

JOAN CRAWFORD'S passion for knitting costs Metro about £6,000 a year. "No matter what they want me for on the set I always have to finish the row," she says.

The knit-wits.

Neat work in the Minor Counties Cricket championship. Four of the counties haven't started their fixtures yet. Of course, there are three weeks left. Dorset will probably win their first match and go to the top of the table. Or Oxford, or Berks, or Cambridge.

Wickets That Won't Lie Down

INCIDENTALLY a Gangster feels sure I missed the last Test broadcast or surely I would have mentioned it. I did miss it. Here's all about it in the words of my reader's letter:—

"Your flaying of sports commentators of the B.B.C. is more than justified. Evidently you missed two gems on the Test Tuesday at Old Trafford. Here they are:—

"'(a) Chester, the umpire, has stopped play for the moment to walk over to inspect the wicket. Apparently he is not quite satisfied that the stumps are perfectly—er—HORIZONTAL . . evidently he finds everything quite in order, and walks back to his square-leg position.'

"Times seem to have changed since I played minor cricket every week, half a century ago. When I found even one of my three stumps horizontal I just walked back to the pavilion and lit up my pipe.

"'(b) A long-winded summary of the day's play, with unlimited amount of "er"-ing, told us that the perfect-length, almost immaculate trundling of the West Indians kept the BOWLERS quiet over after over.'

"One word more. For love o' the the mike, send out a Cecilian 'Visper' that the word 'Incidentally,' which crops us every second minute in all commentaries, is a five-syllable word. I've never yet heard anyone give it more than four over the ether."—SUSSEX WHITEHEAD.

How To Be A Widow

Every Englishman loves a Lord, but none is so Lord-loving as your Society Gossip writer who registers hysteria at anywhere above a Sir. After all, that is the reason for Society Gossip, aintit.

They will drag any messy little debutante into their columns, not because she matters, but to lead up to the fact that her father's uncle four times removed was Lord Wire of Netting. It is just a disease with them. The boy Gossipists that is; the blah girls mainly go ga-ga for debutantes, young marrieds, and the older geesers who have "news" about themselves sent out by Press agents whom they employ.

I could tell the names of half a dozen of these self-advertising dames if I wished. You'll see their names in the Society columns every day—if you read them. You'll recognise similarly the debutantes who keep Press cuttings about themselves, and act accordingly to increase the number.

You may ask why responsible newspapers publish the muck. Well, few do nowadays; in fact, one newspaper proprietor banished Society Gossip from his morning paper, although he wallows in it in his evening journal.

But Society Gossip can be amusing, as I've so often endeavoured to show you. I love reading Corrie cataloguing her debutantes and tiaras, and I always enjoy my friend Ivor Lambe's Cutlets. He will easily dig up a Lord or two way back in 1700. He hasn't a lot of use for any less than a hundred years old.

For instance, only the other day Ivor Lambe was dipping around the Flood saying, "The eleventh Lord was outlawed in 1701 for having seized the widow of the ninth Lord, then dead, getting the marriage ceremony performed and forcibly consummating the nuptials."

But what I love about Ivor is his championship of that excellent custom (which should never be allowed to lapse) that a hubby (even a ninth Lord) of a widow, should be dead.

The eleventh Lord, who forcibly consummated the nuptials (i.e., married the ninth widow against her will), had a grand run for his money, because he wasn't beheaded on Tower Hill till 1747, which, as Ivor so meticulously dots the "i's," is less than 200 years ago.

And if you mathematicians sort it out, he was a bit of a veteran when his head deserted his torso, because he was the eleventh Lord, and he lived 46 years after he snaffled the ninth Lord's widow, and there was, of course, the tenth Lord barging around somewhere in between. The ninth widow herself must have been no chicken when she was nuptialled against her will by the eleventh Lord.

But men were men in those days. And kippers were eightpence a pint.

Humour From the Gang

"SAW in a local paper where a parson (fifty years old if he's a day) was judging a women's ankle competition. I suppose it was all right?"—L. T. S.

⁂ Quite all right, son, quite all right. Just tending to the flock. And no ank.—Uncle Cecil.

B.B.C. National programme. Singer with Eugene Pini and his Tango Orchestra rendering "I've Got You Under My Skin."

"Every thought of you makes my temperature rise,
Like a summer with a *thousand Julys.*"

She must be as hot as an iceberg!—D.B.

BUSTLES ARE "IN," GIRLS

THERE, now. All the newspaper organdie and crepe de chine girls who have been in Paris tell us that the bustle is "in."

Shucks, lots of shucks. Auntie Nellie told us about them six months ago, if you remember. In fact she wore one when she was in Paris herself the time she had that affair with a German count with a lot of schlosses and no money except hers.

Parisians said "Mon dieu" (or whatever it is Parisians say to register surprise) when they saw her bustle. Auntie does not come easy on the eye at the best of times, and the glorified pillow at her stern did not improve the ensemble.

While she was well ahead of the times, it was, in a way, accidental that bustle of your Aunt's. I don't mind telling you about it in confidence.

As a matter of fact, Nellie was taking bust developer, but it worked in the wrong place. Hence the bustle.

But in a way it turned out to be very amusing. When she sat down, Auntie's bustle squeaked like a woolly lamb you give children. The first time the Count took her out to dinner, with Auntie's money, he kept looking round to see where that squeak came from, and was most mystified, most.

She managed to keep a straight face not to betray herself and blushed most maidenly, trying to pass it off, but, of course, no matter where they went, taxi, thé dansant, pictures (oh, yes, girls, the Count took her to the pictures), the durn bustle would squeak.

The Count would mutter beneath his breath, "Gotterdammerung" (or whatever it is phoney Swastika barons say). Of course, Aunt had to tell him in the end.

"It's the bustle," she explained.

But he, not knowing English, got it all wrong, much to Auntie's embarrassment, although she never knew exactly what he thought it was. After all, there is nothing you shouldn't talk about on a bustle, is there?

Anyway, bustles for femmes are now the thing, according to the newspaper girls who have been to Paris. Which means that women won't be wearing bustles. English women are like that. They never wear the things Paris (or the newspaper girls) say they are going to.

OF course, when I heard about the bustle boom, I had my usual chat with Lady Dillwater (in white), as I do on every important subject, but the talk was a failure because she was practically sober.

"You don't refer to a bustle, my dear man," said the lady without whom no Cowes is complete. "We fashionable women call it 'back line importance.' Notice how the bustle used with a short skirt gives a girl the 'I've-just-laid-an-egg' silhouette so favoured by debutantes.

"Oh, yes we shall be using the bustle for evening dresses as well. They will be most useful, when dining out, for the waiter to put his tray on."

Of course, Lady Dillwater's grammar is shocking, but it is clear what she means.

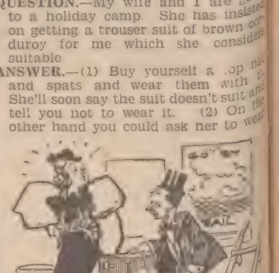
I should tell you—you not knowing her useful chassis—that if *she* wears a bustle the waiter will be able to set out the hors d'œuvres on hers.

How To Dress Hubby

By WILHELMINA WOOD
(Our Etiquette Queen)

QUESTION.—My wife and I are going to a holiday camp. She has insisted on getting a trouser suit of brown corduroy for me which she considers suitable.

ANSWER.—(1) Buy yourself a top hat and spats and wear them with it. She'll soon say the suit doesn't suit and tell you not to wear it. (2) On the other hand you could ask her to wear



the trousers. But there, she seems to be wearing them already, doesn't she? (3) You could always, of course, wear what YOU want to. Could you?

Cribbage Corner

NO, boys, despite being desperately tried, I refuse to get cross over cribbage queries. You know last week I said that you would never get 29 in the crib in a two-handed game (five cards) because no player, still sane, would put two 5's in his opponent's "box."

Well, what do you think now? Here is a sample of many similar letters I have since received. You wouldn't believe it, would you?

"Re your answer to A. B. What cards would you put in the 'box' if dealt 8, 7, 7, 5, 5, wanting six to peg out and your first take?"

I should, I hope, still being sane, put the two 5's in the crib "box" and win the game, but my opponent wouldn't have a crib of 29, would he? The value of his crib would be nil.

Another reader seems to be the champion quibbler of all. Read this note of his:—

"My first take and I want eight for game and hold A, 2, 3, 5, 5. My opponent requires one or two. And yet you say no sane man would put two 5's in his opponent's crib."

Well, for the love of Mike, if his opponent only wants one or two, what does it matter what he puts into the "box"? It's a thousand to one the game will never get as far as counting it. And, presuming the remote contingency that it did? The other man still only wants two points at the most.

He sends me several similar hands, but there is so much he doesn't know about cribbage it would be a waste of time to analyse them.

And I still say (quibbles barred) that in a two-handed (five-card) game a "box" of 29 is impossible because no sane player would put two 5's in his opponent's crib except, as we have shown, when the crib wouldn't be wanted.

Readers Say Their Say

"YOUR remarks about the B.B.C. and sport prompt me to state a case which, I think, proves the B.B.C. lacks enterprise and has no idea of what is wanted in sport. Two or three years ago, when the Cup Final was played between Northern sides (one Lancashire and one Yorkshire), I suggested that a broadcast in dialect on the Northern station would be of interest. I also suggested that I, as a qualified sports commentator, and as one whose dialect is beyond question, might usefully undertake the job. I was told 'Oh, nobody would care for that sort of thing. We want it in English.' I venture to suggest that my idea was good, and that, even though I myself may not have been chosen to do the commentary, it would have been of interest to Northerners. Glad you mentioned Dick Ingham. I, who don't know a pigeon from a sparrow, enjoy listening to him."—"Jimmie" Needham.

"I dreamt that you were at Mr. Christopher Stone's birthday party at the B.B.C., and the woman who tells the 'stars' what the planets have in store for them was telling you something about yourself as follows:—

"'Oh, Mr. Hadley, you have a very interesting personality. As a writer you should do well at bedtime stories. If you weren't a journalist you would make a very good bishop. As to sports, you're not fond of darts, and I should advise you to give up tiddlywinks; you're rather inclined to be jumpy. You are fond of dumb animals, especially dogs. You have many friends, and have already found your place in The Sun.

"Then I woke up."—R. E. S.

DANCE BANDS AND SUCH

As this is the holiday season, let me tell you of a good popular type record of two revivals in the August list. I feel assured you won't grumble for putting you on to it. One side is "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes," the best dance tune we ever had in my view. Reverse is "Smiling Through," which had great popularity.

They are both played by Louis Levy and his Orchestra on H.M.V. BD723, in the concert style, as it is called. You won't tire of this for a long time. I must add, so as not to mislead you in any way, it is not in strict dance tempo.

For "swingsters" I urge "Wild Man Blues," played by Johnny Dodds and his Chicago Boys (Vocalion S231). There's a man can play trumpet in that band.

Talking about trumpet playing, why all this nonsense being talked about Bix Biederdecke? Solely, I should say, because the poor lad died so young.

While we all deplore his passing, we must face the facts. I have twenty better trumpet players in my library of records. There are several better playing in England today.

I have come to this opinion after receiving some old "Bix" records, with Paul Whiteman, just released in England, and I have allowed for the fact that nothing ages so rapidly as dance band playing and nothing improves so rapidly as the quality of recording.

IN REPLY

LETTERS RECEIVED.—E.H. (Penzance). C.J.I. (Fishergate). R.E.S. (Edmonton). READER (Wembley). W.W. (Walthamstow). J.F.S. (Weybridge). L.T.S. (Gloucester). F.P. (Milland). J.P. (London, W.1). B.B. (Stanmore).

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MIDDLESEX RELY ON LONDONERS

YOUTH BRIGADE CHALLENGE YORKSHIRE

KENT and Gloucester have both had their moments of glory, but once again it is Middlesex who are offering the sternest challenge to Yorkshire in the County Championship. Is it symptomatic of the way first class cricket is gravitating into a permanent Yorkshire-Middlesex show-down that this was also very much the position for each of the last three years?

In an age without a Yorkshire super team, Middlesex would attract the notice they deserve. Today, with 8.53 points per game, they are as hot on the champions' heels as ever—and this year it is a greater feat than ever.

The county had been in the position of having the best amateurs in the game and not been able to get much out of them. First, their hopes of the side which they began to build six or seven years ago were centred in "Gubby" Allen, but the sad truth is that England had better service from their Australian-born captain than did his county.

To lose Allen and gain the impish Walter Robins was an ill-wind blowing much good, and the inspiring leadership of Robins was an important part of the southern county's recent successes. But now Robins, too, has resigned the captaincy, and a change of leader rarely does a team any good, even when they exchange one good skipper for another. However, Ian Peebles has made an uncommonly good job of his latest venture.

You need only recall the fairly recent disappearance of Durston, Hearne, Hendren, Harry Lee, Owen-Smith and Human (as well as those mentioned already) from big cricket to realise how many gaps had to be filled.

The two Jims—slender Sims and robust Smith—have provided the guile and fire in the revised attack. Personality Jim Smith, of course, is Wiltshire born, and he and a later "import" in Bill Edrich have become all-rounders of real value to their adopted county.

Yet it is the young 100 per cent. Metropolitan players, like Denis Compton and Laurie Gray, and this year Jack Robertson, on whom the County will rely increasingly—for amateurs come and go, but professionals are the life blood of the side. In their youth brigade Middlesex have their best insurance against a falling-off in fortunes.

And what a tribute it is to the county that Yorkshiremen take their benefit in the Middlesex match these days instead of the time-honoured "Battle of the Roses"! In fact, the Middlesex - Yorkshire "battles," miniature Tests, have quite replaced the Kent fixture in Yorkshire and Northern hearts generally as the ultimate trial of North-South strength. Trust the "Tykes" to recognise the best—or is it the next best?

New Brighton, who are very near the Welsh border, have only one Welshman among their twenty professionals. He is H. Small, who, incidentally, is the smallest player on the club's books.

◆

Mansfield have picked up a big strong young centre-forward from Charlton in Jimmy Harsant, who was a Woolwich schoolboy player before Charlton placed him out with their nursery club, Bexleyheath and Welling F.C.

◆

Further big improvements have taken place at the Millwall ground during the close season, including more tip-up seats in the stand. If manager Charlie Hewitt keeps on doing things the Den will be one of the very best appointed grounds in the country before long.

◆

It will make pleasant reading for Blackburn supporters to hear that Percy Dickie has thoroughly recovered from a cartilage operation and has never felt fitter since he came to Ewood Park from St. Johnstone. Percy is a member of the local Scottish Association and expert in Scottish country dances.

◆

Bradford Northern have decided to show their sympathy with crippled ex-Servicemen in a practical manner. Bradford's limbless ex-Servicemen are among Northern's keenest fans. Now, Northern have decided to give them all free passes to special seats, probably in the new stand, where they will have the finest view of the games.

◆

Fred Jenkinson, Stockport's back, who seemed a fixture at Edgley Park, has moved to Bury, after making over 300 appearances in the county's colours. Jenkinson is remembered at Wolverhampton as the man who spoiled a transfer arrangement. A few years ago Wolves went after Jenkinson and Alf Lythgoe, Stockport's centre-forward. Lythgoe was willing to move and turned up at Molineux to complete the deal. But Jenkinson refused and the deal fell through. Bury succeeded where the Wolves failed.

◆

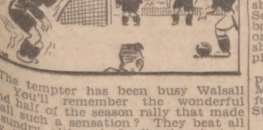
One of the most promising junior players at the moment is a young fellow whose surname is Moore, and Christian name James. But he is never known by any other name than Paddy, no doubt because of the eminence as a forward of the well-known Aberdeen leader, Paddy Moore. This young "Paddy" hails from Kirriemuir, but from all I can gather he will be a senior before the new season starts, and his destination is likely to be Dundee, for Andrew Cunningham has a very high opinion of the lad.

◆

Sunderland certainly believe in giving their youngsters the experience of former stars. This year the third team is under the charge of Tommy Urwin, the former inside-forward. When the youngsters leave Tommy and are promoted to the reserve team they find that Bob Gurney, the Sunderland centre-forward, is now their coach and mentor. Finally, when they gain the League team they find that Bill Murray, former Sunderland full-back, is manager and boss!

◆

George Walker proved such a fine general at centre-half for Crystal Palace for so many years, until his unfortunate injury last season, that his place (he is now with Watford) will want some filling. The pivotal position is very important and none realises the fact more than George Irwin, the new Palace manager. He knows one or two players who would fill the bill in this respect if either could be bought at the right price, so don't be surprised if a new centre-half-back is signed by the Selhurst club very soon.



The tempter has been busy Walsall way. You'll remember the wonderful second half of the season rally that made Walsall such a sensation? They beat all and sundry, although finally they had to apply for re-election. Well, one of the heroes of that non-stop run was Jack Hancocks, outside-right, picked up from a local club. Walsall could part with him tomorrow for a four-figure fee (nice profit on a local lad that would be), but Manager Tommy Lowes considers he is an essential link in a team that should this time be concerned with the argument at the other end of the table.

◆

The M.C.C. team chosen to go to India during the coming winter under the captaincy of A. J. Holmes can scarcely be expected to arouse much enthusiasm North of Birmingham, for it is possible that in the Tests against India, England will be represented by a South of England eleven. Yorkshire, Middlesex, Gloucestershire, Kent, Derbyshire and Lancashire occupy six of the first seven places in the County Championship table—and this "team" has not a single representative from these six counties! Have Yorkshire, Lancashire, Notts and Derbyshire no young cricketers able to go to India who are as good as, say R. H. C. Human? It is farcical to send such an unrepresentative side to play Test matches which should certainly be labelled, "South of England v. India."

There seems to be no limit to the queer ideas in sport introduced on the other side of the Herring Pond. The latest is pony racing in which the jockeys follow behind, dragged along on roller skates!

◆

Playing in what was his last game of the season in Bristol club cricket, Jimmy Heale, the Manchester City inside-forward, took six wickets for 16 runs. He will again play for Gloucestershire Seconds next season.

◆

At one time it was on the cards that Victor Boulton, a brother of the Derby goalkeeper, who is having a month's trial with Charlton, would join one of the Bristol clubs. He and Gilbert Alsop, the Walsall centre-forward, hail from the same Gloucestershire village.

◆

This is a poor winter we are having this summer. In the Derby district most cricket teams have had four consecutive blank Saturdays. One match that was played last week had a curious feature. Only three players broke their duck for Littleover second eleven against the Accardians. Yet their side won 51 against 44!

◆

One wonders whether Militia discipline has penetrated to club officials, for it came as a surprise to the players of at least one Scottish club to find that a notice "No Smoking" had been put up in one of the rooms where they used to have a game of cards after training. The players voiced their disapproval and a promise was made that the matter would be brought before the directors.

◆

There is something of a matrimonial epidemic among prominent Essex amateur footballers. Recently Frank Butterworth, Barking captain, and Reggie Smith, of Clapton, led brides to the altar, and now Tommy Turner, the Ilford goalkeeper, has followed their example with a local lady, Miss Eileen Monk. The President of the club and football's padre, Rev. Sir Herbert Dunnico, performed the ceremony.

◆

Last year I forecast, after seeing Walt Quinton, Rotherham full-back, play a particularly brilliant game that he would not be in Northern Section football this season. I knew even as I watched Quinton doing his stuff that there were two or three representatives of other clubs present for the express purpose of discovering whether he was as stylish as his admirers claimed him to be. One of the clubs represented at this game was Birmingham, and it is to St. Andrews that the former Dinnington Athletic boy has departed.

TOTTENHAM'S NEW STAR
Ronnie Dix (centre), the Spurs' big capture from Derby, does a little light training with Ward and Buckingham.

MANAGER IS THE KEY MAN

SO STOCKPORT PAY HIM MATCH BONUS AS WELL!

MANAGERS LIKE ALLISON, BUCKLEY, TINN AND ONE OR TWO MORE HAVE BEEN GIVEN NICE FAT BONUSES WHEN THEIR BOYS HAVE PULLED OFF SOMETHING SPECIAL—THE CUP OR LEAGUE.

But Stockport come along with something which rather tickles my fancy. I'm not going to pretend it's never been done before, but it is certainly unusual and worth emulation by other clubs.

Bobby Marshall, former Sunderland and Manchester City favourite, is the Stockport team manager, and last season the directors were delighted with the results of his expert coaching.

So they've said to Bobby, "You're the key man; when the League side wins you shall have a bonus as well as the players." See the idea? The power behind the boot; the brain effects directing the lads on the field. And it's nobbut right Marshall should earn the fruits as well as the players.

That's not all; if Stockport County gain promotion there's a bigger bonus for Marshall and increased terms for the following season. So watch results at Stockport.

Wilfred Walsh, the young Welsh forward, recently transferred from Arsenal to Derby, is one of the many promising youths found in South Wales by Ted Lindon, former Merthyr and Charlton goalkeeper and now chief scout of the Highbury club. Walsh, like so many of the Arsenal youngsters, was helped along the road by Jack Lambert, at Margate, and his call to Highbury followed as a matter of course. It may be that Arsenal will regret releasing Walsh, but with so many good youngsters on the staff it was not fair to hold him back any longer. Derby may reap the benefit—thanks to Lindon and Lambert.

◆

Hull followers are wondering whether the advent of giant Jack Curnow, six feet three goalkeeper from Tranmere, means that young Bly, last season's discovery, will have to take a back seat. Bly's rise was romantic as well as dramatic, for he was third choice at the beginning of the season, and ended up as first-teamer, supplanting in turn Ellis and Darling, neither of whom was retained. Curnow comes with a good reputation, besides which he has the advantage of height, whereas Bly is deficient in this rather important detail. So my tip's Curnow, to start with, anyway.

In one way, Brighton are lucky with the new Conscription law. Only one player out of their staff of twenty-five will be called up. But as the player is Joe Harris, the wing-half, from Doncaster, the Sussex club is not so sure about having any luck in that respect. They lost two halves last season through retirement—Ernie Hall, who joined the police force, and Dave Walker, their captain, who has taken a job in Birmingham. So when Harris is called up in September, Brighton will feel the need for mid-line men, unless it can be arranged for Harris to get leave on Saturdays.

◆

If you mention the extensive ground improvements at Barnsley to my old friend, Manager Angus Seed, he'll dryly reply: "We must have an up-to-date ground for First Division football." Not until you see the twinkle in the managerial eye do you realise that he hasn't mistaken First for Second, and that Barnsley are really serious when they tell you they are building up for the days when they will have attained even higher ambitions. Angus told me that 3,000 square yards of new turf had been laid on the pitch and that the extensions to the stands would provide 800 additional seats.

◆

There was joyous news for Manager Jimmy McMullan and the Sheffield Wednesday directors when the players attended at the Hillsborough ground in the week. It is recognised that the Wednesday attack isn't the same without a hundred per cent. fit Jacky Robinson, the star inside forward. Robinson has had knee trouble, which has not only thrown the Wednesday attack all out of gear, but also threatened to put finis to this young fledgling's career. The boy couldn't tell his bosses quick enough that all the summer he had given the gammy knee a thorough testing with tennis, cricket and golf, and that not once had it given him a twinge as a reminder to go easy.

SPORTING CHATTER

CONDUCTED BY "THE CHATTERBOX"

All For Nothing

SOUTHPORT have signed a full team of new men for the coming season. They are not just eleven players but men who play in every position from goal to outside-left.

The club has done this stroke of business in an endeavour to obtain a much better second eleven to last season. And not a penny piece has been expended in the "captures."

But Southport believe they have picked up some bargains in players whom they confidently feel can be drafted into the senior side at any moment.

This is the team of newcomers:—Orgill (Bolton); Preece (Bradford City), Bilsland (Dumbarton); McCaughey (Cardiff), Harrison (Chesterfield), Hewitt (Northampton); Spivey (Bristol Rovers), Bott (Crystal Palace), Appleby (Folkestone), Tyson (Accrington), Smith (Cowdenbeath).

Newman Bunce, who was given trials for Somerset several seasons ago, is now doing better than ever in Bristol club cricket. His latest knock was one of 102 not out. Somerset might do well to give him another run.

◆

Former colleagues met again when Stockport's players reported at Edgley Park. They were Arthur Groves, the former Portsmouth forward, who is one of the county's new signings, and Billy Smith, the club's back, himself a former Fratton Park player.

◆

Gregory, the Surrey batsman, earned a notable distinction during his benefit match at the Oval. In the Surrey second innings he scored a century—and that, believe it or not, was the very first individual hundred knocked up against Yorkshire by a professional this season!

◆

It is being generally assumed that the man Windhill (Bradford League) have in mind when they talk about paying a new professional the biggest sum in the record of the competition next year is Constantine. But don't take that for granted. I have reason to believe that the man is a famous all-rounder of international repute whose loss to county cricket will be enormous and create a nine days' wonder.

My Weekly Broadcast

IT'S no use sitting on the fence, you Third League clubs! All your wretched lives you'll be the Cinderellas of soccer unless you launch out and let the world know you've got some spark of ambition only needing the necessary light.

Year after year the average Third Division club carries on in the same old manner, lacking the courage even to buy a few pots of paint and give the thing they calls a grandstand a daub or two.

Understand, please, that I'm not talking about the few notable exceptions, but the AVERAGE Third Division club run by a bunch of local tradesmen who would be ashamed if their shop or factory fronts looked as down-at-heel and poverty-stricken as the approaches and fixtures of the football clubs they are supposed to run.

My tirade is inspired by the notable example of little Hartlepools who, until a few weeks ago, had to be numbered among the mutts, stiffs, call 'em what you like, of Third League soccer.

Out comes Chairman "Bill" Yeats with a right plucky, fighting speech at his club's annual meeting—straightaway he expounds a new policy by which the 'Pools will sink or swim (not bad that).

Instead of sitting on the fence year after year and, Micawber-like, hoping for some darned thing to turn up, the 'Pools are going out with the gloves off—in fact, they've already started to throw off those Cinderella rags and tatters and even if they still finish in one of the last two places and again have to apply for re-election, they'll have shown the other dead-heads the meaning of enterprise.

* * *

HARTLEPOOLS, Bill Yeats will tell you, made a profit of £68 last season, and that only by selling players for £2,000. Now £68 would not buy the bootlaces for the players of Arsenal, Chelsea or some other "posh" club, but Hartlepools, instead of sitting down and wailing about the £1,300 drop in gate receipts last season, have decided to MAKE people take notice of 'em.

"It's muck or nettles" might well be their new watchword at Hartlepools, for the directors have entered into the biggest commitments in the history of the club: additional guarantees at the bank have been raised, and transfer fees have actually been paid for players.

"We shall have the heaviest wage bill in the history of the club," Bill Yeats told me.

There's pluck for you; enterprise far greater than the expenditure of a £20,000 fee on a new star by a club with unlimited resources behind them.

* * *

HARTLEPOOLS have discarded the poor relation cloak. Who'll follow suit of you Third Leaguers? Or are you content to carry on in the same drab old way hoping along with friend Micawber? Are two and three thousand crowds, shabby grandstands, kick-and-rush footballers, and bumpy grounds O.K. for the rest of your miserable existences?

Or do you crave for something better? Yes? Then follow Hartlepools' suit. Get going, show some enterprise, and if you ask what you're going to use for money learn the secret of enjoying the confidence of those who have the dough and the art of getting your bank manager to extend that overdraft.

In a year or two there'll be no overdraft and the new chums who have invested their money will be ready to help you launch out on an even bigger scale.

If Hartlepools can do it, so can you. Your supporters want something to talk about. Hartlepools have given their something before the first ball is kicked. I hope they earn the reward they so richly merit and top the Northern Section.

* * *

SOUTH WALES is seeing too much of the new broom these days. We know all about 'em sweeping clean; in fact we've grown tired of hearing that cliche long ago.

At Ninian Park, Cardiff headquarters new manager Cyril Spiers has made wholesale changes. Staffs have been cut and chopped until they are unrecognisable; Cyril has been credited with being an enthusiastic adherent of the Buckley system.

O.K., Cyril, but don't overdo it. Remember it's possible to be too revolutionary and that in sorting out the wheat from the chaff you're liable to let some of the wheat trickle off to new pastures.

* * *

PERSONALLY I would always prefer to retain my individuality if I were a football manager. I would hate to be called Major Buckley the Second, Herbert Chapman the Third, or anything else like that. A slave to system, method.

My own methods would have to do, and if they failed then I should expect the high jump.

I don't like this rather heartless displacement of old servants who come under the merciless prickles of the new broom. The entire thing's too wholesale, utterly callous.

* * *

ACROSS the way (why do we always say that when we switch from the soccer headquarters of a club to the cricket ones in the same centre?) there's been something of the same reorganisation in the ranks of Glamorgan cricket team.

You heard the other week, of course, that Dai Davies, who completed a marathon innings of between eight and nine hours only this season, and seasoned Jack Mercer, a lad o' Sussex, still liable to run through a team with his brainy bowling, had been notified they would not be wanted next year.

Glamorgan have an annual turn-out like this, and my complaint is that they don't give the "sacked" players enough notice. However, I'm not concerned with the merits or demerits of Glamorgan committee's methods.

* * *

I'M laughing up my sleeve (boy, line block of man laughing up his sleeve) at the possibility of this Glamorgan axe committee being given the snub of their lives.

Loftily they have decided that Jack Mercer would make a good player-coach and that he is too valuable to lose. Meanwhile Jack, who could have gone to any one of half-a-dozen League cricket clubs this past few years, was approached by two or three from Lancashire as soon as they heard that he wasn't to be retained.

Now Jack can afford to tell Glamorgan, when, and if, they do decide to retain him as player-coach, that he is "most honoured by the gracious invitation extended, but regrets very much that a prior invitation renders it impossible, etc."

I don't pretend to know what his answer will be; I only say I know what mine would be. And I doubt whether it would be phrased quite so graciously!

Southend's unluckiest player ever has undoubtedly been Billy Carr, who, after four bones being broken, has retired from League football and gone back to Horden Colliery. He was signed from there by Huddersfield and moved to Southend four seasons ago.

◆

It's glad I am to see Bob Wyatt taking up a spot of bowling again. Bob seemed to me far too useful a bowler to cease all of a sudden. Five Sussex wickets for 58 runs was in strange contrast to the former England skipper's experience last year, when his four wickets cost him 311 runs! I hope Bob will keep his hand and eye in now by taking a few overs; he certainly showed he hasn't forgotten the art.

It may not be generally known that Forster, Bristol Rovers' new back, who was with Southend last season, put in the five previous campaigns with Newcastle. He is a product of North-Eastern League soccer.

◆

Congratulations to Jimmy Carabine on his marriage. Many players were guests at the reception—Jimmy Dykes, Johnny Black, Neil Dewar, Davie McCulloch, Bobby Reid. Maybe the transfer "factory" will now leave Jimmy with Third Lanark instead of "moving" him to England.

◆

Taking wickets appears to be a good old family custom for the Hudsons of the Ribblesdale League. Last week George Hudson, who is professional for Darwen, led the way by taking eight Barnoldswick wickets for 35 runs, while his brother, F. Hudson, playing amateur for Ribblesdale, bagged six Blackpool victims for 46. A third Hudson keeps wicket for Ribblesdale.

◆

Managerial hopes slumped again the other day when Schoolmaster Johnny Wigham signed on the dotted line for Hartlepools. Wigham could have been in top-flight soccer years ago but has always placed his scholastic career first and foremost, and he is quite content to play for his town club. But certain managers have always hoped against hope that he might one day change his mind.

◆

The prolonged appearance of Bobby Main, the Rangers' international outside-right in the ranks of the "great unsigned," will always be one of the close season mysteries of 1939. Especially with a free transfer, he looks a bargain of bargains; Carlisle has been mentioned as his likeliest destination, but if Main crosses the Border there is a quiet but confident tip that it will be to play for Scott Duncan's team, Ipswich.

◆

The chap who said "There's no place like home" was not strictly correct. Riley and Kemp, the Liverpool goalkeepers, who come from South Africa, are convinced that they have found a place just like home. This is at Juan-les-Pins, where they spent part of the close season basking in the sunshine. Bronzed and fit after their holiday, they say that this part of France and their native South African resorts are almost exactly alike.

◆

Scott Symon, one of the few Scottish international cricketers playing League football, has still to get his double in the big games. Scott certainly was played against the Slovakians, but that does not go down on the records as a full cap. The former Portsmouth player, however, found his game so well towards the close of last season that the selectors are not likely to lose sight of him. Scott, now a married man, has taken a house in Glasgow.

◆

Laurie Edwards, the ex-Leicester trainer, was forced during last week to make a decision which must have been the most momentous of his career. It was, in fact, a choice between the game with which he has been connected so long and the many friends he has made in Leicester and district. The friends won, for Laurie has decided to continue with his plans to set up an electrical therapy clinic in Leicester, in spite of a tempting offer from Chelmsford, the Southern League Club.

◆

If you cast an appraising eye over the lovely greenness of the turf at St. Andrews, headquarters of Birmingham, you will at once feel like dashing over and wringing the groundsman warmly by the hand. Well, I suppose he's done his share, but the real hero is Mr. Woolman, a director, who is an expert amateur gardener. Mr. Woolman sought the permission of his colleagues to experiment with a specially prepared seedling, and you have only to look at the pitch to know whether the experiment was a success or not.

More Maths for the Masses

HOW many cricketers since 1864 have either scored 1,000 runs or taken 100 wickets in an English season? Not many cricket fans, probably, have any idea of the correct figure. The answer is, 667.

It doesn't sound many spread over 75 years, but it must be remembered that a large proportion of these players performed one or other of the feats more than once.

Rhodes, for instance, scored 1,000 runs in a season 20 times, and took 100 wickets in 23 seasons.

W. G. Grace and Woolley each scored more than 1,000 runs in 28 seasons.

The other W. G.—Quaife—did so on 25 occasions, while "Tich" Freeman took 100 or more—usually more—wickets in 17 consecutive seasons.

Sutcliffe scored over 2,000 runs in 14 successive seasons, and has had a four-figure aggregate in each of his 21 seasons.

Of the 667 batsmen and bowlers, 554 were English cricketers and 113 members of the touring teams, or other temporary "birds of passage" from abroad.

I like the methods of Mr. C. Dean, Bury chairman, who doesn't believe in beating about the bush too much. When the players reported at Gigg Lane for training Mr. Dean was there not only to greet 'em, but also to deliver a little homily. He put 'em on their mettle right away by saying, "Not one of you is certain of his place in the League side; you've all got to fight for a permanent place, so get going." Which gives promise of something out of the ordinary when the practices come round.

◆

The fact that Hutton recently took his 100th wicket in first-class cricket suggests that his possibilities as a "change" in Test matches have been rather overlooked. Some of these batsmen- (very occasional) bowlers pull some astonishing feats out of the bag. Only a perfervid partisan would have regarded A. E. Dipper, of Gloucester, as a likely wicket-taker, and yet in 1919 Dipper took 52 wickets for 21.46 runs each, and finished in the first twenty bowlers. Moreover, against Leicester, at Cheltenham, Dipper took fourteen wickets for 104 runs, a performance of Goddardian calibre. In 1920 two other batsmen distinguished themselves as bowlers—D. R. Jardine and J. B. Hobbs! When Oxford University met Essex at Oxford, Jardine took six wickets for 28 runs in the county's first innings. Hobbs's success was even more spectacular, for when the season's averages were published in September his name appeared at the top of the bowling averages with 17 wickets for 11.82 runs each!

THE MODERN MIRACLE-WORKER

STOLLERY'S BIG CHANCE AT CHELSEA

PERHAPS the biggest surprise of the football close season was not among the movements of players but the appointment of Arthur Stollery as head trainer to Chelsea. Here was a man who had had no previous full-time trainer's job plunged into the spotlight of the professional game. Who was he? What would he do?

Stollery is something entirely new to first-class dressing-rooms. For five years he trained Dulwich Hamlet; meantime they won every honour in the amateur game.

Twice he went a-touring with F.A. parties, to Australia and, this year, to South Africa. But the Hamlet was only part-time, and at Champion Hill they told me Arthur had worked modern miracles at a seamen's hospital where he was medical gymnast and rehabilitator. It was true.

At Stamford Bridge he told me how at the Albert Dock Hospital, Custom House, the world's largest fracture clinic, he had his crippled patients throwing away their crutches. There may be hope for Chelsea along those lines!

Quiet-spoken, young, enthusiastic, Stollery will make headlines. You have been warned.

Four wet Saturdays in succession have badly "knocked" club cricket in the North. When July opened most clubs had had a fair season. But what a change since then. Only five of the last 50 Bradford League games have been completed.

◆

English centre-forward wanted by a French club. That is the immediate need of Union Sportive F.C. Matthews, the former Bury player, now on the transfer list of Sheffield Wednesday, is a player the French club would like.

◆

Mr. Bromilow, Leicester's new manager, believes that a pitch in good condition is a big help, and to ensure that the Filbert sward is in tip-top form he has arranged for the City players to train on the County Cricket Club's ground for five days, starting from August 14.

◆

No wonder Tom Manley, Brentford's big-fee capture from Manchester United, is very much at home either at left-half or on the left-wing. You see, Manley is left-handed—and left-footed. Plays darts with his left, writes with his left, plays billiards left-handed — but is a right-way-round golfer. Manley started with Northwich Victoria, in Cheshire, where he was first a centre-forward and then a centre-half. But he has a preference for left-half.

The Man Who Dared

CLIFFORD PITT is a goalkeeper who, last season, made a name for himself with his consistently brilliant displays for Ashton National, the Cheshire League club.

Pitt is also a young man in love; in fact, even as you read this he's honeymooning in Blackpool. And young men honeymooning should not be disturbed.

But Councillor Finnett, chairman of Macclesfield club, also in the Cheshire League, has had his eye on Pitt for a long time. He heard that a League club was becoming more than a little interested, so decided to risk a snub and disturb the love-nest.

He motored over to Blackpool and, his apologies for an unseemly intrusion duly accepted, came away with Pitt's signature.

So that twice within a day or two Pitt signed on the dotted line, once for life, the other time for a season.

Bradford City are not afraid to convert forwards into half-backs. That is how they found such stalwarts as Murphy, Mackie and Moore. This season, however, Manager Fred Westgarth wants forwards, and he is pinning his faith to new acquisitions—Frank Beresford (Carlisle), Bobby Farrington (Ashington) and Hill (Southend)—who will be backed up by Alec Hastie and Hinsley. A brainwave by Mr. Westgarth last season resulted in Hinsley leaving a defensive berth to become a first-class inside-forward.

Over six weeks ago I mentioned that in all probability O'Mahony, the Bristol Rovers' centre-half and captain, would join another Southern Section club. Last week-end he was transferred to Ipswich.

◆

Peter McArdle is cramming plenty of experience into his soccer career. A native of Durham, he has seen service with Stoke, Exeter, Carlisle, Barnsley, Stockport and Gateshead, and will be seen in the ranks of Crewe when the big ball is set rolling at the end of this month.

◆

Postlethwaite from Roverthwaite. Sounds a tongue-twister, but Tom Postlethwaite hails from that queerly-named village in the Lake District, and Tom has signed for Watford. A ninety-minutes little left-half, he has played with Barrow Bradford and Northampton.

◆

Big Jimmy Smith, of Rangers, may come south of the Border. You've heard Leeds still hanker to have him. Well, he has been doing a lot of special training, and if he does move, he is 100 per cent. fit. It is a question of money—for his share. He is ready, subject to his personal satisfaction.

◆

Yorkshire seems to have cricket talent waiting wherever it looks. For instance, there's a youngster playing for Dover County School who cannot be left out of the Tykes' team in a few years time. Recently he scored 106 not out and took four wickets for three runs against Duke of York's School, and then got 33 and three wickets against Ashford Grammar School.

◆

Dave Richards, the former Queen's Park Rangers' trainer, has thrown in his lot with Chelmsford. One of the few trainers who personally own all their appliances, Dave can also do his bit on other kinds of instruments. He plays the piano, violin, accordion, piccolo, clarinet, guitar, saxophone and practically everything else from a church organ to a tin whistle.

◆

Representatives of non-League clubs have been making a tour of Scotland recently, and it is known that several players who have been put on the open-to-transfer lists at fees which are considered excessive, have been tapped. Unless the Scottish clubs take a different view they will find some of their players have gone South without a penny being handed over. Some of the non-League English clubs are offering higher terms than certain First League Scottish clubs.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

LEGAL

ESTATE—THOMAS GRAHAM.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons claiming kinship with the above-named, who died in Vancouver, B.C. on the 4th May, 1937 are requested to communicate forthwith to CECIL W. COOPER, No. 27 Walnut-avenue, Birstall, Leicester. *Particulars as known.*

Deceased born 3rd November, 1854, at No. 12, Henrietta-st., Hackney. Served in the Royal Navy 1877-1882. Was in communication with cousins R. and E. SUTTON, Auckland, in 1881.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.
PROBATE, DIVORCE AND ADMIRALTY DIVISION (DIVORCE)
STOCKTON-ON-TEES DISTRICT REGISTRY OF THE HIGH COURT

To GEORGE KENNETH HARLE, late of 5, High-st. East, Sunderland, in the County of Durham

TAKE NOTICE that a Petition for Divorce by GERTRUDE LACY HARLE, of Rosebery House, Great Ayton, in the County of York has been filed indorsed with a Notice to you to enter appearance at the Stockton-on-Tees District Registry of the High Court within one month after the date of this publication and to file answer to the charges therein. In default of your so doing, the Court will hear the evidence and pronounce judgment.

REUBEN COHEN, District Registrar.
Solicitor: J. MORTIMER GOUNDRY, 117, Albert-rd., Middlesbrough.

PERSONAL

THE ANCHORAGE MATERNITY HOME, Streatham helps Girls in Distress.—Apply in writing only to the Matron, 17, Leigham Court-rd., Streatham, S.W.16.

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SITUATIONS

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(SEE PAGE FIFTEEN)

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A RECORD FRENCH INVASION

By LARRY LYNX

CONTINENTAL OWNERS' HUGE ENTRY FOR OUR BIG AUTUMN DOUBLE

AN EARLY LOOK AT THE CAMB.-CES.

WE SHALL HAVE TO STRETCH OUR SOCKS TO STOP FRENCH OWNERS FROM AGAIN PULLING OFF THE CAMB.-CES. DOUBLE IN OCTOBER. THE DUAL SUCCESS LAST AUTUMN OF HELLENIQUA AND CONTREVENT PROVED SUCH A "SWEETENER," THAT MORE THAN FIFTY ENTRIES HAVE BEEN MADE FROM FRANCE FOR THE TWO BIG AUTUMN HANDICAPS. SO FAR AS I CAN RECALL THIS IS, NUMERICALLY, A RECORD.

For the Cambridgeshire, twenty-three entries out of a total of 117 are trained on the other side of the Channel; for the Cesarewitch there are no fewer than 31 nominations in an entry of 130.

*

I THINK we shall be able to hold our own in the first "leg" of the double, but our long-distance handicappers are, as a whole, a bit below the usual standard, so it will not surprise me if a French trainer finds another Contrevent.

*

STILL, there's Dubonnet, runner-up last year, for one, the Ascot Gold Cup winner, Flyon, Valedictory (a gallant Goodwood hero), and Black Speck, so we must hope that the champion among this quartette will be able to withstand the challenge.

*

NO, I haven't forgotten Fet, who still has the necessary pace to hold his own over the Cesarewitch trip, but I should have felt happier if Frawn had been put in the race.

Unfortunately the Ascot Stakes winner's autumn efforts are likely to be confined to the Newbury Cup or Duke of York Handicap at Kempton Park.

*

MOST of our best middle-distance animals have been nominated for the Cambridgeshire. I am glad to note that Sir H. Cunliffe-Owen has taken the chance with his grand filly Rockfel.

While I should have liked to think she was also in the Cesarewitch, those concerned in the Lambourn champion are no doubt wise not to subject her to such a strenuous ordeal in view of her possibilities as a brood mare.

*

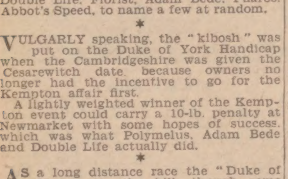
THE Cambridgeshire is a different matter; she might win that under a big weight, providing the handicapper is not too severe on her.

Glancing through the Cambridgeshire entry, I can see nothing, however, that is likely to be placed above her.

*

HYPNOTIST, Wheatland, Olein, Triguero, Diadoque, Fairstone, Signal Light, and Ombro are high-class three-year-olds who should all be capable of taking their part in a gallop along the Rowley Mile.

Among the four-year-olds I note Bistolfi, Caerloptic, Puzzler and Golden Sovereign. All these are of the right Cambridgeshire calibre. I shall be interested to see how Puzzler is weighted, for I have rated this animal one of the best milers in the country since his three-year-old days. Unfortunately, he has not met the real champions in a tussle for supremacy, otherwise I am sure he would have come out on top.



*

FOR the first time since its establishment in 1892 the Duke of York Handicap becomes a two miles affair. The Kempton prize ceased to attract the best horses when the stake was greatly reduced, but it has been won in the past by some top-notchers—Sceptre, Mount Prospect, Robert le Diable, Polymelus, Double Life, Florist, Adam Bede, Pharos, Abbot's Speed, to name a few at random.

*

VULGARLY speaking, the "kibosh" was put on the Duke of York Handicap when the Cambridgeshire was given the Cesarewitch date, because owners no longer had the incentive to go for the Kempton affair first.

A lightly weighted winner of the Kempton event could carry a 10-lb. penalty at Newmarket with some hopes of success, which was what Polymelus, Adam Bede and Double Life actually did.

*

AS a long distance race the "Duke of York" fits the bill, though some may aver that it now follows too closely on the Newbury Autumn Cup. But you can't please everybody.

I think the Kempton people have done the right thing in increasing the distance; had they also increased the prize, owners would have been saying nice things about the enterprise of the Sunbury directors.

BACK TO THE SADDLE

It was feared that Bruce Hobbs would never ride again following a fall last November, but he has made a miraculous recovery. Here he is with his father, the Lambourn trainer.

I MUST say this: the Duke of York Handicap entry includes some proved stayers—Mr. Grundy, Fox Star, Solonaise, Snake Lightning, Motu Kari, Dubonnet, Finis, Frawn, St. Patrick's Day, Valentin, Contrevent, and the evergreen Fet.

Nice work, Mr. Hyde! I guess you are satisfied.

*

I AM not putting Dubonnet up as a Cesarewitch tip, but certainly think the Goodwood winner is the one horse among the whole entry who can be relied upon to give the Frenchmen most trouble.

If they can find one to whack Dubonnet, then I for one shall say that they deserve to pouch the spoils.

*

MR. HORNUNG'S colt would have won easily last October with Contrevent out of the way, but found the task of giving a stone to the French horse impossible. I doubt whether any stayer in training would have done it.

Seemingly Dubonnet has gone on in the right way, and I hope the Cesarewitch will be his main objective.

*

NO doubt this time Contrevent and Dubonnet will be regarded as just about equal in point of merit, and Contrevent is now trained in this country, so is "one of ours."

*

AFRAID I cannot reckon Robert E. Lee as the champ. among two-year-olds, but a good many experts of my acquaintance have already placed the Beckhampton two-year-old on a pinnacle. Unfortunately "Robert" is a gelding, so does not enter into any argument on next season's classics.

Lord Carnarvon's youngster has certainly accomplished all he has been asked to do so far with ease; there is no knowing how good he is. So long as he is permitted to take on second raters from a high mark in the handicap he will no doubt go on winning.

*

HIS owner has gone to America to pick up some more bargains, and his first experience in buying horses on a big scale has certainly proved that his lordship has an eye for cottoning on to the right stuff.

Here's hoping that Lord Carnarvon will come back with another Harlem, and an El Morocco or two.

*

THE earl's father, when he trained with "Dick" Dawson, was one of the shrewdest judges of horseflesh who ever stood round a sale ring. When he said an animal was a good 'un he seldom made a mistake.

Present Lord Carnarvon is following in the late earl's footsteps, and, knowing the lotteries of breeding, he is wise to sell his purchases when made a good offer. At the moment he could get by private treaty about four times what he paid for Robert E. Lee.

*

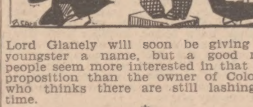
PRIOR to Ascot, El Morocco appeared to be the best two-year-old seen under colours, but the colt has been twice beaten since his victory in the Spring Stakes at Newmarket, once by Jacowink, who did not appear to be anything out of the ordinary.

I still regard El Morocco as a fairly good "buy" for his present owner, because the colt is sure to win races this autumn, but I think this former inmate of the Beckhampton stable would have to play second fiddle if meeting Tant Mieux.

*

THEY say there is a better one than this son of Asterus at Beckhampton, but Tant Mieux will do for me as the near champ. among two-year-olds.

Lord Glanely's Rose of England c. is the best I have seen out to date, though his Goodwood running indicated that the colt may have a stamina limit. I expect Lord Glanely will soon be giving this youngster a name, but a good many people seem more interested in that little proposition than the owner of Colombo, who thinks there are still lashings of time.



*

IT would not be surprising that, after the Sandown fiasco, which resulted in the disqualification of Rose of England c., Lord Glanely is not a staunch advocate of revising the rule with regard to disqualifications.

Why a horse that has interfered with no runner in the race other than the winner should be regarded as having finished last when an objection is successful is something that is beyond the ken of clear-thinking partisans of the Turf.

*

IN taking away a race that has been won the Jockey Club rule robs the unfortunate owner of second money. In other countries a disqualified animal is relegated to the minor position, and the owner accordingly saves something out of the wreck, but in England he gets "nowt," and, if he has wagered with the bookies "each way," his place money is also lost.

I do seriously think this rule ought to be revised, and the Rose of England c. fiasco is a first-rate example of hardship for those interested influential people to again place before the Jockey Club stewards.

*

RACING at the moment is suffering from the usual "after Goodwood" slump. So far as the professional element is concerned the clashing of Kempton and Yarmouth last week did not seem to affect the Sunbury fixture, but it kept a lot of "casuals" away from Yarmouth, apart from those who happened to be holiday-making on the East Coast.

*

THIS is the time when the jaded "regular" begins to feel that he needs a change of surroundings, if not

SLUMP IS THE AFTERMATH OF GOODWOOD

air, and there will not be much "life" in the proceedings on race tracks until York, with its "Ebor" comes along.

Then we shall all be anxiously awaiting the St. Leger, and the long anticipated duel between Pharis II, the French "wonder" horse, and our Derby winner, Blue Peter.

*

HAD we been getting the right sort of summer weather this is the one period of the flat racing season when punters would have been "on velvet." Hard going, and plenty of jolly old favourites!

As it is, form has gone to pot, and you can't pick up a race programme and say, "There's a real cinch in the three-thirty," because the "cinch" either doesn't run, or gets whacked.

*

TOMORROW there are holiday meetings at Sandown, Chepstow, Derby and Ripon, and the usual little "jump" fixture at Newton Abbot. On the flat, Brighton follows, with Windsor and Redcar at the week-end.

A colleague at Kempton reminded me over luncheon that there was a time when a Turf prophet could look down the Redcar programme and blindly tip the runners from Bob Sherwood's stable. That was in the days when Sir R. Waldie-Griffiths used to farm the races at the Yorkshire gathering "on the sands." I haven't been to Redcar for many years, but am sure I could not tip horses haphazard there now. If they were favourites, and favourites on form, they would not win.

*

SINCE racing has become commercialised to a much greater extent than formerly, it is difficult for anybody to have an opinion.

Do you ever think of the days when you could bank on a good horse doing its stuff to the letter? I could name animals that backers supported time after time, which seldom failed to materialise.

*

YOU could support the late John Hallick's platers until the cows came home, and up they rolled at three and four to one. Jack Hornsby was another trainer whom punters followed to a man, while the short odds merchants never hesitated to put it down good and hard on anything from Netheravon or Grateley.

*

OF course the opposition was nothing like so strong as it is nowadays. There were not so many horses in training, and the clever trainers invariably came out on top.

Owners ran their horses out for their engagements, and didn't worry what they were likely to be up against.

*

SOMEBODY told me the other day that if some of the old-time trainers could come back they would revolutionise things. That's all rubbish. They would probably find that the only way to make the game pay was to play 'possum, and dodge the issue if there was any likelihood of their horses getting beat.

FLASHES from the FLAT

Searching for holiday winners, I make Winning Lot in the Lonsdale Handicap at Sandown the best bet at the Esher enclosure, where the admission charges to park and rings are reduced for this meeting.

*

On the Yarmouth form Kilmurry G. should win the Maiden T.Y.O. Plate.

*

Carlos has a big weight in the Lubbock Sprint at Sandown, but the Stockbridge animal is pretty useful over five furlongs.

*

Templeman will have some runners at Chepstow, and might win with Cancelled.

*

An old friend in Ferniehurst runs for the Great St. Wilfrid Handicap at Ripon. I hope to hear that he has beaten his rival, Rashiegrain.

*

Attachment should prove a fairly good thing if sent to Ripon, but Frank Hartigan has his recent purchase in at Brighton.

*

Keep an eye on Crecy. I am told this one will pop up at one of the Yorkshire gatherings.

*

Bannymede can follow up a recent win with another for Jim Russell's stable at Ripon.

*

Should say that Cautious has only to go to the post to win the Shipley Hall "seller" on the opening afternoon at Derby.

*

Nizami is no smasher, but this youngster ought to take the Champion Breeders' Foal Plate at Derby on home form.

*

One for the lads of the old army brigade: Crown and Anchor, and never mind the sergeant-major!

*

Derby's Peveril of the Peak Plate used to be an important handicap. There are some nice milers engaged on Wednesday, but I think Dalliance will beat the lot if missing Sandown engagement.

*

Trafalgar disappointed me last time out. Give this animal another chance at Derby.

Appeasement is fancied for Brighton race on Tuesday. Won on objection at Bath, but is a nice sort of animal.

*

Walter Nightingall's Clarapple is a fast sprinter. Right sort for the Brighton track.

*

Can see nothing to beat the numeral animal Saint Andrews in the Brighton Cup. Ten furlongs is his right course and he's a weight carrier.

*

Revolte likes the Brighton course. The mare has three engagements this week, but the selling event on Thursday may be chosen.

*

I am getting a bit fed up with Burns' Night, but the turn of the Manton three-year-old will surely come at Brighton on Thursday.

*

Grano has bottom weight in the principal event at Windsor on Friday. The Whatcombe horse is fit.

*

On what I saw at Goodwood, can pick nothing to whack Hyland Brume at Windsor on Friday. The Lambourn youngster is chucked in.

*

Puzzler has Caerloptic to beat in the Queen's Handicap at Windsor, but I rate the Newmarket miler a real good thing.

*

If Dark Renown goes to Redcar don't miss R. J. Colling's horse in the Foal Plate.

*

Another likely winner at the Yorkshire meeting from this stable is Brackendale.

*

Watch for the next appearance of Atlanta. Hurst's seven furlongs was too far for Gilbert's animal, but he will win over five or six. May run at Brighton this week.

*

Was much impressed with the Lambourn-trained Halstead at Kempton. "Ossie" Bell now has Halstead in splendid trim. Certain to score again soon.

*

Rose Star, a likely winner from Weyhill, has a tempting engagement at Windsor on Friday.

*

Middleham news of Arran Crest is: "This one will win a nice race."

*

La Pologne is a Manton "rod in pickle" for something.

*

Shall expect Spyways to score in a middle-distance handicap. Is reported to be "in the pink."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

MISS N.E.F. (Hampstead).—Thanks for your letter; you make me envious with those holiday winners.

LARRY'S SELECTIONS FOR HOLIDAY MEETINGS

SANDOWN PARK—Monday

2.30	KILMURRY G.
3.0	WINNING LOT
3.30	EPONA
4.0	CARLOS*

CHEPSTOW—Monday

2.30	CANCELLED
3.30	ASHTORETH
4.30	PORTWORTH

RIPON—Monday

3.0	FERNIEHURST
3.30	ATTACHMENT

Tuesday

2.0	CRECY
3.30	SPYWAYS
4.25	BANNYMEDE

DERBY—Monday

2.0	CAUTIOUS
3.0	NIZAMI
4.0	PANNORACH

Tuesday

3.0	CROWN AND ANCHOR
4.0	GLENPROSEN
4.30	QUARTEROON

Wednesday

2.30	CROWN AND ANCHOR
3.0	DALLIANCE*
3.30	TRAFALGAR

BRIGHTON—Tuesday

3.0	APPEASEMENT
4.0	CRAIGSFORD
4.30	CLARAPPLE*

Wednesday

2.30	CANCELLED
3.0	SAINT ANDREWS II
4.0	ATLANTA

Thursday

2.0	REVOLTE
3.0	BURNS' NIGHT*
4.0	LA POLOGNE

WINDSOR—Friday

2.0	ROSE STAR
3.0	GRANO
4.0	HYLAND BRUME*

Saturday

3.0	PUZZLER*
3.30	MISS SLOPER
4.0	HALSTEAD

REDCAR—Saturday

3.0	BRACKENDALE
3.30	DARK RENOWN
4.0	ARRAN CREST

FOUR BEST OF THE WEEK:

1 CARLOS
2 CLARAPPLE
3 HYLAND BRUME †
4 PUZZLER *

* Nap of the Week. † * Best Double.

NORTHOLT WINNERS

3.0—COLLAR (2-7), 1; The Duchess II (9-2), 2; Monk's Delight f. (10-1), 3.
Tote.—Win: 2/9.

3.30—ALDWICK (10-1), 1; Mint Rock (4-1), 2; Paddocks Folly (20-1), 3. Also ran: Lambourn Lassie, Delliana, Papoose, True Desire, Stellary.
Tote.—Win: 31/7. Places: 9/8, 4/1, 8/7.

4.0—FAIR HORIZON (8-1), 1; Big News (10-1), 2; Tag Toi (8-1), 3. Also ran: Paradise Park, Vauxstar, Rich Fare, Luestelle, Man in Scarlet, Little Sinner.
Tote.—Win: 52/6. Places: 13/6, 7/1, 7/1.

4.30—AUNTIE DORIS (6-1), 1; Anex (7-1), 2; Air Raid (4-1), 3. Also ran: Cherry Cake, King Greek, Huesca, Miss Rhubarb, Souris.
Tote.—Win: 9/11. Places: 4/1, 3/10, 3/6.

5.0—WOOLLY WAVE (5-1), 1; Poverty Street (3-1), 2; Silver Sails (7-1), 3. Also ran: Timed In, Silver Spear, Clonigam.
Tote.—Win: 12/4. Places: 5/11, 5/5.

5.30—BIG DOT (9-2), 1; Small Jack (10-1), 2; Fine Wine (4-1), 3. Also ran: Falconton, Ann of India, Sparkling Digits, Volga, Minor Bequest.
Tote.—Win: 11/5. Places: 4/6, 8/5, 4/6.
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SECOND DIVISION WILL BE JUST AS KEEN

By FRED WARD

TOTTENHAM HAVE BEST INSIDE FORWARDS

BARNSLEY DESERVE TO COME BACK TO THE FOLD

DROPPING TO THE SECOND DIVISION IS MORE LIKELY TO ENTAIL FINANCIAL LOSS NOW THAN IT WAS DURING PREVIOUS SEASONS. YOU MAY REMEMBER THAT, WHEN ASTON VILLA FELL AT THE END OF 1935-36 I PROPHESIED THAT THE CLUB WOULD SUFFER NO MONETARY PUNISHMENT. ACTUALLY THEY HAD AN AMAZING SUCCESS, KNOCKING SPOTS OFF PREVIOUS SECOND DIVISION RECORDS WITH THEIR ATTENDANCES.

That was because they joined clubs with such famous names as Newcastle, Blackburn, Sheffield United, Tottenham and others; clubs which possess that mysteriously attractive quality, tradition. Glamour seems to surround Cup winners perpetually; even after the actual players have long retired from activity on the field.

To my point again. As far as this competition for 1939-40 is concerned, the exchange of Blackburn and Sheffield United (promoted) for Birmingham and Leicester is not likely to prove a profitable one.

Even so, there remains the fact that the Second Division will again prove to be the premier fighting competition. I mean fair fighting, in which sleeves are rolled up and players put on their best "They shall not pass" expressions.

You see, the Second Division is a competition with two ends—so much to be gained at the top and so much to lose at the bottom. Do not ask me to name the first two, yet. There is reason, however, for thinking that Tottenham Hotspur will improve on last season's record, which placed them eight points away from promotion.

It is very doubtful whether any club in the League have two inside-forwards so dangerous as Ronald Dix and Willie Hall. The arrival of the man from Derby should bring to the Hotspur attack an incisiveness more effective than that of any other forward line in the competition.

Tottenham enthusiasts will find Dix much like Hall in this respect: both men are clever enough to hold the ball until some colleague gets to position to receive an advantageous pass, and each judges the strength of his kick with the precision of a Bobby Locke putting, being very near to perfection in judgment of strength and direction.

In addition each has a terrific shot. L. R. Roose once said that, in his opinion, no goalkeeper should be beaten by a shot from twenty yards if he can see the ball all the way. He had not to play against Hall and Dix. They *do* it.

BEST TWO INSIDE FORWARDS

Please excuse this touch of enthusiasm over two players; but they dwell in my mind as the best two inside forwards I saw throughout last season. To me the Hotspur's long search for a forward line as good as the "old ones" may be regarded as at an end. If the remainder of the team should prove to be nearly as good the Second Division are very likely to suffer a further loss for 1940-41.

Definitely, Barnsley were not one of the worst two teams in 1937-38, when they went to the Northern Section with Stockport. Like Manchester United, promoted that season, they were beaten but three times at home, and they won twice as many away games as Burnley, who finished sixth.

Anyway, having got back in a single season, Barnsley are determined that they shall not go down again by goal average—Forest, .783; Barnsley, .781. When will this ridiculous system of relegation be abolished?

Angus Seed has done the wise thing in securing Maxwell who led the successful Preston team in that extra-time Cup Final in 1937-38. You will remember, when Mutch scored from a penalty-kick in the 119th minute and beat his father's old team, Huddersfield. Maxwell had five seasons with Preston and developed his game with Kilmarnock.

That Barnsley should have remained almost satisfied with their players is easily understood when it is remembered that their Northern Section championship was won with a record number of points—67. In all four sections of the League that number has been excelled but once; Tottenham won 70 points when getting the championship of the Second Division in 1919-20.

Even the mercurial Charles Hewitt has not been drawn into publicity by star-signing, and Millwall are content, apparently, now that Walter McMillen, centre-half from Chesterfield, and James Beattie, centre-forward from Portsmouth, are at The Den.

As McMillen has eight Irish caps, stardom had better be conferred on him. He is certainly of the sturdy, robust type that so often finds a way to Millwall. If Beattie has retained his speed, Millwall followers can be prepared for thrilling runs-through in the middle of the field.

A PROBLEM TEAM

If I had not done so last season, I would suggest that Manchester City, with all their possibilities of success, would get back to the First Division; but their form of 1938-39 was so up-and-down, right-and-left, playing like a good First Division club this Saturday and like a team scarcely fit for the Second Division the next. If change of trainers can make all the difference, which I doubt, then there may be First Division football at Maine-road next season. On paper the old players are good enough.

Jimmy McMullan could tell you tales of why Sheffield Wednesday just failed to pass their neighbours, the United. The great little half-back of a few seasons back is not a grouser, and I should like to be able to publish some of his justified remarks. Again we find a club convinced that last season's record can at least be repeated.

In each of the last two seasons Nottingham Forest had had to thank the goal-average system for the retention of their place in the Second Division. Some goal or another scored in the course of 42 matches saved the situation for them.

Maund, who started his career with Aston Villa in quite a sensational manner, is their new outside-right. There are also McCall, inside-left from Huddersfield, and George Crisp, an outside-left who had experience with Coventry, Bristol Rovers and Newport before going to Colchester—that welcome refuge for players who cannot get along with their clubs in other spheres.

So Luton directors have decided to run the show themselves. Well, they are trying to equal the record of Aston Villa; but have they so many footballingly knowledgeable people as the Villa had?

Look at this formidable list of old players who were advisers to the Villa: George Ramsey (goalkeeper turned secretary), Dennis Hodgetts, Howard Vaughton, Jack Devey, Howard Spencer. Can anyone imagine any contingency being left unprovided for when such great footballing minds were working in harmony? Luton's efforts will be watched with interest.

Centre-half Burke, who played four years for Norwich, will be a very useful man to Luton, and seventeen-years-old Edward Duggan is expected to develop into a first-teamer very soon. Having been on the ground staff and played with the colts for two seasons, he cannot be said to have been signed on without due consideration. Luton had a successful time under Neil McBain, and it is hoped that similar prosperity will be experienced.

Three of London's Second Division clubs (West Ham, Fulham and Millwall) finished in a bunch near the middle of the table. London could do with several more First Leaguers; the population calls for it, but something in the way of a surprise has to happen if one more is to come from the three just mentioned, as yet.

Fulham have followed the fashion of getting youngsters, but are likely to start with much the same team as they finished.

So long as Jack Peart has a say in the control of a club there will be good football. Fulham played far more interesting stuff than did several clubs in the First Division.

On the assumption—a wise one—that football will bring good results, Peart teaches his men how to gain their objective in the legal manner. I saw him the other day explaining and demonstrating charging, among other things.

"No stars, thank you," has been the motto at Craven Cottage, and why should they be paid for so long as there are so many good young players at present regarded as reserves who are worth the maximum wage or nearly? Armstrong, a six-feet centre-half from Tyneside district, has been signed with the knowledge that experience is all he needs to be of first-team calibre.

Malpass, a six-feet Territorial, is a left-back from Huddersfield and only twenty years of age, and Albert Brine is a left-half of nineteen who has escaped from Frank Buckley's big net at Wolverhampton. One thing is certain about Fulham—recognised first teamers have got to keep their form to keep their places.

NO CHANGES AT WEST HAM

Much the same as last season will be found at West Ham, unless Charles Paynter has a few youthful surprises to spring. I am assured that he has; but in cases like this it is just as well to wait.

Candidly, the form of West Ham was not wholly satisfactory in 1938-39. I will not harp on the old sore about West Ham's attendances being better in the Second Division than in the First. Still, I think people at Upton Park would like to see from the team something better than a mere scraping-in to the top half of the table on goal average.

For long, Coventry looked likely to win promotion and the growth of that city is such that the club, with a very enterprising directorate, cannot rest content until they get football of the highest class.

Harry Storer built a very good team and it is not going to be fooled about unless there is an unexpected loss of form. George Lowrie, an inside forward from Preston, seems to be the fellow needed to remedy a weakness that was apparent each time I watched Coventry last season. Just a very good season, here I think.

No great revival at West Bromwich, yet. Time is essential for the promising players on the club's books to prove themselves. The Albion seldom pay big for players. When they do, they get a good one—McNab, for instance, is like two players, ubiquitous and extremely clever.

Higham was almost a Supporters' Club gift to Southampton, and that man from Middlesbrough should be good enough to enable the club to finish considerably higher in the table, and John Cocker, inside-left, of Boston, a schoolboy international, has gone to The Dell. He has had experience on the staff at Highbury and also at Margate. Southampton will just about maintain their average standard.

Plymouth have parted with so many players that it is almost comforting to find that Jack Tresadern has made himself satisfied with new ones. Pat Glover, the Welsh international from Grimsby, may not be as fast as he was; but it is possible that he will be more useful, for his cleverness is still unimpaired.

PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE

Then there is that good goalkeeper, Middleton, from Sunderland, and also another player from Grimsby in Cyril Lewis, who does not care whether he plays at outside-left or outside-right. It is 11 years since Glover joined Grimsby, and as Charles Sargeant, outside-left from Stockport, had 15 months with the Cheshire club, three and a half seasons at Chester, and has also played for Norwich, Bristol City and Hull—well, there is experience for you!

Will Newcastle ever get back? I have seen them play football as good as one could wish to watch. The absence of big signings leaves the club with bright prospects all the same.

That the Second Division competition will maintain its interest to the end as far as promotion is concerned, as it did last season, is pretty well assured.

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE

Scott Duncan, manager of Ipswich, is in Scotland looking for players, but he still finds time to put in a few hours trout fishing on Loch Leven, accompanied by his wife.

A "TYRE-ING" ARGUMENT

By BROADSIDER

TECHNICALITIES SPOIL SPEEDWAY RACING

WHY ARE ALL THE SPEEDWAY "BOSSES" GETTING SO TECHNICAL LATELY? IT'S ALL VERY BORING AND UNINTERESTING, ESPECIALLY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEASON.

Fred Mockford, of New Cross, is all eaten up with some new tyre which is about to be introduced. The other week he tried to explain it all to his crowd, and then had a couple of riders show the folk what it was all about.

Last Wednesday, Fred had another go at it over the "mike," and the last I saw of him he was carrying around a wheel fitted with a new tyre. I expect he was going home on it.

I am convinced that technicalities have never interested the average speedway fan and for that reason they never interest me. The crowd comes to see a man race on a motor-cycle and it's the man in whom they're interested, not the bike. They don't care whether it's back to front or inside out so long as it's the same for everybody.

And the fan certainly doesn't want tyres and technicalities pushed down his throat in the middle of the season. That to my mind is the worst mistake of the lot. Speedway folk have seven months of the winter in which to conduct their experiments. Surely that's the right time for all that sort of thing.

Cut it out, Mr. Promoter. Your "bob" man has come to see a match, not to find out what happens when the starting area grows mushrooms or the effect of a tyre with its knobs chopped off!

Hats off to Wembley! They are the first and only track so far to carry out my numbering scheme to its logical conclusion. The numbers, by the way, were almost thrown overboard, for confusing orders issued by the A.C.U. got the promoters all in a muddle.

However, Wembley have sorted things out, and during the week they had everything as I visualised it when I first thought of the scheme. The riders were correctly numbered; their appropriate numbers were against their names in each heat of the programme and the numbers borne by the riders went up on the results board.

SO SIMPLE

So simple, isn't it? And yet for weeks promoters have been wrangling and arguing about it and practically refused to give the scheme a decent show. West Ham, for instance, say that the numbers are not clear. Of course, they are not when they are done in the West Ham fashion of planting the numbers on top of a pair of crossed hammers! How can they possibly be clear?

But Wembley have shown the way. They realise that the scheme is worthy of a fair trial, and what is good enough for Wembley is surely good enough for every other track.

It's a wonder the selectors did not choose the entire Belle Vue team for the fourth Test which takes place at Manchester on Saturday. They've gone very near it. Nothing wrong in that, of course, for all the Manchester men are big shots just now.

The team is:—Eric Langton and Kitchen; Atkinson and Jack Parker, and Varey and Abbott. The reserves are Williams (that's a fillip for Sheffield!) and Harrison. Five of those eight belong to the Belle Vue side. I should have thought young Jack Hargreaves would have been worth a place. That would have made six Belle Vue men!

Incidentally, people are kicking up a lot of fuss about Hargreaves riding for two teams. He appears for Belle Vue proper and for Belle Vue reserves as well.

UNFAIR TO OTHERS

We had something similar a couple of years ago, when several men rode for more than one team. The A.C.U. drafted a regulation which put a stop to the silly practice.

Now it's cropped up again but in a slightly different guise. Different because in this case, Hargreaves belongs to Belle Vue, and, of course, the track can ride him how they like.

But in principle it's not fair. Other tracks can get around the regulation in similar fashion. Newcastle is nothing more than the reserve team for West Ham; Bristol are related in the same way to New Cross and Wimbledon. Why shouldn't these First Division sides make use of the youngsters at their respective minor tracks?

The Australian side for the Belle Vue Test, by the way, is: Praag and Lawson, V Duggan and R. Duggan, and Collins and Johnson. Reserves: E. Evans and Menzies.

I'm hiking my way to Wimbledon tomorrow night. Wouldn't miss a Bank Holiday meeting there for anything. There's always something different about Wimbledon on a Bank Holiday. It sheds some of its starchy stiffness and takes on a carnival atmosphere which is irresistible.

Maybe that's because Wimbledon on a Bank Holiday is always a family affair. Dad brings along mum and the kids for an evening out, and they don't care a hang if it does rain, for they know every seat is under cover.

In any case, the "Dons" have a particularly attractive programme tomorrow night, for they meet Wembley in a League match followed by a nine-heat match against a combination of Wembley and West Ham men. This will be Wembley's first opportunity of getting revenge for their sensational defeat by the "Dons" at the Empire Stadium back in June. Members of any speedway supporters' club will be able to gain admission at supporters' prices. That's a little present from the Wimbledon management.

Monday is usually my day off for a spot of golf, so don't be surprised if you see me venting my spite on the "wee sma' ba'" in the Southampton district one of these Mondays.

Reason is that some of the Southampton riders are beginning to fancy themselves at golf. Alf Kaines and Syd Griffiths were in championship form on a nine-hole course last Monday. Kaines, I'm told, lost count after 101! I reckon I'd stand a chance against that!

GREYHOUND RACING

HURDLING POSITION GETTING WORSE

THE form of the leading Wimbledon hurdling dogs became further involved last night when Juvenile Classic beat Printer, reversing positions in an earlier race in the week.

Incidentally, the result of the Greyhound Grand National becomes more inexplicable than ever, and one of the mysteries of Greyhound Racing history, because Valiant Bob, who won the National, and Lemon Produce the second, were now amongst the also rans.

The National winner, Valiant Bob, has, in fact, been a most disappointing animal since that classic event, whereas Juvenile Classic and Printer afterwards broke several track records.

It is clear that it is a risky business backing Wimbledon hurdling greyhounds.

Gay Hunter who, a week ago, picking up a safety pin in a paw, caused his race to be delayed until after the last event, won the final of the Long-Distance Championship at the White City last night, beating Illusion by ten lengths.

Those of you who think that greyhound racing is an easy way to fortune should—well, think again. Here is a story, not without words, but without comment:

May 19—
Noble Porthos, 1
Fearful Prince, 3
June 2—
Doughcloyne Pride, 1
Fearful Prince, 2
June 28—
Wise Remark, 1
Fearful Prince, 3
July 5—
Wise Remark, 1
Fearful Prince, 3
August 4—
Fearful Prince, 1
Wise Remark, 2
Doughcloyne Pride, 3
Noble Porthos, 4

WHITE CITY

8.0—MACCABI RECRUIT (5-4, fav., T. 4), 1; Bilting Son (T. 6), 2. (30.71.) W. 5/6; P. 4/-, 6/-. F. £2/15/9.

8.18—G.R. ALFRED (7-4, fav., T. 5), 1; Artful Sam (T. 4), 2. (30.36.) W. 6/6; P. 4/6, 6/3. F. £1/17/6.

8.36 (H.)—JUVENILE CLASSIC (9-4, T. 1), 1; Printer (fav., T. 3), 2. (32.09.) W. 7/-; P. 3/6, 3/3. F. 13/3.

8.54—EASTRY SAILOR (3-1, T. 3), 1; Bilting Rhythm (fav., T. 6), 2. (30.32.) W. 8/6; P. 4/-, 3/9. F. £1/3/3.

9.12—LICTOR (4-1, T. 6) and SEAN'S COMPANION (fav., 11-4, T. 3), d-h. (31.80.) W. Sean's Companion 4/6. Lictor 5/6: P. Sean's Companion 6/-, Lictor 6/3. F. Sean's Companion and Lictor £1/11/3. Lictor and Sean's Companion £1/17/9.

9.30—ROYAL DANIELLI (9-2, T. 3), 1; Grandorna (co-fav., T. 4), 2. Gay Revenge (co-fav.). (31 36) W. 10/3; P. 5/3, 5/6. F. £1/15/-.

9.48—GAYHUNTER (9-4, T. 1), 1; Scattering Illusion (T. 2, 2. Dogberry Editoff (fav.). (41.70.) W. 6/3; P. 4/-, 4/9. £1/1/9.

10.6—DELPINO (co-fav., 4-1, T. 6), 1; Royal Diplomat (T. 4), 2. Grimy Rascal and High and Dry (co-favs.). (30.30.) W. 11/-; P. 6/3, 8/6. F. £4/9/9.

CLAPTON

8.0—PINEHURST JIFFY (4-1, T .2), 1; Some Bird (T. 6), 2. Asco Mel (fav.), Clovelly Ronald, n.r. (24.83.) W. 11/3; P. 6/-, 6/-. F. £3/16/3.

8.18—ABOVE BOARD (5-2, fav., T. 1), 1; Creamery Lad (T. 5), 2. (33.97.) W. 6/9; P. 5/-, 8/-. F. £3/0/3.

8.36—DANIELLI DESPOT (6-1, T. 5), 1; Selborne Fire Engine (fav., T. 6), 2. Broomhill Bright, n.r. (24.30.) W. 13/-; P. 5/-, 3/9. F. £2/4/3.

8.54—RED GUIDE (9-2. T. 4), 1; Banners Blue (fav., T. 2), 2. (24.00.) W. 10/3; P. 4/9, 3/9. F. £1/15/3.

9.12—TARNISHED BRASS (9-2. T. 5), 1; Broughton N'gger (T. 6), 2. Flying Blind (fav.). (33.26.) W. 11/6; P. 6/6, 8/3. F. £4/11/6.

9.30—MASTER F. (7-2, T. 4), 1; Reighton Ship (T. 5), 2. Kit Cutlet (fav.). (23.82.) W. 11/6; P. 5/9, 4/9. F. £3/0/3.

9.48—BENZINE (11-10, fav., T. 1), 1; Deemsters Brave Boy (T. 2), 2. (33.44.) W. 4/6; P. 3/3, 5/6. F. £1/0/3.

10.6—DEEL HOPE (9-2, T. 6), 1; Esco Rex (T. 3), 2. Fleeting Harlequin (fav.). Marble Cloud, n.r (24.13.) W. 10/6; P. 5/3, 6/3. F. £3/11/3.

NEW CROSS

8.0—G.R. AIDE DE CAMP (5-2, fav., T. 4), 1; Leopold (T. 3), 2. (26.02.) W. 8/; P. 4/3, 5/3. F. £1/7/9.

8.18—LAPDOG (5-1, T. 5), 1; Hurry (fav., T. 6), 2. (25.58.) W. 11/3; P. 5/3, 4/3. F. £2/3/-.

8.36—SUFFOLK LAD II (9-2, T. 4), 1; Lonely Ranger (fav., T. 1), 2. (25.57.) W. 15/3; P. 8/-, 4/6. F. £3/3/-.

8.54 (H.)—CLODIAGH CHIEFTAIN (4-1, T. 4), 1; Roscommon Reel (fav., T. 5), 2. (26.27.) W. 11/-; P. 4/-, 3/3. F. £1/8/3.

9.12—DEE FLASH (5-1, T. 2), 1; Cattawade Catchme (T. 5), 2. Whitefauld (fav.). (25.44.) W. 12/6; P. 7/9, 7/-. F. £2/14/-.

9.30—GRAND SWEEP (7-2. T. 3). 1; Timely Luck (T. 1), 2. Highland Show (fav.). (24.95.) W. 7/6; P. 4/-, 4/3. F. £1/14/6.

9.48—GRAND SANDY (5-1. T. 4), 1; Stainless William (fav., T. 6), 2. (33.95.) W. 13/9; P. 6/3 4/6. F. £2/18/3.

10.6—SPEEDWAY (6-1, T. 6), 1; Rockhill (co-fav., T. 5), 2. Tom Apel (co-fav.). (25.52.) W. 13/9; P. 6/9, 4/-. F. £2/17/6.

CATFORD

8.15—GREAT RECOLLECTION (10-1, T. 3), 1; Barber's Hope (T. 5), 2. Shafto Bert (fav.). (38.45.) W. 15/9; P. 6/9, 5/3. F. £3/6/9.

8.31—DUNAREE (4-1, T. 5), 1; Titled Widow (T. 1), 2. Betimes (fav.). (37.44.) W. 8/-; P. 4/3. 7/3. F. £2/15/6.

8.47 (H.)—CARNMEEN (2-1, fav., T. 1), 1; Blacklion Spot (T. 5), 2. (27.57.) W. 5/6; P. 3/3, 5/6. F. £1/12/9.

9.3—HEMPSTON MARSHALL (11-4, T. 4), 1; Progress (fav., T. 1), 2. (37.63.) W. 6/6; P. 3/9, 3/9. F. £1/10/9.

9.19—KEEL MINISTER (7-2, T. 3), 1; Betal (T. 2), 2. Beoley Adsum (fav.). (37.57.) W. 8/3; P. 4/3, 4/6. F. £1/4/3.

9.36—TALLBOY FANCY (7-1, T. 4), 1: Silent Dom (T. 5), 2. Kit's Rhapsody (fav.). (37.67.) W. 17/-; P. 9/-, 9/9. F. £7/9/9.

9.53—SILVER DON (5-1, T. 5), 1; Dormans Pride (fav., T. 3), 2. (37.18.) W. 12/3; P. 5/-, 3/9. F. £2/2/0.

10.11—BHANG (5-1, T. 5), 1; Tore Rue (T. 2), 2. Galtee Foremost (fav.). (37.01.) W. 14/9; P. 6/6, 3/3. F. £3/10/9.

WANDSWORTH

8.0—CAISLEAN LUAC MAIG (fav., 11-8, T. 1), 1; Callatrim Deva (T. 5), 2. (28.25.) W. 5/-; P. 3/-, 4/3. F. £1/13/0.

8.18—PIERCE OCEAN (4-1, T. 4), 1; Windsor King (T. 2), 2. Fan Seenie (fav.). (28.02.) W. 12/3; P. 3/9, 3/6. F. £3/3/6.

8.36—CHIC CHIC (11-4, T. 1), 1; Bestrew (fav., T. 2), 2. (27.95.) W. 8/-; P. 3/6, 3/-. F. 17/6.

8.54—ANOTHER CONWAY (6-1, T. 4), 1; Bletchingly Black (T. 6), 2. Travara (fav.). (27.80.) W. 17/3; P. 4/-, 3/3. F. £4/11/9.

9.12—MARGERY ABBOTT (8-1, T. 2), 1; Caulfield's Rock (fav., T. 3), 2. (27.30.) W. 21/6; P. 4/9, 3/-. F. £5/9/9. Non-runner: Roeside Scottie.

9.30—BRINDLED BEGGAR (5-2, T. 3), 1; Wootey's Kingmaker (fav., T. 4), 2. (27.77.) W. 7/-; P. 3/3, 3/3. F. £1/1/9. Non-runner: Nettleweed.

9.48—DISTINGUISHED DIPLOMAT (10-1, T. 2), 1; Dogberry Anton (T. 3), 2. Radium Star (fav.). (27.82.) W. 21/3; P. 6/3, 7/-. F. £7/18/6.

10.6—SEAVIEW GELERT (7-1, T. 5), 1; Here Is A Gift (T. 4). 2. Eastern Mick (fav.). (28.11.) W. 16/6; P. 4/6, 4/-. F. £4/5/3.

STAINES.—3.30—Sally (3-1, T. 5). 3.45—Just Ginger (2-1, T. 1). 4.0—Pips (5-2, T. 2). 4.15—Joey (2-1, T. 3). 4.30—Cockpit (2-1, T. 2). 4.45—Bo Big (7-4, T. 6). 5.0—Playtime II. (5-4, T. 2). 5.15—Bobby (6-1, T. 1).

RAMSGATE (Newington) —3.30—Street Scene (9-4, T. 5). 3.42—Dark Raven (6-4, T. 4). 3.54—Brown Bud (2-1, T. 4). 4.6—Sanskrit (7-4, T. 1). 4.18—Last Hope (7-4, T. 2). 4.30—Fleetfoot (6-1, T. 5). 4.42—Cork Captain (5-4. T. 4). 5.54—Green Tree (4-1, T. 4).

RAMSGATE (Dumpton).—8.0—The Little Tap Dancer (3-1, T. 1). 8.17—Searchlight (7-2, T. 5). 8.34—Marquis of Celtic (5-2, T, 1). 8.51—Friendly Counsel (4-1 T. 5). 9.8—Ixion (evens. T. 2). 9.25—Wise Scholar (7-2, T. 1). 9.42—Homer's Puzzle (7-1, T. 1) and Dorca's Udy (5-2, T. 5), d.h. 9.59—Rock Ruth (4-5, T. 4).

DAGENHAM.—3.15—Eamons Blue (3-1, T. 4). 3.30—Speedy Rum (2-1, T. 4). 3.45—Dans Daughter (5-1, T. 4). 4.3—Masons Demon (3-1, T. 4). 4.21—Coronation Boy II (5-1, T. 2). 4.39—Cherry Champion (5-1, T. 4). 4.57—Royal Desperado (5-4, T. 1). 5.15—Jasper Park (5-1, T. 2).

CHARLTON.—3.0—Spinning Mill (7-4, T. 6). 3.17—Povey Cross (5-2, T. 6). 3.34—Guiseppe (2-1, T. 3). 3.51—Flying Hammer (11-8, T. 2). 4.8—Last Count (7-4, T. 2). 4.25—Hymer Phlop (9-4, T. 3). 4.42—My Life On You (3-1, T. 2) and Ryton Lad (6-1, T. 4), d-h. 4.59—Happy Miser (11-4, T. 2).

BRIGHTON.—8.0—Jooney (3-1, T. 3). 8.17—Halberdier (9-4, T. 3). 8.35—Saddle And Sirloin (3-1, T. 6). 8.53—Halcyon (9-4, T. 6). 9.11—Watland's Wood (5-4, T. 2). 9.29—Last Reward (6-1, T. 2). 9.47—Rostrim Cutlet (3-1, T. 6). 10.5—Beau Jacques (9-4, T. 1).

IPSWICH.—7.45—Sally II (5-2, T. 3). 8.0—Shufflebottom (2-1, T. 4). 8.15—Langham Girlie (5-2, T. 1). 8.30—Boundary Girl (3-1, T. 1). 8.45—Markethill (5-2, T 4). 9.0—Layham (7-2, T. 3). 9.15—Sister Ann (7-4, T. 2). 9.30—Dash (4-1, T.2).

NORWICH.—8.0—Welford Boy (6-4, T. 4). 8.12—Globe Friend (10-1, T. 4). 8.24—Boston Clock (2-1, T. 2). 8.36—Bradwell Sylvia (3-1, T. 2). 8.48—Darkey Prom Trim (7-4. T. 1). 9.12—Noted Speculator (2-1, T. 1). 9.24—Drifting Cloud (2-1, T. 3). 9.36—Neology (2-1, T. 5).

SLOUGH.—8.0—Thetford Don (5-2, T. 3). 8.15—Erebus (6-1, T. 3). 8.30—Aldora (5-2, T. 6). 8.45—Dan Hopkinson (20-1, T. 6). 9.0—Sprid Na Mava (31, T. 2). 9.15—Ravenfield Six (3-1. T. 3). 9.30—Raydon Shot (9-4, T. 6). 9.45—Naveny Sandhills (4-1, T. 6).

PORTSMOUTH.—8.0—Netley Prince (7-2, T. 3). 8.17—Fleet Admiral (4-1, T. 6). 8.34—O.K. Sauce Fruity (5-1, T. 5). 8.51—Pradley Stormalong (6-4, T. 1). 9.8—Golden Sundown (2-1, T. 3). 9.25—Princess Diane (4-5, T. 1). 9.42—Watersmeet Whirlwind (5-2, T. 4). 9.59—Genial Gentleman (5-2, T. 6).

WALTHAMSTOW

8.0—DYMOND (7-1, T. 4), 1; Dunryne Boy Wonder (T. 3), 2. Middlesmoor (fav.). (30.66.) W. 16/3; P. 7/3, 4/9. F. £4/3/3.

8.18—MUNCHAUSEN (5-1, T. 6), 1; Disport (T.4), 2. Dutton Dene (fav.). (30.50.) W. 12/-; P. 6/3, 6/6. F. £3/13/6.

8.36—REGAL MONARCH (11-4, fav., T.4), 1; Melbury (T. 1), 2. (29.91.) W. 8/3; P. 4/6, 5/-. F. £1/7/-.

8.54—DALGOMA (5-2, fav., T. 1), 1; Running Ration (T. 5), 2. (29.92.) W. 8/3; P. 5/-, 4/6. F. £1/15/3.

9.12—SHANGHAI LULLABY (9-2, T. 1), 1; Clever Gift (fav., T.5), 2. (31.94.) W. 10/6; P. 4/9, 4/3. F. £2/10/9.

9.30—BOOK REPORTER (9-4, fav., T. 5), 1; Melmount (T. 1), 2. (29.55.) W. 7/3; P. 4/3, 7/-. F. £2/8/-.

9.48—MARMORA (7-2, T. 4), 1; Beaded Mac (T. 5), 2. McDough (fav.). (29.48.) W. 9/9; P. 5/-, 7/6. F. £3/13/0.

10.6—DELINEATE (7-2, T. 4), 1; Ensign Bearer (T. 1), 2. Beckbury Gallant (fav.). (29.65.) W. 10/3; P. 5/6, 5/6. F. £2/3/0.

STAMFORD BRIDGE

3.15—WALNUT WAFER (6-4, fav., T. 1), 1; Small Willow (T. 6), 2. G.R Archangel n.r. (29.56.) W. 5/6; P. 4/-, 14/-. F. £3/0/9.

3.33—PITCHER FULL (8-1, T. 6), 1; Scotch Il (T. 3), 2. Jostling Hussy (fav.). (29.05.) W. £1/12/6; P. 12/9, 6/9. F. £9/11/9.

3.51—LINKS (5-2, fav., T. 3), 1; Gallant Runner (T. 6), 2. (28.96.) W. 8/9; P. 4/6, 6/9. F. £2/3/-.

4.9—OMAHA TERROR (10-1, T. 4), 1; Mensacola (T. 3), 2. Tous Jay and Prosperous Boy (co-favs.). (29.89.) W. 19/6; P. 7/6, 5/3. F. £4/5/3.

4.27—DENDERA ZAG (7-2, T. 6), 1; Chelsea Bun (T. 4), 2. Stagvale Broker (fav.). (28.57.) W. 9/6; P. 4/6, 4/9. F. £1/10/-.

4.45—HEDDON (4-1, T. 5), 1; Sly Hawk (T. 4, fav.), 2. (29.05.) W. 12/6; P 5/9, 3/9. F. £1/12/3.

5.3—FATAL MOVE (7-2, T. 5), 1; Favourites First (T. 6), 2 Roving Irishman (fav.). (29.30.) W. 12/6; P. 7/6, 4/6. F. £2/10/-.

5.21—GRIFFIN PARK (5-1, T. 1), 1; Thick (T. 5), 2. Atty James (fav.). (29.38.) W. 10/6; P. 5/6, 5/3. F. £2/5/-.

HACKNEY WICK

3.30—DOLLY DEE (5-1, T. 4), 1; Parsons Sanctuary (T. 6), 2. Royal Gordon (fav.). (30.74.) W. 11/3; P. 6/-, 5/-. F. £2/19/3.

3.48—DANEBURY FLAME (9-2, T. 5), 1; Wisdale (fav., T. 6), 2. (30.73.) W. 10/6; P. 4/6, 3/9. F. £1/14/9.

4.6—FIGHTING WIZARD (4-1, T. 6), 1; Faded Will (fav., T. 4), 2. (33.05.) W. 10/9; P. 5/-, 3/6. F. £1/9/0.

4.24—NINE HANDICAP (fav., 11-8, T. 6), 1; Misery Farm (T. 1), 2. (30.47.) W. 5/3; P. 3/-, 4/-. F. 17/6.

4.42 (H.)—TWO BREWERS (3-1, T. 1), 1; Rio Carlos (T. 4), 2. Roving Too Late (fav.). (34.06.) W. 7/9; P. 4/9, 7/3. F £2/5/9.

5.0—HUNTING WATER RAT (fav., 2-1), 1; Melinda (T. 4), 2. (30.24.) W. 7/-; P. 3/3, 3/6. F. £1/2/6.

5.18—FASHIONS BUTTERCUP (co-fav., 7-2, T. 2), 1; Pirate Salvo (T. 1), 2. Fractious Weasel (co-fav.). (20.24.) W. 10/3; P. 5/9, 8/6. F. £5/12/0.

5.36—MAD RUSH (9-4, T. 4), 1; Moselle (T. 2), 2. Pat Murphy (fav.). (32.63.) W. 7/9; P. 4/6, 8/3. F. £2/7/3.

SOUTHEND.—8.0 (re-run)—Grosvenor Fireworks (4-5, T. 2). 8.15—Living in Hope (5-2 on, T. 2). 8.30—Myroe Timber (2-1, T. 4). 8.45—Lemsel Lion Heart (5-2, T. 1). 9.0—Buckworth Cutlet (7-4, T. 3). 9.15—Happy Squire (4-6, T. 6). 9.30—Happy Flyn (11-10, T. 2). 9.45—Vernons Latest (5-2, T. 3).

ROCHESTER.—8.0—Hunter's Vogue (8-1, T. 6). 8.15—Nasty Knock (5-2, T. 1). 8.30—Halcyon Days (4-1, T. 6). 8.45—Just Major (8-1, T. 2). 9.0—What Have You (4-5, T. 1). 9.15—Topper 'E' (7-2, T. 3). 9.30—Peasmarsh Dan (7-2, T. 3). 9.45—Higher Rochford (7-2, T. 1).

READING.—7.45—Plasterer Don (4-1, T. 4). 8.0—Silver Moonshine (6-1, T. 3). 8.15—Gaughan's Glory (8-11, T. 3). 8.30—Bodyke Guard (3-1, T. 5). 8.45—Dundonald (3-1, T. 3). 9.0—Fortune Rocky (8-1, T. 2). 9.15—White Craig (5-1, T. 3). 9.30—Plaster Don (4-1, T. 5).

ROMFORD—8.0—False Price (5-2, T. 2). 8.18—Downpour II (5-2, T. 2). 8.36—Arosa (8-1, T. 6). 8.54—Faithful Susan (9-4, T. 1). 9.12—Lawyer's Waiter (7-4, T, 1). 9.30—Raedale (3-1, T. 5). 9.48—Happy Double (5-2, T. 4). 10.6—Burgundy Again (3-1, T. 6).

CRAYFORD.—8.0—Lulworth Beauty (2-1, T. 4). 8.15—Green X. (4-1, T. 1). 8.30—White Ghost (6-1, T. 4). 8.46—Foundry Place (6-1, T. 3). 9.2—Killograd (3-1, T. 5). 9.18—T.P.'s Pet (evens, T. 6). 9.35—Carmine Boy (7-2, T. 3). 9.52—Cappagh Dick Dick (4-1, T. 6).

BOURNEMOUTH.—8.0—Dunmuray Blue (2-1, T. 2). 8.17—Sheer Boast (5-1, T. 3). 8.34—Woots (4-1, T. 3). 8.51—Red William (evens, T. 2). 9.8—Prinstead Billy (5-4, T. 4). 9.25—Win Together (3-1, T .3). 9.42—Wolverton Irwin (5-1, T. 4). 9.59—Brave Commander (9-4, T. 2).

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

WEMBLEY (Monday Afternoon).—3.0, Mansion House. 3.15, Mount Michael. 3.32, Bletchingley Rover. 3.48, Mac Weed. 4.5, Maesydd Margery. 4.21, Jill of Waterhall (nap). 4.38, Gino. 4.55, Nashville.

WEMBLEY (Monday Evening).—8.0, Admiral Horner. 8.15, Battery Light. 8.32, Rochester King. 8.48, Future Sparks. 9.5. Neville the Devil. 9.21, Grosvenor Flossie. 9.38, Barrack Roe (nap). 9.55, Enchanted Snow.

ROCHESTER (Monday Afternoon).—3.0, Don't Wait. 3.15, Jolly Fashion. 3.30, Blue Diamond. 3.45, Manny's Pal. 4.0. Engine Buffer. 4.15, Ataxy's Nephew. 4.30, What Have You. 4.45, Nasty Knock.

ROCHESTER (Monday Evening).—8.0, Ace King. 8.15, Austin's Patient. 8.30, Sheila Jayson. 8.45. Just Major. 9.0, What Have You. 9.15, Dorman's Pluck. 9.30, Upwell Nene Peter.

CATFORD (Monday Morning).—11.15, Blacklion Spot. 11.31, Sandfield Duchess. 11.47, Langham Endeavour. 12.3, Winged Grace. 12.19, Dorman's Fancy. 12.36, Druckendult Hero. 12.53, Tenor. 1.11, Islingham Prince.

CATFORD (Evening).—8.15, Titled Widow. 8.31, Yalding Bridge. 8.47, Seal's Rock. 9.3, Loyal Gift, 9.19, Beaver Kiel. 9.38, Marabone. 9.53, Ditton Corner (nap). 10.11, Congleton Tiger.

HARRINGAY (Monday Afternoon).—3.15, Linen Shorts. 3.32, Melksham Oyster. 3.49, Fairlands First. 4.6, Luvett's Class. 4.23, Hymer Phlop (nap). 4.40, Long Bar. 4.57, Orluck's Pride. 5.14, Congleton Rudolph.

HARRINGAY (Monday Evening).—8.0, Arab Tent. 8.17, Safe Bank. 8.34, Arrigo. 8.51, Tanquam. 9.8, Tory Hill Captain. 9.25, Greta's Daughter. 9.42, Sign On. 9.59, Graded Ravlin.

WALTHAMSTOW (Monday Afternoon).—3.15, Racing Way. 3.33, Dereford. 3.51, Marsh Harrier. 4.9, Gambler's Term. 4.27, Silver Prim. 4.45, Running Ration. 5.3, Early Fancy. 5.21, Ensign Bearer.

BRIGHTON (Monday Morning).—11.0, Gem Wizard. 11.17, Holystone Feast. 11.35, Killarney View. 11.53, Dark Lover. 12.11, Loppinger Harmony. 12.29, Roundels. 12.47, Stanbridge Smith.

BRIGHTON (Monday Evening).—8.0, He's Mustard. 8.17, Dickie Doughnut. 8.35, Ballygrennan Hero. 9.20, Brook Dimple. 9.47, Melksham Nutcracker. 10.5, Beau Jacques.

PARK ROYAL (Monday Morning).—11.0, Turf. 11.15, Flash Queen. 11.30, Juicy Roast. 11.45, Seldom Firefly. 12.0, Hedge Sparrow. 12.15, Ballet Dancer (nap). 12.30, Jarina. 12.45, Sofa King.

PARK ROYAL (Monday Afternoon).—3.0, Rover's Daughter. 3.15, Alfred Norton. 3.30, Berwick Tout. 3.45, Rio Caballero. 4.0, Typed Letter. 4.15, Handy Girl. 4.30, Kaffir Bangle. 4.45, Genial Jean.

WANDSWORTH (Monday Afternoon).—3.0, Valiant Capwell. 3.15, Easter Sun. 3.30, Eynsford Girl. 3.45, Fiddler's Form. 4.0, Nervona. 4.15, Stage Door. 4.30, Batavian Hero (nap). 4.45, Ryn Wallie.

WANDSWORTH (Monday Evening).—8.0, Baby Leader. 8.18, Bel Imp. 8.36, Montana Speed. 8.54, Joseph's Jim. 9.12, Roeside Jubilee (nap). 9.30, Scotch Hazel. 9.48, Dogberry Waif. 10.6, Dogberry Alison.

WHITE CITY (Monday Evening).—7.0, Gamin's Romance. 7.15, G. R. Antagonist. 7.30, Woodland's Bay. 7.45, Alpine Flyer. 8.0, Fornham Racing Demon. 8.15, Speedway Rover. 8.33, Royal Devil. 8.51, Loud Lament. 9.11, Sean's Companion. 9.29, Golden Ambition. 9.47, Jollard. 10.5, Bilting Restorer. 10.23, Scattering Illusion. 10.41, Garron Ginger. 10.56, Jail Keys. 11.11, Melksham Naughty.

WIMBLEDON (Tuesday).—8.0, Tobe E. 8.15, Cliftonian. 8.30, T. and M. 8.45, Carmel Asg. 9.0, Highland Rum. 9.15, Ballydancer. 9.30, Engine Buffer. 9.45, Toftwood Marcher.

TRAP FIVE.

HANDIEST ANNUAL

Handiest handbook for Pool fans is the "Racing and Football Outlook's 1939-40 Football Annual." Contains results for the last six seasons and costs only 3d.

Football's "Wisden" is the "Athletic News" Annual. Just out its 384 pages fully cover all codes. Price is 1/-. and it's well worth it.

Pool fans, who aim to bet systematically, can't go wrong with "Mathematician's Pool Book—No. 5." Price 1/-.

Australia and Palestine drew 4—4 in the final soccer Test between the two countries, at Melbourne. Of the four previous matches played Australia had won three and lost one.

BENNY LYNCH FIGHTS AGAIN

Recognise the tubby guy, third from the right? Yes, it's Benny Lynch, former world fly-weight champion. He is keeping fit by touring with a booth in Northern Scotland. The line-up is to attract the customers.

BOXING AT MONTE CARLO

KANE BEATS FRENCH CHAMPION

By SECONDS OUT

PETER KANE, WHO RECENTLY GAVE UP HIS WORLD FLY-WEIGHT TITLE BECAUSE OF WEIGHT TROUBLE, STOPPED PIERRE LOUIS, FRENCH BANTAM-WEIGHT CHAMPION, IN THE THIRD ROUND OF THEIR FIGHT AT MONTE CARLO LAST NIGHT.

The contest took place at Louis II Stadium and was the chief event of a programme organised by the National Sporting Club.

The Duke and Duchess of Windsor were at the ringside, as were Tyrone Power and his wife Annabella, and Stanley Lupino.

Half way through the third round Kane floored Louis for a count of eight with a fierce left to the jaw. The Frenchman's seconds threw in the towel and the referee then stopped the fight.

It will be recalled that in a previous contest between the pair, in Paris, Kane won in the seventh round.

In another fight, Johnny Cusick, British and Empire feather-weight champion, outpointed Bernard Leroux (France) over ten rounds.

In the first of the two fights for French championships, Charles Rutz outpointed the holder, Ollive, over twelve rounds, and so won the light-heavy title.

Making his first appearance in the ring since he was beaten by the young Welsh champion, George James, last September, Ben Foord, the former British and Empire heavy-weight champion, beat the giant American, Buck Everett, on points in a 10-round contest at Johannesburg last night.

* * *

WITH Len Harvey signing photographs at Clacton, and asking for a £6,000 guarantee to fight Tommy Farr at Wembley; with Jack London, another of our class heavy-weights, never getting the breaks he deserves; with Jack Doyle about to begin another music-hall tour, the British heavy-weight situation is as stagnant as an old pond.

Efforts have been made in the past to unearth a young heavy, but without success. George James and George Marckwick promised well, but that was about all; competition after competition failed to produce the desired results.

Yet tomorrow at the Crystal Palace Sydney Hulls makes yet another effort to find a winner. Fourteen novice heavy-weights will line-up for another of his famous competitions.

First entry to catch my eye is Jack Haskins of Bristol, a mechanic who last season played rugby football for the Gloucestershire team which won the county championship. A forward, he was also reserve for the English international team.

Haskins is the biggest man in the competition, for he stands 6 ft. 4 in. and weighs 14 st. 12 lb. He has had but six professional contests, five of which he won by knock-out.

Youngest man competing is Jack Colville, of Whetstone, and he, too, is a mechanic. Jack is only seventeen, but he weighs 14 stone and stands 6 ft.

Here is the complete entry:—

	Age.	Height. ft.	in.	Weight. st.	lb.	Occupation
P Bromley (Ireland) ..	20	6	1	12	9	Milkman
G. Butler (H'smith) ..	21	5	10½	12	10	
J. Colville (Whetstone)	17	6	0	14	0	Mechanic
E. Crawford (P'mouth)	22	5	11	13	2	Labourer
J. Harding (Bristol) ..	20	5	10	13	2	Butcher
J. Haskins (Bristol) ..	22	6	4	14	12	Mechanic
J. McCarthy (Ireland).	19	6	1	12	9	Labourer
W. Moxon (Halifax) ..	21	6	4½	12	11	Milkhand
M Muir (S'thampton)	18	6	1	12	10	Student
J Parsons (Walworth)	21	6	3	12	8	Labourer
G. Ryall (Eltham)	22	5	11	13	7	Bricklayer
L. Taylor (Leicester) ..	19	6	0	13	7	Sol'r's Clerk
T Turnbull (Brighton)	21	6	0	13	0	Mechanic
H Westcott (S'ampton)	21	5	11	12	4	Fitter

I know little about the rest, but William Moxon comes straight from a booth in Yorkshire. Mike Muir is a student who claims to have been heavy-weight champion of a public school. Len Taylor is the assumed name of a lad who won six fights as an amateur.

JOHN CUSICK
BRITISH & EMPIRE FEATHER WEIGHT CHAMPION
used to work at scaffold erecting
PLENTY OF NERVE & HE'S GOT TO THE TOP!
JOHN BENNETT Manager

They look promising. Maybe this time Syd Hulls will produce a good 'un.

Chief supporting fight to the competition is between Eddie Ryan and Bert Ison. Eddie was A.B.A. feather-weight champion in 1935 and represented us in New York. He turned professional last March and has won all his five contests.

Sydney Hulls is also sponsoring young Tom Reddington, brilliant Salford heavy-weight, and has matched him with Tommy Windsor (Deptford) at Alexandra Palace football ground to-morrow.

If Tom wins he will go in with George James at Skegness on August 16.

There is also a competition at the Alexandra Palace where the following feather-weights will line-up:—

Charlie Wood (Northampton). Ted Camdon (Wembley). Ken Bach (Ashford). Joe Kay (Horwich). Thomas Rose (Tipton). Lew Smith (Blackpool). Al Porter (Nuneaton). D. Smith (Blackpool) Jimmy Wilde (Oxford). Lorrie Morris (Ammanford) Tommy Dawson (Banbury). Jimmy Wellard (Northampton).

John Mortimer is running another of his grand shows at Castle Field, Southsea, on Thursday. Top-liner is between Len Lemaux and Phineas John, while Seaman Dick Bradshaw and Gunner George Bennett will battle for the Hampshire welter-weight championship and the Mortimer belt.

Castle Field is right on the sea front and John promises good air and good boxing.

* * *

MAX SCHMELING, ex-world heavy-weight champion, has signed contracts to defend his European heavy-weight title against Walter Neusel, at Dortmund, on October 1.

Schmeling, who was knocked out in 2 minutes 4 seconds by world champion Joe Louis last summer, recently staged an impressive comeback by defeating Adolf Heuser (Germany) in one round and so capturing the European championship.

TOMORROW

NOTTINGHAM ICE STADIUM.—Arthur Danahar v. Robert D'sch; Tommy Hyams v. Alex Jackson; George Marsden v. Billy Elward; Tommy Jones v. Pat Haley. (7.45 p.m.).

FRIDAY

BRIGHTON GREYHOUND STADIUM. — Tommy Martin v. Charlie Bundy; George Markwick v. Frank Hawkins; Danny Paul v. Jack Smith; Packy Paul v. Jack Strongbow. (8.0 p.m.).

NEXT SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL

FIRST SCOTTISH GAMES

ABERDEEN v. Celtic (3—1).
ALBION v. Ayr (3—3)
Alloa v. St. Johnstone (—).
CLYDE v. Falkirk (2—4).
COWDENBEATH v. Third Lanark (—).
HAMILTON v. Arbroath (1—1).
HEARTS v. Partick (5—0).
Kilmarnock v. MOTHERWELL (1—3).
QUEEN OF SOUTH v. Hibernian (2—1).
RANGERS v. St. Mirren (3—0).

SECOND LEAGUE

BRECHIN v. St Bernards (4—1).
Dundee v. Raith (—)
EAST FIFE v Morton (6—5).
East Stirling v. Montrose (1—2)
Edinburgh v. DUNDEE U. (3—2).
FORFAR v King's Park (5—6).
Leith v DUMBARTON (1—2).
Queen's Park v AIRDRIE (—).
STENHOUSEMUIR v. Dunfermline (4—0).

(Figures in parentheses denote last season's results)

ENGLISH PRACTICE MATCHES

FIRST LEAGUE	
ARSENAL	3.30
BLACKBURN	
BLACKPOOL	
BOLTON	3.15
CHARLTON	3.30
DERBY	
EVERTON	3.15
HUDDERSFIELD	3.15
LEEDS	3.15
MIDDLESBRO'	3. 0
PORTSMOUTH	3.15
STOKE	3.15
SUNDERLAND	3.15

THIRD LEAGUE (S)	
ALDERSHOT	3.15
BOURNEMOUTH	3 15
BRIGHTON	Evening
BRISTOL R.	3.15
BRISTOL C.	3.15
CLAPTON O.	3.30
CRYSTAL P	3.30
EXETER	Evening
IPSWICH	3.15
Q.P. RANGERS	3.30
SOUTHEND	
WALSALL	
WATFORD	3.30

SECOND LEAGUE	
BARNSLEY	3.15
BIRMINGHAM	3. 0
BURNLEY	6. 0
BURY	
CHESTERFIELD	3.15
COVENTRY	3. 0
FULHAM	3.15
LUTON	3.15
MILLWALL	3.15
NEWCASTLE	
NEWPORT	3.30
PLYMOUTH	
SOUTHAMPTON	6.15
TOTTENHAM	3.30
WEST BROM.	3. 0
WEST HAM	3.30

THIRD LEAGUE (N.)	
BRADFORD C	3.15
CREWE	3. 0
CHESTER	3.15
DONCASTER	
GATESHEAD	3.15
OLDHAM	
ROTHERHAM	3.15
STOCKPORT	3. 0
WREXHAM	3.15
TRANMERE	3.15

TAISTO MAEKI (FLYING FINN) BREAKS RECORD

ALTHOUGH IT WAS A DISAPPOINTMENT THAT THE TWO OUTSTANDING BRITISH RUNNERS, SYDNEY WOODERSON AND C. J. EMERY, WERE PREVENTED BY INJURY FROM TAKING PART THE RANGERS' SPORTS AT GLASGOW YESTERDAY WAS OF INTERNATIONAL IMPORTANCE, WITH AMERICAN AND FINNISH STARS COMPETING.

Brilliant running was witnessed, and British records were broken by the Finn, Taisto Maeki (3 miles) and the American, Charles Beetham (1,000 yards).

The Finnish champion, Iso-Hollo, gave a grand display in the steeplechase over eight laps, gaining an easy victory from scratch

The American champion, Clyde Jeffreys, won the 120 yards from scratch in 11.8 sec., beating his countryman, R. Cochron (4 yards) in a great finish.

Records were improved upon in the 1,000 yards, won in grand style by the Essex Beagle, E. A. Sears, off 16 yards. The American, C. Beetham, from scratch was second, his time being 2 min. 11 sec., two-tenths of a second better than the British record. Beetham only failed by a yard.

A. J. Collyer, Watford A.C., also from scratch, returned 2 min. 13.1 sec., which is two-tenths better than the Scottish All-comers' record. The other American, Blaine Rideout, ran sixth.

The famous Finn, Taisto Maeki, did not win the three miles event, being beaten by the Finchley runner, M. Bingham, but his time, 14 min. 3.4 sec., was a new British record, previous best being the 14 min. 8 sec. made by Jack Emery recently.

100 YARDS.—1, F. C. Watson, Gala, H., 10 yds.; 2, J. Batiste, America, 2 yds.; 3. R. Paul, Garscube. 11½ yds. Inches. 9.8 sec

EIGHT LAPS STEEPLECHASE.—1, V. Iso-Hollo, Finland, scratch; 2, W. Wyllie, Darlington H., 150 yds.; 3, J. D. Nisbet, Gala H., 230 yds. Easily. 10 min. 20.4 sec.

HIGH JUMP.—1, H. T. L. Wilson, Edinburgh City Police, all, 5½ in., 6 ft. 4½ in.; 2, Les Steers, America, scratch, 6 ft. 4 in.; 3. D. Stalker. Field Events Club, 5 in., 6 ft. 4in

120 YARDS.—1, C. Jeffrey, America, scratch; 2, R. V. Cochran, America, 4 yds.; 3, J. W. Bone, Bellahouston, 6½. 11.8 sec.

1,000 YARDS INVITATION.—1, E. A. Sears, Essex Beagles, 16 yds.; 2, C. Beetham, America, scratch; 3 J. Gifford, Bellahouston, 20 yds. 2 min. 10.9 sec.

QUARTER-MILE INVITATION.—1, R. McGregor, Maryhill H., 32 yds.; 2, Erwin Miller, America, scratch; 3, J. A. M. Robertson. Glasgow University. 9 yds. 48 sec.

THREE MILES.—1, M. Bingham, Finchley H., 190 yds.; 2, T. Maeki, Finland, scratch; 3, W. Nelson, Maryhill H., 360 yds. 13 min. 56.6 sec.

MARATHON (26 miles 385 yds.).—1, D. McN. Robertson (Maryhill H.), 2 hr. 42 min. 2 sec.; 2. T. F. Lalande (South Africa and Poly H.), 2 hr. 48 min. 40 sec.; 3, T. H. J. Richards (Mitcham A.C.), 2 hr. 52 min. 48 sec.

CAMBRIDGE OARSMEN WIN

Cambridge University oarsmen scored their second victory against fours from three South African Universities on the Vaal River, Vereeniging, Transvaal, yesterday.

Cambridge covered the course of 1 mile 550 yards in 7 min. 52 sec., beating Witwatersrand by three lengths. Capetown were third one length behind and Natal another three lengths away.—Reuter.

VIM ABOUT YACHTING

In the international yacht race at Cowes yesterday Mr. H. S. Vanderbilt's Vim won easily in 1 hour 56 min. 29 sec., this being her fourth successive win of the week.

There was an exciting struggle for second place between Sir W Burton's Jenetta and Mr. A. C. Connell's Ornsay, which went to the former in 2 hours 2 min. 55 sec.

Mr. T. O. M. Sopwith's Tomahawk, after being prominent in the early part of the race, fell back to finish fourth.

"CARDS" RECOVER

The St. Louis Cardinals made a fine recovery during their National League baseball match against the Philadelphia Phillies

The Cardinals were losing by seven runs to nil after the eighth innings, but at this point their fortunes changed. They scored nine runs to their opponents' one during the rest of the match, and gained a close victory.

Here are the results:—NATIONAL LEAGUE: Pittsburg 3, New York 2; Chicago 1, Boston 0; St. Louis 9, Philadelphia 8; Cincinnati 5, Brooklyn 3. AMERICAN LEAGUE: New York 5, Cleveland 4; Philadelphia 1, St. Louis 3; Washington 6, Chicago 5

Wandgas C.C. meet a team of county players captained by Bob Gregory, of Surrey, at Reigate Avenue, Sutton By-pass, tomorrow in aid of Gregory's benefit. F. R. Brown and Andy Sandham may play, as well as some of the Notts men who are playing at the Oval.

English Universities defeated Scottish Universities by 25 points to 12 in an international swimming contest at St. Andrew's.

BOWLER WINS THEN DIES

By COUNTY PLAYER

AFTER WINNING THROUGH TO THE FINAL OF THE TRIPLES COMPETITION AT THE RYDE BOWLS TOURNAMENT ON FRIDAY, T. B. RUSSELL RETURNED TO HIS HOME AT COWES AND DIED SUDDENLY.

Aged sixty-three, he was a Boer War veteran, and a rving garrison regimental sergeant-major. Yesterday, bowlers stood in silence on the green as a token of respect.

Results:— SINGLES: W. W. Buckell (Callenders) beat A. J. Norman (Ryde) 21 to 16.

PAIRS.—A. W. Parkes and G. W. A. Wright (Eastleigh) beat W. A. Christy (Ryde) and F. Burnage (Magdalene Park) 23 to 10.

TRIPLES.—K. I. and C. P. Cross (Cosham) and J. Parry (Eastleigh) walked over with R. Reynolds, T. B. Russell and J. E. Gallagher (Cowes).

GERMANS LEAD ENGLAND

AT the end of the first day of the international swimming contest at Erfurt, Berlin, Germany was leading England by 10 points, the score being Germany 27 points, England 17.

A big surprise was the defeat of Miss Betty Slade, the seventeen-years-old English and European champion, in the springboard diving event.

RESULTS

MEN

100 METRES BACK STROKE.—1, H. Schlauch (Germany), 1 min. 9 sec. (3 pts.); 2, M. V. Ffrench-William (Eng.), 1 min. 15.1 sec. (1 pt.).

200 METRES BREAST STROKE.—1, A. Heine (Germany), 2 min. 42.9 sec. (3 pts.); 2, H. Monie (Eng.), 3 min. 6.2 sec. (1 pt.).

HIGH DIVING.—1, D. Weiss (Germany) (3 pts.); 2, F. Hodges (Eng) (1 pt.).

400 METRES FREE STYLE.—1, Koeniger (Germany), 4 min. 57.4 sec. (3 pts.); 2, D. J. Gray (England), 5 min. 16 sec. (1 pt.).

FREE STYLE RELAY (4 x 100 Metres).—1, Germany, 9 min. 17.9 sec. (6 pts.); 2, England (J. I. Hale, F. Dove, J. D. Holt and M. H. Taylor), 9 min. 39.8 sec. (2 pts.).

WOMEN.

200 METRES FREE STYLE.—1. Fraulein Schmitz (Germany), 2 min. 39.1 sec. (3 pts.); 2, Miss H. M. Yates, 2 min. 45.2 sec., (1 pt.).

SPRINGBOARD DIVING.—1, Fraulein O. Eckstein (Germany), 37.45 marks (3 pts.); 2. Miss Slade (England), 36.48 marks (1 pt.).

400 METRES FREE STYLE.—1, Miss D. Hutton (England), 5 min. 51 sec. (3 pts.); 2, Fraulein R. Halbsguth (Germany), 5 min. 51.5 sec. (1 pt.).

FREE STYLE RELAY (3 x 100 metres).—1, England (Miss O. V. Basset-Lowke, Miss D. Storey and Miss J. Harrowby), 3 min. 15.8 sec. (6 pts.).; 2, Germany (Fraulein Weder, Fraulein Schmidt and Fraulein Pollak), 3 min. 53.1 sec. (2 pts.).

SOUTHERN TITLES

Results of the 100 yards men's and women's Southern Counties Amateur Swimming Association championship, at Hastings, yesterday, were:—

Men.—1. C. G. Six (Leyton), 58 3-5 sec.; 2, F. Creed (Penguin S.C.), 59 3-5 sec.; 3, H. H. Judd (South London S.C.), 60 4-5 sec.

Women.—1, J. Geddes (Croydon Ladies), 65 2-5 sec.; 2, H. E Eggert (Croydon Ladies). 68 1-5 sec.; 3, E. Langley (Tonbridge S.C.), 68 4-5 sec.

CROSS-SOLENT SWIM

The annual Cross-Solent for the John Mortimer Cup takes place on Wednesday. Aug. 23. Competitors will enter the water at Ryde and swim to Southsea. The holder, C. P. Deane, is likely to be competing again.

A 100 yards all-clothes race was swum by the members of the Serpentine S.C. in the Lake, Hyde Park, with the following result: —1. G. Steel (6 sec. start); 2, L. Fabre (5 sec.); 3, A. J. Godfrey (19 sec.)

NEW CROSS TROUNCED AT MANCHESTER

New Cross provided Belle Vue with their eighth home League triumph at Manchester, the Mancunians winning by 56 points to 27.

There was never any doubt as to Belle Vue improving their position at the head of the League, New Cross being beaten by brilliant team riding, while Frank Varey took the honours individually.

Varey was the only rider to conquer Jack Milne, and secured the maximum of 12 points, followed by Eric Langton with 11, Kitchen and Harrison 9 each.

The Rangers gave one of their poorest displays, and only Milne, who obtained 10 points, could check the succession of victories by Belle Vue.

Jack Parker, the local captain, thrilled a big crowd at Harringay when he won his five races in the second round of the world championship

Parker defeated many fancied riders and his duels against Cordy Milne and Lamoreaux produced the finest racing of the night. Parker's closest call came when he wavered in the sixth heat, but although Milne caught up with him, the American could not get ahead.

WILLIAMS' BAD SPILL

The meeting was marred by two crashes, the first of which resulted in Stan Williams, the young Sheffield rider, being forced to retire after only one ride.

Williams, the sole survivor from the Second Division, was involved in a spill with Benny Kaufman, crashed into the fence and sustained a severely lacerated wrist.

The second mishap came in heat 11, when Eric Collins overslid on a bend and Bill Pitcher crashed heavily in an effort to avoid the Wimbledon rider. Pitcher sustained concussion and a nasty cut over the eye.

The scores were:—J. Parker 15; Lamoreaux 14; Atkinson 12; Milne 11; Van Praag 11; Chitty 8; Gibb 8; Collins 8; Spatham 7; Goulden 6; Kaufman 4; Pitcher 3; N. Parker 3; Lloyd 3; Williams 0; Price 0.

Norwich and Hackney Wick, who are both in the running for the Second Division, had a hard fight at Norwich which ended with the home team winning by 46 points to 35.

Neither side could gain a clear-cut advantage until the eleventh heat, when Bert Spencer finished alone.

There was an incident in the tenth heat. A desperate duel between Wal Morton, the Norwich captain, and J. Baylais ended with Baylais hitting the fence.

The visitor was given a noisy reception by the crowd and was ready to give his resentment active expression when he was restrained by his partner.

TILDEN BEATS BUDGE

THERE was a sensational result in the semi-final of the international professional singles challenge cup competition at Southport yesterday afternoon when W. T. Tilden, forty-seven-years-old American, beat twenty-three-years-old Donald Budge, another American, who won the Wimbledon title last year. 6—3, 7—5, 6—4.

This is the first time that Tilden has beaten Budge and it was their seventh meeting since they started the present tour at Wembley in May.

Budge said afterwards: "Bill was far too good for me. I have no excuses. I have never faced such great tennis."

Lester Stoefen, who has been touring with Tilden for five years, said that it was the finest exhibition he had ever seen Tilden give.

Tomorrow Tilden meets Hans Nusslein. of Germany, in the final. Nusslein, who has held the Southport trophy for two years, defeated Ellsworth Vines (America) 6—3, 6—4, 6—2

FRENCH RANKINGS

H. W. "Bunny" Austin, the British lawn-tennis star, is ranked sixth in a list of the ten best amateur European players which has been issued in Paris by M. J. Kauffmann, a member of the French Lawn Tennis Federation and secretary of the Davis Cup Commission.

The full list is as follows: 1, F. Puncec (Yugoslavia); 2. G. von Cramm (German); 3, I. Tloczynski (Poland); 4, H. Henkel (Germany); 5, F. Kukuljevic (Yugoslavia); 6, H. W. Austin (Great Britain); 7. J. Asboth (Hungary); 8. C. Boussus (France); 9. D. Mitic (Yugoslavia); and 10 G. de Stefani (Italy).

LORD NUFFIELD TO RESCUE

Rain submerged the courts at the Wallingford L.T.C. yesterday, and there seemed no prospect of the Berkshire Championships being completed. Lord Nuffield, however, came to the rescue and lent two courts at the Huntercombe Golf Club.

Young Hedley Baxter easily beat the holder of the men's title, L. J. Walter, by 6—3, 6—0, in the final of the men's singles and Miss A. P. Cardinall had an easy win in the final of the women's singles, over Mrs G. A. Sheppard, by 6—2, 6—2.

NORTHUMBERLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS.—Men's Singles (Final).—D. W. Butler beat C. E. Malfroy (holder) 6—8, 6—4 6—4. Women's Singles (Final) —Miss J. Nicoll beat Miss P. L. F. Thomson 7—5, 6—3.

TORQUAY.—Men's singles (final): E. J. Filby beat E. Wittman 6—2, 6—3. Women's singles (final): Mrs G. Lucas beat Miss J. Saunder 6—4, 5—7, 9—7.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—Men's singles (final): C. Tanasescu beat W. C. Choy 2—6, 6—4, 12—11 (retired). Women's singles (final): Miss R. Thomas beat Miss S. Noel 6—1, 4—6, 7—5.

NEW FOREST.—Men's singles (final): G. E. Godsell beat H. A. Hare 6—1, 6—1. Women's singles (final): Mrs. P. F. Glover beat Mrs. R. F. Chandler 6—1, 7—5.

BEDFORD.—Men's singles (final): A. J. Mottram beat G. Measures by 6—1 6—3 in the men's singles at the Bedford Tournament, yesterday.

BURY AND WEST SUFFOLK.—Men's singles: F. J. Piercy beat J. N. B. Ashton 6—2, 6—1. Women's singles: Mrs. K. J. Underwood beat Mrs. I. G. Owen 6—3, 6—2.

SCHOOLGIRLS' TOURNAMENT (at Queen's Club).—Open Singles (Final): Miss M Ereaut (Jersey College) beat Miss W. J. Moore (St. Joseph's, Slough) 6—1. 6—0. Under Sixteen Singles (Final): Miss J Bridger (Rodean) beat Miss S. Shipton (Queen Bertha's) 6—0. 6—0.

BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—Men's singles (final): F. J. Piercy beat J. N. B. Ashton 6—2, 6—1. Women's singles (final): Mrs K. J Underwood beat Mrs. I. G. Owen 6—3. 6—2

AMERICA'S LEAD

Yale and Harvard were leading Oxford and Cambridge by 7—3, when the first day's play of the lawn tennis match at Selsdon Park was concluded yesterday. Eleven more matches, six singles and five doubles, will be played tomorrow

MISS GARNHAM WINS

Miss Garnham (Naze, Frinton) beat Mme. de Meulemeester by 5 and 4 in the final of the Belgian Women's Golf Championship, at Le Zoute, yesterday. In the men's final, J. M. Baillieu, the Australian, beat W. Storms by 6 and 5.—Reuter.

King Leopold, who was beaten in the second round of the Championship, watched the match between Baillieu and Storms, and later presented the cups to the players. He wore a white cap and carried an umbrella.

BOY'S 58 NET

Competing in the Portmadoc club's summer open meeting, John Atkins, a seventeen-years-old member of the Ealing club, returned a remarkable net score of 58, ten strokes below bogey for the course. Atkins, whose handicap is 18, led the field by a margin of ten strokes.

C. Bower (North Foreland), a fifteen-years-old scholar at Christ's Hospital, Horsham, who has a golf handicap of 18, led the Div. II qualifiers with a remarkable score of 63 net, when the North Foreland Club's annual holiday tournament for the Peace Challenge Cups began at Broadstairs yesterday.

YESTERDAY'S PIGEON RETURNS

WEST MIDDLESEX FEDERATION

(Bournemouth, 1.24)

SOUTHALL S.R.—West 4.10. Clayton and Hammond 4.11 4.12, Timberlake 5.8. EALING COLY.—Hodge 919, Bennett 891, Cox and Cowen 861 814 Taylor 811, Smith 806, Murray 800. EALING.—Sheedy and Elliott 966, Beattie 957, Hook 955. Gamble and Son 936, Walmsley 921, Wicks and Hollingsworth 919. FELTHAM.—Wetherilt, junr., 935, Stone 901 834, Mr. and Mrs. Hookey 859, Crook 857, Hughes 845, Evans 809. W. DRAYTON.—Hallaway 966 920 896, Timberlake 889, Beard and Son 832, Jones 880. RICHMOND AND TWICKENHAM.—Nocnili Shearman 995, Jackson and Davin 966 932, Fullichin 957, England 956, Carter 942. CITY ARMS.—Francis 4.7. Divine 4.7, Faint 4.8, Rivenall 4.10, Brougha'l 4.11, Griffen 4.11. ISLEWORTH AND TWICKENHAM.—Sedgwick 4.11 4.25 4.32, Pratt 4.19 4.19 5.9, Hornbonn 4.5. FULHAM UNITED.—Hills and Cunningham 996, Dale 975 966, Lavell 972 Goodman 965, Middleton 962, Brackland 950.

THAMES VALLEY FEDERATION

(Melton Mowbray, 12.45.)

SUDBURY AND DIS.—Denning 2.49 2.49, Staite 2.50 2.52, Henson 2.53, Churchill 2.55, McNaughton 2.56, Munden and Sutton 2.58. STAINES.—Stevenson 2.51 2.53 2.56, Paulger 2.54 2.54, Ayres Bros. 2.55, Purbrick 2.56, Billen 2.57. CHISWICK.—Hooper 1264, Fleming Bros. 1262 1262, Hawkes 1217 1212, Franklin 1186, Treadway 1126, Gibbs 1094. KINGSTON.—Hockham 1234 1234, Skelton 1210, Smaile, and Son 1206 1166 1165, Bayton 1158. ACTON.—Hillman 1208 1116, Bens 1194, Burrows 1140, Blackburn 1138, Pusey 1081. HAMPTON.—Johnson 2.57, Watson 2.59, Foreman and Slether 3.1 3.5 3.6 3.7, Taverner 3.3, Cole 3.1, Willis 3.9 (2) 2.13 3.18, Wise 3.10. GREENFORD. — Goodman 2.48, Pope 2.48, Wright 3.8, Grimsdein 3.10.

BUCKS, BERKS AND OXON FEDERATION

(Nottingham, 1.15.)

WOLVERTON.—Hiles 2.46, Craddock 2.46 2.46 2.54. AYLESBURY.—Carr 3.3, Wheeler 3.5, Kibble 3.9. HEMEL HEMPSTEAD.—Rance 3.23, Edwards 3.30, Lee 3.35, Ginger 3.36. CHESHAM.—R. Hawkes 3.34, Channer 3.36, North 3.36, Murdock 3 37. WYCOMBE SOCIAL.—Bele and White 3.27, Griffin 3.30, Norton 3.39. WYCOMBE N. TOWN.—Ballard 3.28, Wright 3.37. WYCOMBE WEST END.—Nash 3.27, Hillsdon 3.32 3.45, Baxter 3.30 BEACONSFIELD.—Ford 3.22 3.22, Allen 3 38, Glaze 3.35. CHALFONT AND UXBRIDGE.—Keep 3.32 3.52, Cordell 3.43, Chandler 4.0. MAIDENHEAD.—Hearman 3.27, Pardoe 3.32, Keen 3.32, Frewing 3.34. SLOUGH.—Keengan 4.5, Gibson 4.24. WOKINGHAM.—Turner 3.43, Huckings 3.45, Luckock 4.13, Richens 4.4.

CRYSTAL PALACE FEDERATION

(Bournemouth, 12.44.)

CROYDON.—Atkins 1001, J. Atkins 957 899 893 882, Eames 943 LONDON UNITED.—French and Challis 976 965 902, Sleat 904, Arnold 809 809. BECKENHAM.—S. Ward 1017 998, Muffin 971, Smith 965, Martin and Son 951, Pettitt Bros. 94[illegible], Kilbey 945 VICTORIA CROSS.—Shaw and Davies 968, Bubby 961, Stevens 958, Golding 951, Gillam 925, Worledge 886, Dersley 881. CARSHALTON.—Broadway 1015, Soans 1015 983 982, Raketeace 970, Scott 955. SOUTH NORWOOD.—Enfield 969, Jeffrey 967, Ogden 921, King 916. STREATHAM.—Deamer 3.38, Pearson 3.40, Pacey 3.46, Briant 3.49. WEST CROYDON.—Atkins 1001, Roberts 999, Mansell 997. Alexander 988 987, Lockwood 979, Loman 952, Flatter 951.

WEST HERTS FEDERATION

(Newark, 12.0)

RICKMANSWORTH.—Madgewick 2.28. Ashby 2.28. Palmer 2.32, Windle 2.36, Jenner 2.37, Sutcliffe 2.39. SOUTHALL.—Tagg 2.32 2.38 Chapman 2.47, Collins 2.48, Harrington 2.49 2.56, Douthwaite 2.59. GT. HARROW.—Park and Beaton 2.30 2.48, Jarvis 2.33 2.43, Jenkins 2.38, Halls and Minns 2.40. Cox 2.41 2.41, Cooper 2.42. BOROUGH OF HENDON.—Bebbon 2.47 2.50 2.54 2.57, Bartlett 3.0, Wheatley 2.59 3.8 3.9, Burton 3.10 Wallis 3.10.

WEST LONDON FEDERATION

(Newark, 1.0)

W. HAMPSTEAD.—Clark 3.41, Drinkwater 3.41 3.41 4.4, Speller 3.54, Baker and Son 4.4, Hunt and Baynton 4.5, Mr. and Mrs. Hammett 4.6. SHEPHERD'S BUSH.—Putt 1220, Tedder 1207, Smith 1170, Barkell 1161 919, Rose 1159, O'Connor and Russell 1077 1011. CENTRAL AND WEST HENDON.—Driver 1222, Dodd 1215, Leck and Brown 1209 (2), Chalkley 1190, Holman 1130, Horsman 1105.

LONDON FEDERATION

(Bournemouth. 12.22.)

NEW BARNET.—Brice and Son 3.29 3.40, Watts and Banch 3.43, Whittlesey 3.44, Walden 3.54, Samuel Bros. 4.0, Claridge 4.10. WOOLWICH.—Green 983, Dowling 949 924, Buckingham 941 925, Finch 914. WELL HALL.—Loxley 3.13, Galliford 3.13 3.25, Whitehead 3.22, Harland and Porritt 3.27, Scearman 3.30, Price 3.32. FOREST HILL.—Wallace 983 846, Jackson and Muggeridge 965, Donovan 956, Smith 928, Church 922, Wood 873 864, Hardy Bros. 873, Plunkett 849, Davidson 771, Morgan Bros. 765, Pendred 748. BLACKHEATH AND CHARLTON.—Starnton 921, Taylor 908 886, Armond 904, Walpole 899 893 893, Bissett 853, Wickey 822. ROTHERHITHE.—Tiago 3.22 3.23, Bigwood 3.26, Tovey 3.30, Paine 3.31, Barratt 3.33, Tibbals 3.36. CHELSEA AND S. LAMBETH.—Halsey 999, Barber 970, Carson 915.8, Taylor 915.6. MARLBOROUGH.—Norton 3.7 3.19, Reeves 3.8 3.33, Gibson 3.24, Palmer 3.25. WIMBLEDON DIS.—Leigh 942, Elliott 941, Clark 910, Baker 879, Bayse 876 871, Sparrowhawk 874, Neboin 872, Ford 866 WALWORTH.—Ross 3.6 3.18, Tossell 3.7 3.20, King 3.17, Moore 3.19, Becke 3.26, Snellgrove 3.30. KENNINGTON.—Davidson 935 902, Ward 913, Moore 898, Beadle 890, Havens 849, Courp 848. SOUTHWARK.—Ross 3.11 3.12 3.18, Ward 3.16, Barnes 3.21, Jenkins 3.21 PECKHAM EAGLE.—Lewis 997 943 941, Asborn 995, Hillier and Healy 968, Whiteing 943, Martin 935, J. Martin 933. FRIENDLY HOMING.—Stagg 3.10 Arnold 3.17 3.18 3.19, Doe and Skinner 3.20, Lilley 3.26.

LONDON NORTH ROAD FEDERATION

(Newark. 12.15.)

ENFIELD EXCELSIOR.—Love and Son 2.56 2.57 3.1, Peck and Son 3.12, Allnutt 3.13, Fish 3.10. Rash 3.15. EDMONTON.—Jarratt 3.2, Ayres and Gast 3.5, Dimmock 3.7, Irons 3.6, Ship 3.9, Warner Bros. 3.9. E. FINCHLEY.—Hack 3.6, Petch 3.8, Calkin 3.18, Connisbee 3.46, Esser 4.3, A. Hack 4.27, Hooper 4.38. ENFIELD PREMIER.—Brown 3.13. Bright 3.14, Sawyer 3.15, Codlin 3.13, Baker 3.19. Neville 3.20. ROTHERHITHE.—Sawyer 1027, Lowrey and Ives 1008, Soar 949, King Bros. 811. FINSBURY PARK.—Purkiss 3.53 4.15 4.15, Carter 4.6 4.9. Pain and Hart 4.11 4.13, Schofield 4.11, Wickham 4.15. OLD FORD.—Mildred 3.55, Barratt 4.1. Imber Bros. 4.1, Cunningham and Sweetman 4.18. CHALK FARM.—Doyle 4.7, Schofield 4.13, Watts 4.48, Edwards 4.48, Swain 4.49, Peppiatt 4.50. N.W. LONDON.—Lawrence 3.45, Boston 4.43, Roberts 4.45 4.50, Peppiatt 4.50 4.55, Fenior 5.0. PECKHAM.—Barney and Beckway 955, Bell and Skinner 952, Thomas 914, Cresswell 907, Munns 897, Routledge 816. FINCHLEY.—McArthur 2.47 2.54, Ambrose 2.51, Hardcastle 2.51 2.52, Cresswell 3.0, Slade 3.0, Albone 3.0. CATFORD.—Johnson 971 901 887, Madeley 967 912, Rushton 933, Day 914, Lovell 881, Rickward 878, Wallace 863. HACKNEY WICK.—Davey 4.18 4.22 4.54 4.55, Mapp 4.36 4.54, Porter 4.42, Groves and Adair 4.55, Ryan 4.56. SNELLS PARK.—Harbutt 2.59 3.1, Putler 3.0, Noonon 3.2, Parish 3.3 3.6, A.L.B 3.6, James 3.11. TOTTENHAM.—Morrison 2.58 3.5 3.10, Humphrey 3.2 3.18, Mordecai 3.31, Stock 4.18, Jackson 5.25. HARRINGAY.—Dennett 2.57 2.58, Shaw and Carwell 2.59, Wood 3.7, Bennett and Jones 3.11. (Newark, 12.45). —DALSTON AND DISTRICT.—Dormer 4.16, Jones and Dewey 4.33 4.42. Pearce 5.2, Davey 5.7. OLD HACKNEY.—Jerny 4.9, Potter 4.18, Elliott 4.22, Sheares 4 41, Plumb 4.57. MILE END.—Cross and Smith 4.20, Hendle 4.20 4.22, Whitbread 4.24, Wren 4.41, Maldby Oats 4.43. KENSINGTON HOMING.—Cresswell 4.26, Walker (2) 4.29 4.52, Grinner 4.35, Trump 4.37, Morris 4.40 4.46. VALVON.—Alexander 4.13 5.0, Hughes 4.24, Simmons 4.25, Cluss 5.6. Rising 5.9, Cuch 5.9. CROYDON NORTH ROAD.—Tappenden 1059 953, Manly 943 844, Revell 898 751, Webster 855 783. WOOD GREEN.—Taylor 2.53, Young 2.59, 3.5, Baker 2.58 3.9, Baux 3.0, Rashbrook 3.18, Drayton and Baker 3.20. ALEXANDRA PALACE.—Hollin 2.55, Webb and Toms 3.8 3.11 3.17, Isaacson 3.12, Harford 3.7, Oyler 3.20, Carr 3.32. NOEL PARK.—Humphrey 3.3, Gins 3.9, Butler 3.11, Thomson 3.20, Bromley 3.20. WEST GREEN.—Young 3.59, 3.5, Barrett and Field 3.3, Fulbrook 3.5, Hawkins 3.13, Palmer 3.17, Hall 3.21. KINGSLAND AND DIS.—Ashworth 954, White 940 862, Verrall 940, Gulliver 902, Bunn 866, Dunbar 861.

SURREY FEDERATION

(Bournemouth, 1.0.)

CRANLEY.—Lucas 1023, Weller 1004, Newman 935, Hill 923. COBHAM.—Edmunds 991, Mead 980 973, Caiger 959, Ward 946, Cherry 925. EGHAM AND STAINES.—Whitington Bros. 3.27 3.48, Sleep 3.44 3.55, Paulger 3.47 3.47 3.53, Tanner and Son 3.56. KINGSTON.—Gale 969 914, Brooker Bros. 922, Symons 917, Grime Bros. 905, Lusty 905. SURREY VALLEY.—Ward 998 979 957, Sparkes 971, Beatley and Luff 969 956, Habgood 969, Lewis 954. MITCHAM COMMON.—Tayes 1005 1001, Branch and Son 1003, Dearing 993, Baker 991, Mr. and Mrs. Hoad 954. MERTON AND MORDEN.—Bailey 1022, Tomlin 993 982, Scrivener 990 975. REIGATE.—Curnell 1043 1037, Callingham 1039. Kempshall 1035, Gates 999, W. Kempshall 946, Johns 932. WOKING.—Smith 970, Underhill 935, Bowyer 952, Henderson 948, Watts 936, Lewry 939. LEATHERHEAD.—S'illton 897, Francis Bros. 892, Martin 874 815, Thompson 826. HACKBRIDGE AND DISTRICT.—Epherave 1008, Hillier 990, Payne 934, Webb 982, Cross 980, Ascough 976, Leach 975. EPSOM AND DISTRICT.—Hartley 973 965, Green and Slade 957 935. EPSOM COLY.—Ainscough 976 955, Hashinson 917, Winser 900 898, Robson 861, Bennley 836 MOLESEY AND DISTRICT.—Robbins 982, Brickwood 979, Ranaboldo 978, Bowlder 975, Eastass 954 Mitchell 938.

MATTHEWS' AMAZING BOWLING AGAINST WEST INDIES

SEVEN FOR 21!

TOURISTS COLLAPSE AFTER DISMISSING GLAMORGAN FOR 127

LANCS HAD SOME CRICKET, TOO!

By LONG ACRE

HOWDO, folks. Got your "mac" and "brolly" with you? You'll need 'em. If this weather carries on much longer we'll be growing fins and tails soon.

It's a good job for sport that we have games like ludo, crib and monopoly! Have you ever played monopoly? It's good. You can buy Trafalgar Square for a couple of hundred "quid," and if you're lucky you can be the owner of every railway station in London!

But what am I talking about? Well, what can I talk about, anyway? You know as well as I do that we had our daily dose of rain yesterday and cricket was taboo, conked out, verboten or whatever you like to call it.

* * *

MOST cruel story of the day comes from the Derby v. Warwick match. It hasn't stopped raining since last Sunday, but somehow or other the players managed to get out on to the field at Burton.

They had hardly hitched their slacks when the score read, "Derby 1 for 0. Rain stopped play"! All that trouble just for one run.

That Derby score, by the way, came through at half-past twelve. After that nobody seemed to know anything about the game until over three hours later our "tape" machine told us the score was 14 for 2. Talk about cricket in the showers!

* * *

THE Gloucester innings against Somerset was not much better. The "tape" went something like this: 56 for 0—rain; 60 for 0—rain; 71 for 0—rain. Seems to have been raining there, too!

Worcester tried to get going after lunch against Essex, but they had to finish up at 85 for 3, while Sussex put in Middlesex after winning the toss, and that, too, was abandoned at 41 for 3.

The games at The Oval and Leicester could not be started at all, so when you come to look at it, there was very little cricket in a programme of nine first-class games. But, as I said before, you can always play monopoly!

* * *

BUT amid all this miserable wetness and mud there was one bright spot. Bright in the sense that things did happen thick and fast.

Holiday advertisements will tell you that the brightest spot is Blackpool or Southend or Skegness or some place, but I'm speaking about Swansea, which, although it may be on the coast, is of no interest to the holiday-maker.

Glamorgan are entertaining the West Indies at Swansea, and before I tell you what happened I might as well let you know that the South Wales people are very disappointed that Headley is not included in the tourists' side. He was taken ill during the journey from Taunton to Swansea.

* * *

DID I say things happened thick and fast? Listen to this. Glamorgan 61 for 0; Glamorgan 102 for 7. What a difference in 40 runs!

At one time it looked as if Glamorgan wouldn't get any runs at all. They played the super slow creepy crawly stuff to such "good" purpose that they hadn't scored ten minutes after the innings started.

Then, to spoil it all, Emrys Davies put Martindale away for a couple of fours in one over, while Dyson got quite aggressive by hitting Hylton for six.

THAT started the ball rolling, and Glamorgan became more like their usual bright selves. They scored 50 in an hour, during which the West Indies tried five bowlers, and not one of them could get a wicket.

Prepare for the transformation scene. Emrys Davies was bowled at 61, and two runs later Brierley was easily run out.

Without any addition to the score, M. J. Turnbull was dismissed leg-before, and with no more than a single added Wooller went back via a "yorker."

* * *

WHILE all these wickets were falling fast, Dyson hung on for an hour and three-quarters, and when he left he had made 33 out of 70 for the loss of half the side.

Smart left seven runs later, and Gwyn Evans was easily caught when he pulled the ball into the hands of Martindale.

The only thing that stopped the collapse was the luncheon interval, but that was the only time Glamorgan could make a stand, for they were all out for 127 very soon after the break.

* * *

THAT, however, was not the end of the fireworks. Oh, no! Not by a long way. The West Indies found themselves in a real grandfather of a mess when they had a turn with the bat.

Did I say Glamorgan nearly collapsed? Well, the tourists were wiped clean off the map. Half their wickets went down with under 40 on the board!

Matthews was the central figure in this sensation. He captured all those wickets for 18 runs. The tourists were eventually all out for 96, Matthews ending up with the amazing average of 7 for 21! That is the best feat of his career.

* * *

IT'S rather curious to find Lancashire playing cricket, too. They usually find rain wherever they go, but the sun actually tried to shine for them at Leeds, for yet one more of the "Roses" bothers.

The Yorkshire team did not arrive back from Cardiff until half past three in the morning, and they certainly did not feel like it when they had to take the field eight hours later.

The ever-present threat of rain and a bitterly cold wind made it difficult for either set of players to work up any enthusiasm.

* * *

IN decent weather something like 10,000 people would have been present for this match, but, as it was, no more than 3,000 troubled to turn up.

Paynter and Washbrook adopted the usual cautious methods and in the first hour carefully placed 24 runs on the board.

When Paynter was out at 47 he had been at the wicket 95 minutes for 23 runs, while Washbrook was two hours over 28. Robinson took all the first four wickets.

* * *

THE concluding items in my programme for today are that Sperry, of Leicester, has been presented with the ball, suitably inscribed, with which he took seven wickets for 19 runs against Hampshire a fortnight ago, and that Bruce Clarke, Fulham's tall utility man, has been transferred to Worcester, the Southern League club.

Clarke is a South African who was Jimmy Hogan's first signing when he was secured from St. Mirren four years ago. Clarke is the fourth Fulham man to move to Worcester, the others being Gibbons, Harker and Iceton.

TRADITIONAL START TO ROSES BATTLE

LANCASHIRE SHOWED NO INCLINATION TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FATIGUE THEIR HOSTS SUFFERED AFTER THEIR LONG JOURNEY FROM CARDIFF, AND, BATTING FIRST, THEY PLAYED WITH THE USUAL CAUTION ASSOCIATED WITH THIS HISTORIC BATTLE OF THE ROSES.

Forceful strokes during the early stages of one of these time-honoured struggles was not expected, and in the first hour Paynter and Washbrook carefully placed 24 runs on the board.

This determined batting continued up to lunch-time, at which point Lancashire had only made 54, but meantime they lost Paynter, who at 47 tried to off-drive Robinson, and, failing to "middle" the ball, was snapped at the wicket. He had been in 95 minutes for 23 runs.

The wicket was dead, and although both Bowes and Robinson imparted some swerve to the ball, bowlers laboured without the least bit of help from the conditions. So stubborn were the batsmen that even at the start fast bowlers had a close-set field, and after sending down seven overs Bowes had conceded no more than nine runs.

The spectators were spared a longer exhibition of passive batting by Washbrook, who added but two runs to his score after lunch-time and then, jumping in to drive, was bowled off his pads.

Robinson had the distinction of taking all the first three wickets. His next success came at 65, when Hopwood fell into the trap set for him on the leg side, and it looked as though the policy of wearing down the bowling in preparation for forcing tactics later on was not likely to be a paying one.

Up to this point Robinson had the following figures:—

O.	M.	R.	W.
16	7	15	3

The freer batting was much to the liking of the crowd, and the skilful hooking of Iddon, who hit four 4's, helped to keep the game alive. Oldfield, too, batted with enterprise, although owing to his careful start he had been in a hundred minutes for 35 when bad light interfered with the match about four o'clock.

After an interval it was possible to proceed for a time, but Oldfield did not take his place through injury.

Again there was a stoppage through bad light, but Bowes had secured Farimond's wicket. Oldfield was able to resume, and they took the score to 171 without further loss.

YORKSHIRE v. LANCASHIRE

At Leeds.

LANCASHIRE—First Innings.

Paynter c Wood b Robinson	23
Washbrook b Robinson	30
Hopwood c Verity b Robinson	8
Iddon c Turner b Robinson	35
Oldfield not out	48
Phillipson not out	16
Farrimond c Wood b Bowes	5
Extras	6
Total (for 5)	171

TO BAT.—T. A. Higson, J. M. Brocklebank, Pollard and Garlick.

YORKS.—A. B. Sellers, N. W. Yardley, Leyland, Mitchell, Wood, Barber, Bowes, Verity, Turner, Hutton and Robinson.

THE ESSEX SMITHS

WORCESTER COLLARED 'RAY'; BUT PETER SHONE

Worcester was one of the part-lucky cricket centres, and opening against Essex the home county made a delayed start and batted long enough to lose three wickets for 85.

Credit for all three wickets went to Peter Smith, who came on after his namesake and Nichols had failed to make any impression.

Worcestershire naturally decided to bat when they won the toss and they made a most promising start, Lyttelton and Cooper finding run-getting an easy matter against the pace bowlers, Nichols and Ray Smith.

The introduction of Peter Smith into the attack, however, quickly had effect, Lyttelton being taken at deep mid-off when the opening partnership had produced 47 in 40 minutes. Lyttelton's 26 included four boundaries.

Peter Smith followed this success by tying down the batsmen with good length and his efforts were rewarded when, at the total 70, he caught and bowled Cooper.

Smith's turning deliveries always worried the batsmen and with only ten runs added Palmer played back and was beaten by the spin.

Meanwhile Stanning brought off one or two fine forcing strokes, but with the score carried to 85 for three wickets a thunderstorm broke over the ground and within a short time pools of water stood on the pitch.

WORCESTER v. ESSEX

At Worcester.

WORCESTER—First Innings.

Hon. C. J. Lyttelton c Nichols b Smith (P.)	26
Cooper c and b Smith (P.)	28
J. Stanning not out	30
C. H. Palmer b Smith (P.)	0
Gibbons not out	1
Extras	0
Total (for 3)	85

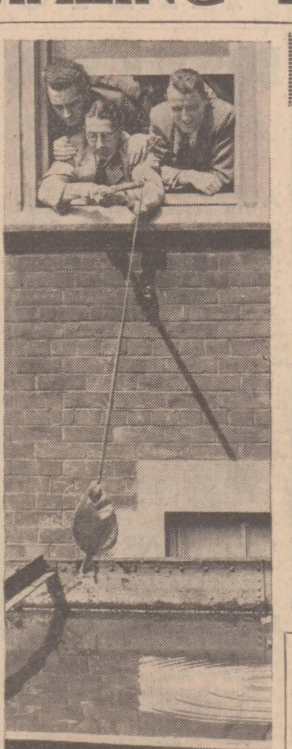
TO BAT.—R. H. Human, A. P. Singleton, Martin, Perks, Buller and Jenkins.

GLOUCESTER v. SOMERSET

At Bristol.

GLOUCESTER.—First Innings

Sinfield not out	29
Emmett not out	32
Extras	10
Total (for 0)	71



A "COD" PICTURE

No play at the Oval, so the Surrey and Notts players went fishing—in the ground reservoir! Tait and Watts were quite amused at Squires' catch!

AMES MADE HAY

BUT HANTS TOOK WICKETS WHEN THE SUN SHONE

There was little festival at Canterbury yesterday, where rain kept Kent and Hampshire idle till mid-afternoon. However, there was still time to give the first day a sunshine-after-shower send-off.

This was the job of Leslie Ames, whose breezy 51 was in contrast to the labours of his colleagues against a varied attack.

It was possible to make a start at a quarter to three. F. G. H. Chalk won the toss and gave his side first innings on a soft wicket. A. E. G. Baring was back in the Hampshire side—one of the ten amateurs in the match. He made the ball jump awkwardly but Chalk drove him for four in his first over, and Fagg took boundaries off him with a hook and a square-cut in his next.

Scoring slowed down after this brisk start and the batsmen were compelled to exercise great care with the rising deliveries. Bailey was soon put on, but at first the pitch was too soft for his left-arm spinners.

At 39, however, Bailey yorked Chalk. Ames started his usual free style. He drove, cut and hooked without apparently forcing the pace, yet he reached 25 out of 30 in 23 minutes.

After the departure of Fagg, Ames ran to his 50, but one run later he was bowled by Creese. The position had altered so much that half the side were out for 118.

Ames batted 95 minutes in scoring 51 out of 75. The value of his display was proved when the next four wickets fell for 34. In two hours seven wickets fell for 70 runs.

KENT v. HAMPSHIRE

At Canterbury.

KENT.—First Innings

Fagg c McCorkell b Heath	28
F. G. Chalk b Bailey	20
Ames b Creese	51
B. H. Valentine c Arnold b Heath	9
Todd c Creese b Baring	9
P. C. Foster c Arnold b Baring	0
J. G. Davies b Baring	5
Wright b Creese	5
W. H. Levett not out	10
Watt not out	7
Extras	4
Total (for 8)	148

TO BAT.—Lewis.

HANTS.—G. R. Taylor, A. E. Baring, J. P. Blake, R. B. Proud, C. Knott, Arnold, McCorkell, Bailey, Creese, Walker and Heath.

CRICKET AVERAGES: *BATTING, BOWLING AND AT THE WICKET*

BATTING

	Inns.	Not out.	Runs	Highest Inns.	Aver.
Compton (D.)	37	5	2125	214*	66.40
W. R. Hammond	34	5	1832	302	63.17
Hutton	38	3	2085	280*	59.57
Sutcliffe	25	3	1304	234*	59.27
Keeton	30	4	1537	312*	59.11
Iddon	33	8	1329	217*	53.16
Hardstaff	33	6	1407	125*	52.11
Langridge (Jas.)	36	7	1467	161	50.58
Oldfield	35	4	1420	147*	45.80
Gimblett	36	3	1498	129	45.39
Paynter	36	3	1489	222	45.12
Ames	33	6	1218	177	45.11
Dollery	28	3	1118	177	44.72
Edrich	32	0	1428	160	44.62
Avery	26	3	1024	161	44.52
G. F. H. Heane	32	3	1269	138	43.75
Davies (E.) (Glam.)	35	3	1392	287*	43.50
Timms	33	4	1247	120*	43.00
Barber	34	6	1153	141	41.17
Fagg	38	5	1358	169*	41.15
O'Connor	38	1	1513	194	40.89
Leyland	31	5	1062	180*	40.84
C. H. Palmer	23	3	791	132	39.55
Washbrook	37	6	1183	91	38.19
Brookes (Northants)	33	1	1220	187	38.12
Gregory	40	4	1372	137*	38.11
Parks (H. W.)	38	1	1405	161	37.97
Fishlock	44	2	1589	120	37.83
Robertson	31	1	1122	144	37.40
Harris	29	2	1009	196	37.37
Langridge (John)	40	0	1474	160	36.85
E. J. H. Dixon	19	0	700	123	36.84
Nichols	35	5	1105	146	36.83
Armstrong (Leics)	36	6	1103	131	36.77

WEST INDIES

	Inns.	Not out.	Runs	Highest Inns.	Aver.
G. Headley	27	6	1635	234*	77.85
E. A. V. Williams	13	3	343	126*	34.30
R. S. Grant	26	4	691	95	31.40
J. B. Stollmeyer	24	1	712	117	30.95
J. E. D. Sealy	28	1	832	181	30.81
K. H. Weekes	22	1	581	146	27.66
V. H. Stollmeyer	17	3	345	73*	24.64
G. Gomez	24	2	538	65	24.45
J. H. Cameron	23	2	438	106	20.85

* Not out.

WICKETKEEPERS

	Caught.	Stumped.	Total.
Wood (Yorkshire)	37	24	61
Farrimond (Lancashire)	51	6	57
Price (Middlesex)	38	14	52
W. H. Levett (Kent)	39	12	51
Elliott (Derbyshire)	44	6	50
Luckes (Somerset)	41	3	44
Davies (H.) (Glamorgan)	26	17	43
Cornford (W.) (Sussex)	37	6	43
Buckingham (Warwickshire)	29	14	43
Wade (Essex)	30	12	42
Dawkes (Leicestershire)	38	3	41
Brooks (Surrey)	29	7	36
McCorkell (Hampshire)	24	9	33
James (Northants)	25	8	33
Wheat (Notts)	28	2	30
Wilson (Gloucester)	22	6	28
I. Barrow (W. Indies)	22	5	27
Buller (Worcester)	13	7	20
King (Worcester)	9	5	14
Yarnold (Worcester)	10	4	14

BOWLING

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Aver.
Verity	701.5	194	1950	141	13.82
Bowes	627.3	132	1541	110	14.00
Copson	485.6	63	1688	118	14.13
Goddard	665.2	115	2365	164	14.42
Lewis	195.7	45	584	37	15.78
Wright	387.4	45	1610	102	15.78
Watt (Kent)	389	53	1261	66	19.10
Perks	616.3	79	2297	119	19.30
Langridge (Jas.)	356.1	45	1308	67	19.52
Hollies	480.2	63	1666	84	19.83
Robinson (Yorks)	419.2	81	1550	78	19.87
Sims	559.6	51	2327	117	19.88
Wellard	773.4	120	2496	122	20.45
Nichols	510.7	75	1700	83	20.48
Mitchell (Derby)	188.5	14	966	47	20.55
Mayer	396.5	64	1359	66	20.59
Smith (J.) (Middx.)	536.4	96	1522	73	20.84
Harding	275	30	1087	52	20.90
Smith (R.) (Essex)	347.5	44	1455	64	21.08
Pope (G. H.)	366	50	1322	62	21.32
Todd	482.3	74	1562	73	21.39
Smailes	281.6	41	921	43	21.41
Pope (A. V.)	422.2	55	1481	69	21.46
Andrews	542.2	70	1956	91	21.49
Hazell	320.5	60	1043	48	21.72
Smith (P.) (Essex)	478.5	63	1716	78	22.00
Pollard	482	64	1674	73	22.93

WEST INDIES

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Aver.
G. Headley	5	1	12	1	12.00
L. N. Constantine	391.4	56	1469	82	17.91
C. B. Clarke	358.4	39	1477	71	20.80
J. H. Cameron	222.6	40	664	31	21.41
R. S. Grant	147.5	29	433	18	24.05
L. G. Hylton	255.1	25	952	32	29.75
T. Johnson	124.1	23	391	13	30.07
E. A. Martindale	340.7	36	1352	44	30.72
E. A. V. Williams	116.4	14	447	14	31.92
V. H. Stollmeyer	6	1	33	1	33.00
J. E. D. Sealy	47	4	174	5	34.80
J. B. Stollmeyer	31	2	167	3	55.66

COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP

	P.	W.	L.	D.	1st Inns. Lead in Match Tie.	L.	D.	Pts.	Aver.
Points Awarded—		12	—	—	6	4	4	—	—
Yorkshire	20	13	3	4	0	2	3	176	8.80
Middlesex	15	†10	4	1	0	2	1	128	8.53
Gloucester	20	12	4	4	0	0	3	156	7.80
Kent	19	11	5	3	0	1	1	140	7.36
Essex	19	8	9	2	0	4	2	*122	6.42
Worcester	20	8	7	4	1	1	3	118	5.90
Derbyshire	17	7	6	4	0	1	2	96	5.64
Lancashire	15	6	4	5	0	1	2	84	5.60
Warwick	15	6	5	4	0	1	1	*82	5.46
Surrey	19	7	7	5	0	0	1	88	4.63
Sussex	23	7	9	7	0	1	4	104	4.52
Notts	16	4	3	9	0	0	5	68	4.25
Somerset	19	4	5	9	1	1	4	74	3.89
Glamorgan	18	4	6	8	0	1	4	68	3.77
Hampshire	20	1	13	6	0	7	4	56	2.80
Northants	16	2	9	6	0	3	2	32	2.00
Leicester	15	1	11	3	0	1	0	16	1.06

* Includes two points for tie on first innings in match lost.

† Includes one win in one-day match (eight points).

ALL SORTS OF SPORTS

Dave Mangnall back in football with McCarthy and Devine, his clubmates, at Queen's Park Rangers.

Kent's new stumper, Godfrey Evans, aged eighteen, gets a few hints from W. H. V. Levett.

"Turned Out Nice Again!"

(Thanks To Matthews)

DARK TALE OF PLOT AND COUNTER-PLOT AT SWANSEA. PLOTTERS CLARKE AND CONSTANTINE DID THEIR BEST TO SPOIL GLAMORGAN'S WEEK-END, AND BETWEEN THEM MADE QUITE A MESS OF THE WELSHMEN'S FIRST INNINGS. BUT THEY DID NOT BARGAIN FOR ARCH-PLOTTER MATTHEWS, WHO DID A SPOT OF WRECKING ALL ON HIS OWN, JUST IN CASE THE WEST INDIES GOT A SUPERIORITY COMPLEX.

Glamorgan were dismissed for 127 runs. The tourists pulled up their socks and looked around for bats and things. How were they to know it was a sheer waste of time?

Perhaps Mr. Matthews might have "come clean" and saved them a lot of trouble. But this Glamorgan plotter had methods of his own, and the West Indies batsmen cannot accuse him of making them wait long for results.

He had half the side out for 39 runs, dismissing three men in four balls. Then he completed a brilliant little matinée performance by taking the last two wickets, to see the Tourists all out for 96 runs, 31 behind Glamorgan.

Matthews claimed seven wickets for 21, and Gomez was West Indies chief scorer, with a tail-wagger "knock" of 26.

It was certainly a day of shocks.

Dyson and Emrys Davies put on 61 in confident style for the first Glamorgan wicket. It was the advent of Clarke and Constantine that started the trouble. Clarke broke the partnership by bowling Davies, Brierley was run out, and then Constantine got busy.

He took three wickets in the course of four overs, while conceding only six runs.

Glamorgan's last nine wickets fell for 66 runs, Constantine claiming four for 33 and Clarke four for 42. The latter thus made his "bag" since the Manchester Test 32 wickets in six innings.

The Welshmen's outlook was black, but West Indies soon discovered they had no reason to rub their hands in glee.

Enter Mr. Matthews—exit five visiting batsmen. Yes, just like that!

The former Northampton fast bowler, who played for England against New Zealand at the Oval in 1937, maintained a fine pace, and at 38 for five his analysis read:

O.	M.	R.	W.
7	2	18	5

The rest was easy. Williams fell to Wooller, and Constantine was bowled by Evans. Hylton was run out and Matthews came back to take two more wickets and finish off the West Indies' innings.

Of course, Messrs. Clarke and Constantine couldn't leave it at that.

Cheap wickets remained the order right up to close of play. Dyson and Emrys Davies started Glamorgan's second innings and Clarke soon had them back in the pavilion. Then Constantine dismissed Brierley for a "duck"

GLAMORGAN v. WEST INDIES

At Swansea

GLAMORGAN.—First Innings

Dyson lbw b Constantine	33
Davies (E.) b Clarke	29
Brierley run out	1
M. J. Turnbull lbw b Constantine	0
W. Wooller b Clarke	0
Smart b Constantine	4
G. Evans c Martindale b Grant	17
Jones (E. C.) b Clarke	17
Davies (H.) b Clarke	13
Matthews lbw b Constantine	8
Judge not out	0
Extras	5
Total	127

BOWLING.—Constantine, 4 for 33; Clarke, 4 for 42; Grant, 1 for 2.

GLAMORGAN.—Second Innings.

Dyson b Clarke	8
Davies (E.) c Gomez b Clarke	27
Brierley lbw b Constantine	0
W. Wooller c Hylton b Constantine	1
G. Evans not out	7
Smart c Weekes b Hylton	7
Total (for 5)	50

WEST INDIES.—First Innings

R. S. Grant b Matthews	21
J. Stollmeyer c Davies (H.) b Matthews	11
G. Gomez lbw b Matthews	26
J. D. Sealey c Davies (H.) b Matthews	3
I. Barrow c Judge b Matthews	0
K. Weekes b Matthews	0
E. A. Williams c Davies (H.) b Wooller	9
L. N. Constantine b Evans	7
L. G. Hylton run out	13
E. A. Martindale c Davies (H.) b Matthews	1
C. Clarke not out	1
Extras	4
Total	96

BOWLING.—Matthews, 7 for 21; Evans, 1 for 27; Woolley, 1 for 44.

DERBY v. WARWICK

At Burton-on-Trent.

DERBY—First Innings.

R. H. Buckston b Grove	2
Townsend (A.) c Dollery b Mayer	6
Smith not out	10
Alderman not out	10
Extras	0
Total (for 2)	28

TO BAT.—Elliott, Townsend (L.), Pope (G. H.), Rhodes, Pope (A. V.), Mitchell and Copson.

MINOR COUNTIES' COMPETITION

At Sherborne, Devon beat Dorset by four wickets. Dorset 93 (Lock 5 for 49, J. S. Poynder 4 for 16); Devon 122 for 7.

LANCASHIRE LEAGUE

†Bacup 101, Ramsbottom 59 for 7.
†Haslingden 177 for 5 dec., Nelson 68 for 4.
Enfield 54, Church 89 for 8.
†East Lancashire 150 for 9 dec., Accrington 96 for 1.
Lowerhouse 92 for 5, Rawtenstall 88.
Colne 115 for 1, Rishton 114.
†Todmorden 188 for 2 dec., Burnley 76 for 1.
† Abandoned.

CLUB CRICKET

Flamingos 137, Byfleet 139.
Bromley 103, Sevenoaks Vine 96.
Mill Hill Park 149, Lensbury & B.H. 171.
Southgate 88, Barley Mow 59.
Guildford 162 for 9 dec., Worthing 104.
Richmond Town 124 for 8 dec., Old Tenisonians 84.
Bexley Hospital 159 for 5 dec., Alleyn O.B. 105 for 7.

"ANY UMBRELLAS—"

Middlesex Make Poor Start: Storm Applies Closure

The match between Sussex and Middlesex at Hove suffered the fate of the majority of county cricket fixtures yesterday, and was abandoned for the day, but not before the few brave souls that took a chance had seen Middlesex make a start and surrender three wickets for 41 runs.

A. J. Holmes took the bold step of putting Middlesex in. His policy, on a pitch which looked extremely soft, seemed open to doubt, but Middlesex were quickly in the toils.

With only ten on the board, Robertson fell to a catch at second slip, and for the addition of eight runs, Carris was deceived by the pace of Cornford (J.) off the pitch.

Edrich showed pluck against some awkwardly rising deliveries, but Compton could not get going and he gave a catch to the wicket-keeper when J. Parks entered the attack at 32.

Mann came in to partner Edrich, but with the score increased to 41 a heavy thunderstorm broke over the ground. In less than ten minutes the wicket was under water, and at a quarter past three play for the day was abandoned.

SUSSEX v. MIDDLESEX

At Hove.

MIDDLESEX.—First Innings

Robertson c Parks (J.) b Nye	4
B. D. Carris lbw b Cornford (J.)	10
Edrich not out	17
Compton (D.) c Cornford (W.) b Parks (J.)	4
F. G. Mann not out	3
Extras	3
Total (for 3)	41

TO BAT.—I. A. Peebles, R. W. Robins, Sims, Price, Smith (J.) and Hart.

SUSSEX.—A. J. Holmes, H. T. Bartlett, Langridge (Jno.), Parks (J.), Langridge (Jas.), Parks (H.), Cornford (W.), Cox, Hammond, Nye and Cornford (J.).

WHERE THERE WAS NO PLAY

Oval—Surrey v. Notts.
Leicester—Leicester v. Northants.

Yesterday's Racing

RESULTS FROM THREE MEETINGS

LEWES

2.0—CHAILEY SELLING PLATE (Two-Year-Olds).—5 furlongs.

HAPPY FLIGHT (Mr. C. H. Pratt), 8-1 D. V. DICK..1
GOLDEN BULLET (Mr. F. Hartigan), 8-6 H. Wragg..2
EASTON SYRUP (Capt. R. Macdonald-Buchanan), 8-1 ....Jas. Doyle..3

Also ran: Sarah's Dream (J. Gilbert), Young Gyro (F. Lane), Small Scotch (T. Hawcroft), Shandgri-La (J. Sirett), Sabu (D. Smith), Sargo f (H. Sprague), Admiral's Broom (C. Miles), Lady Elaine f (T. Weston), Lidsdown (H. Blackshaw).

Off 2.1. Trained by C. Pratt, Lambourn, Berks.

Betting: 6-4 Golden Bullet, 9-2 Lady Elaine f, 11-2 Young Gyro, 7-1 Admiral's Broom, 100-8 Lidsdown, Easton Syrup, 20-1 HAPPY FLIGHT and others. One and a half; one. Lidsdown 4th.

Tote.—Win: £7/19/-. Places: £1/10/1; 2/10; 4/10.

2.30—GLYNDE SELLING HANDICAP PLATE (Three-Year-Olds).—1 mile.

BEAULAND (Mr. S. McGregor), 9-0 ..C. MILES..1
ZAVA (Mr. Z. G. Michalinos), 8-8 ..K. Mullins..2
SUNISTA (Mr. R. Bosley), 8-7 ......H. Wragg..3

Also ran: Sacred Fish (T. Weston), Red Flannel (J. Sirett), Sesemar (E. Cook).

Off 2.32. Trained by V. Hobbs, Upper Lambourn, Berks.

Betting: 9-4 BEAULAND, Sacred Fish, 3-1 Zava, 7-1 Sunista, 100-6 Red Flannel, 33-1 Sesemar. One and a half; four. Red Flannel 4th.

Tote.—Win: 10/6. Places: 3/11; 4/5.

3.0—LEWES HANDICAP.—1½ mile.

HARTHILL (Mr. C. R. Taylor), 4-7-11 R. LACEY..1
ORPHAN DUCKLING (Major G. P. Richardson), 5-8-7 ....F. Dawson..2
JIG (Mr. T. Richards), 4-6-13 ......D. V. Dick..3

Also ran: Campion (R. A. Jones), Law Court (T. Weston), Mountain Ranger (C. Miles), Speedy Fox (K. Mullins).

Off 3.1. Trained by H. Leader, Newmarket.

Betting: 100-30 HARTHILL, 5-1 Mountain Ranger, 11-2 Jig, 6-1 Law Court, 7-1 others. Three; five. Mountain Ranger 4th.

Tote.—Win: 6/11. Places: 3/-; 5/10; 3/10.

3.30—HAMSEY HANDICAP PLATE.—5 furlongs.

ROSE STAR (Mr. E. Strong), 4-7-3 G. LITTLEWOOD..1
BROKEN SEAL (Mrs. Livingstone), 7-8-7 T. Weston..2
JOHN BUCHAN (Mr. John Corbett), 4-8-11 K. Mullins..3

Off 3.30. Trained by F. Hartigan, Weyhill, Hants.

Betting: 15-8 ROSE STAR, Broken Seal, 2-1 John Buchan. Four; one.

Tote.—Win: 4/6. Forecast Pool: 10/4.

4.0—BARCOMBE PLATE.—1½ mile.

THE TWEED (Col. E. R. Kewley), 4-8-7 P. GOMEZ..1
MONSIEUR PONS (Mr. James V. Rank), 3-7-6 D. Smith..2
GIBRALTAR II. (Mr. J. Ramsden), 3-8-2 F. Lane..3

Also ran: Ashstead: (T. Weston).

Off 4.1. Trained by W. Easterby, Malton, Yorks.

Betting: 5-4 on THE TWEED, 11-4 Ashstead, 7-1 Gibraltar II., 8-1 Monsieur Pons. Fifteen; five.

Tote.—Win: 4/10. Forecast Pool: £1/7/1.

4.30—RINGMER MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—5 furlongs.

OXTED (Mr. E. Strong), 8-11 ......H. WRAGG..1
DARK VINTAGE (Mr. H. A. Steel), 9-0 James Doyle..2
RALEIGH'S DREAM (Mrs. Riddell), 8-11 G. Lester..3

Also ran: Sieglinde c (J. Gilbert), Apayksha (H. Graves), The Fox (M. Beary), Taquinette (T. Weston), Royal Shoot (W. Rickaby), Spiree (J. Kirby), Ortille (T. Hawcroft), Porth Fawr (R. A. Jones).

Off 4.31. Trained by F. Hartigan, Weyhill, Hants.

Betting: 5-4 on The Fox, 9-2 Taquinette, 10-1 Apayksha, Dark Vintage, 100-7 Ortille, Spiree, 100-6 OXTED, 20-1 others. Half; three-quarters. The Fox 4th.

Tote.—Win: £1/8/11. Places: 10/5; 8/6; £5/2/2.

Tote Daily Double—3.0 and 4.0 Races—paid £3/13/- to a 10/- stake.

JOCKEYS' SWEEPSTAKES

	Wins.		Wins.
G. Richards	11 (29 17/24)	H. Wragg	2 (18 13/24)
D. V. Dick	2 (24½)	S. Wragg	2 (16)
T. P. Burns	1 (20)	T. Weston	1 (16⅔)
C. Richards	6 (19⅔)		

LONGEST-PRICED WINNERS

HAPPY FLIGHT (D. V. Dick)	20 to 1 agst
BRAYDORE (T. P. Burns)	20 to 1 agst
ARISTOCRACY (T. Weston)	100 to 6 agst
OXTED (H. Wragg)	100 to 6 agst
HANDLEY (J. Dyson)	100 to 7 agst
HEATHER BRIDGE (J. Gilbert)	100 to 8 agst
CONTANGO (A. Burns)	100 to 8 agst

WINNING TRAINERS

S. Donoghue (3); M. Hartigan (3); B. Jarvis (3); V. Hobbs (2); Capt. Laye (2); V. Smyth (2); H. Smyth (2); F. Darling (2); W. Walters (2); H. Jelliss (2); Fk. Hartigan (2); Fred Butters (2).

WINNING JOCKEYS

	Wins.		Wins.
Gordon Richards	11	E. Smith	3
Cliff Richards	6	W. Nevett	3

YESTERDAY'S RECORD

	1	2	3	Mts		1	2	3	Mts
W. Nevett	2	0	1	6	M. Beary	0	0	0	1
C. Richards	2	1	0	4	H. Blackshaw	0	0	0	1
T. Bartlam	1	0	0	4	J. Brennan	0	0	0	1
D. V. Dick	1	0	1	2	John Bullock	0	0	0	1
P. Evans	1	0	0	4	A. Burns	0	0	0	3
P. Gomez	1	0	0	1	T. P. Burns	0	0	0	4
F. Herbert	1	1	1	3	W. Carr	0	0	0	2
G. Littlewood	1	0	0	1	E. Cook	0	0	0	1
R. Lacey	1	0	0	1	W. Couch	0	0	0	2
C. Miles	1	0	0	3	P. Davey	0	0	0	1
Gdn. Richards	1	1	1	6	John Doyle	0	0	0	1
A. Richardson	1	0	0	4	J. Dyson	0	0	0	3
W. Sibbritt	1	0	0	2	R. Fawdon	0	0	0	1
J. Simpson	1	0	1	3	A. Fitton	0	0	0	1
J. Taylor	1	1	1	4	J. Gilbert	0	0	0	2
H. Wragg	1	1	1	3	H. Graves	0	0	0	1
Jas. Doyle	0	1	1	2	H. Gunn	0	0	0	2
F. Dawson	0	1	0	1	T. Hawcroft	0	0	0	2
K. Gethin	0	1	1	4	T. Harvey	0	0	0	1
S. Middleton	0	1	0	1	G. Jaques	0	0	0	3
K. Mullins	0	1	1	3	D. L. Jones	0	0	0	2
A. Roberts	0	1	0	5	C. Jones	0	0	0	1
D. Smith	0	1	0	2	R. A. Jones	0	0	0	2
E. Smith	0	1	1	3	E. W. Jones	0	0	0	2
C. Smirke	0	2	0	3	J. Kirby	0	0	0	1
G. Wells	0	1	0	3	P. Maher	0	0	0	1
T. Weston	0	1	0	6	V. Mitchell	0	0	0	1
S. Wragg	0	1	0	2	H. Packham	0	0	0	1
W. Christie	0	0	1	2	C. Parker	0	0	0	1
F. Lane	0	0	1	[illegible]	W. Rickaby	0	0	0	1
R. Perryman	0	0	1	3	I. Scott	0	0	0	1
W. Stephenson	0	0	1	3	F. Sharpe	0	0	0	2
G. Lester	0	0	1	1	J. Sirett	0	0	0	2
T. Lowrey	0	0	2	5	G. Spence	0	0	0	1
C. Arden	0	0	1	1	H. Sprague	0	0	0	1

SHERMAN'S POOLS

DOUBLE CHANCE.—1 2 3 4 7 11 13 15 19.
EIGHT RESULTS.—x 2 1 1 x 2 2 2.
TREBLE POOL.—(A) Harthill, (B) Arran Crest, (C) Grand Gift.

LITTLEWOOD'S POOLS

PENNY JOCKEY MATCH POOL.—2 2 1 2 2 1 2 x 2 1 2 x 2.
PENNY FAVOURITES POOL.—n/r 1 x void x x x x 2 1 2 n/r.
DOUBLES POOL.—Harthill, Grand Gift.

LATE NEWS

AUGUST 6, 1939

THIRSK

2.0—BOLTBY SELLING PLATE (Two-Year-Olds).—5 furlongs.

DR. MARY (Mr. S. Morris), 8-9 ....P. EVANS
DREAMY (Mr. A. E. McKinlay), 8-9 ..J. Taylor
J.C.B. (Mr. C. Turner), 8-9 ....J. Simpson

Also ran: Grazer (W. Stephenson), Yorkshire Pudding (W. Nevett), Kylarkin (A. Roberts), Bo Lee (W. Couch), Great Hussy (R. Perryman), Ap phalia f (G. Jaques), Aunt Jennie (H. Gunn), Ja Isle (A. Richardson).

Off 2.1. Trained by P. Vasey, Doncaster, Yorks.

Betting: 5-4 on Great Hussy, 9-2 J.C.B., Ap Dreamy, 10-1 DR. MARY, 100-8 Kylarkin, Bo Isle, 20-1 others. Three-quarters; one. phalia 4th.

Tote.—Win: 19/5. Places: 7/6; 5/6; 6/3.

2.30—RAVENSTHORPE HANDICAP PLATE 1 mile.

GOWNSMAN (Mr. R. Dand), 4-7-1 A. RICHARDSON
DOMAHA (Mr. J. A. Swan), 5-9-7 ....C. Smirke
THE DENTIST (Capt. J. C. Storie), 7-8-3 W. Stephenson

Also ran: Mr. Snodgrass (P. Evans), Lone Mo (W. Couch), Spyways (W. Nevett), Daydawn (J. Dyson), Yorkshire Wolds (A. Roberts), Bulawayo (G. Wells), Artful (F. Sharpe).

Off 2.31. Trained by J. Harper, Middleham, Yorks.

Betting: 2-1 Spyways, 7-2 Domaha, 7-1 Artful, Mr. GOWNSMAN, 8-1 Bulawayo, 100-8 The Dentist, Mr. Snodgress, 20-1 others. Short head; one and a half. Yorkshire Wolds 4th.

Tote.—Win: 16/3. Places: 4/11; 4/7; 8/10.

3.0—THIRSK HANDICAP PLATE.—1 mile 7 furlongs.

ARRAN CREST (Mr. J. L. Dugdale), 5-7-8 W. NEVETT
RENARDO (Miss J. Clayton), 5-7-11 A. Roberts
RASIBUS (Mr. Reginald Smith), 6-8-12 J. Taylor

Also ran: Cairo (G. Jaques).

Off 3.1. Trained by M. Peacock, Middleham, Yorks.

Betting: 6-5 Rasibus, 6-4 ARRAN CREST, Renardo, 20-1 Cairo. Twelve; four.

Tote.—Win: 5/8. Forecast Pool: 19/6.

3.30—CARLTON SELLING HANDICAP PLATE (Three-Year-Olds).—5 furlongs.

KUNIANG (Mr. R. L. Ebglish), 7-13 W. NEVETT
SUGARCANE (Mrs. Duncan Potter), 8-13 S. Middleton
BEAUTY AT BAY (Major F. McK. Bladon), 7-3 W. Christie

Also ran: Song Spear (G. Jaques), Katmandu (W. Mitchell), Bad Lie (P. Davey), Flute Club (R. Perryman), On Tow (J. Simpson), Rampart Bo (W. Stephenson), Lucy Lovely (A. Richardson), Jink burn (J. Taylor), Gold Mine (W. Carr), Trill (T. Roberts), Court Beauty (G. Wells), Marlin (J. Harvey), Crack In (John Doyle), On Air (C. Parker), Double White (J. Dydon), Tom Cat (F. Sharpe), Glamour Girl (P. Evans), Hobson's Choice (C. Smirke) (disq.).

Off 3.33. Trained by E. Davey, Malton, Yorks.

Betting: 4-1 Hobson's Choice, Flute Club, KUNIANG, 8-1 On Tow, 100-8 Lucy Lovely, burn, Court Beauty, Marlin, Glamour Girl, others. Head; neck.

Tote.—Win: 15/8. Places: 6/8; £1/7/-; £2/4/9. An objection to Hobson's Choice, who finished first, was sustained and the race awarded Kuniang, Beauty At Bay being placed third.

4.0—KILVINGTON HANDICAP PLATE 6 furlongs.

GRAND GIFT (Mr. Edward Hudson), 4-8-8 J. TAYLOR
LINCOLNSHIRE (Mr. F. W. Dennis), 4-7-5 G. Wells
MERRYLIPS (Mr. W. H. Thorpe), 4-8-2 W. Nevett

Also ran: Irenicon (H. Gunn), Vallip (A. Roberts), Stardor (P. Evans), Second Pop (W. Carr), Arnold II. (D. Nicoll), Hayling Pet (A. Richardson), Artless (W. Christie), Tangible (J. Dyson).

Off 4.5. Trained by F. Armstrong Middleham, Yorks.

Betting: 5-2 GRAND GIFT, 11-4 Merrylips, Vallip, 10-1 Hayling Pet, Lincolnshire, Artless, Irenicon, 100-7 Stardor, 20-1 others. Two; same. Irenicon 4th.

Tote.—Win: 9/8. Places: 4/6; 6/8; 3/10.

4.30—THREE TUNS PLATE (Three-Year-Olds).—1½ mile.

DURANGO (Mr. G. H. Fairhurst), 8-12 J. SIMPSON
CHOCOLATE (Mrs. C. E. Howard), 8-9..C. Smirke
GREEN FEE (Lord Derby), 8-9 ..R. Perryman

Also ran: Musque Robin (W. Nevett).

Off 4.31. Trained by H. Jelliss, Newmarket.

Betting: 7-4 on DURANGO, 7-2 Green Fee, Chocolate, 10-1 Musque Robin. One and a half; two.

Tote.—Win: 3/9. Forecast Pool: 13/9.

Tote Daily Double—3.0 and 4.0 Races—paid £7/11/- to a 10/- stake.

CHEPSTOW

2.30—EAST CLIFFE SELLING PLATE 1 mile.

SEA PIRATE (Lord Stalbridge), 5-8-10 F. HERBERT
MARSHWOOD (Mr. H. M. Hartigan), 5-8-1 Gordon Richards
CANTEENER (Mr. L. A. Cundell) 9-9-2 T. Lowrey

Also ran: Marathon (K. Gethin), Wood Pulp (A. Burns), Blue-Bag (T. P. Burns), Snaefell (A. Fitton).

Off 2.36. Trained by I. Anthony, Wroughton, Wilts.

Betting: 5-4 on Marshwood, 11-4 Canteener, SEA PIRATE, 10-1 Blue-Bag, Marathon, 20-1 others. Three; one and a half.

Tote.—Win: £1/3/4. Places: 3/1; 2/2; 2/5.

3.0—ST. LAWRENCE SELLING PLATE (Two-Year-Olds).—5 furlongs.

THE GREAT WALTZ (Mr. J. E. Cottrell), 8-4 W. SIBBRITT
GRISILLA F (Mr. F. B. Stapleton-Martin), 8-1 C. Richards
DEBUT F (Mr. C. E. Howard), 8-4 ....F. Herbert

Also ran: Chepstow Castle (T. Lowrey), Lady Ann g (T. Bartlam), Trillalla (P. Maher), Jones Shade (T. P. Burns), Wye River (D. L. Jones), Bright Lonesome Lady f (K. Gethin), Honour (H. Packham), Diaphanous (Gordon Richards).

Off 3.3. Trained by J. Waugh, Chilton, Berks.

Betting: 5-2 THE GREAT WALTZ, Diaphanous, 3-1 Debut f, 5-1 Grisilla f, 7-1 Honour Bright, 8-1 Chepstow Castle, 20-1 others. Two; half.

Tote.—Win: 7/10. Places: 3/1; 3/7; 4/8.

3.30—OAK GROVE HANDICAP PLATE (Three-Year-Olds).—1 mile.

MINEOLA (Mrs. C. Norrie), 8-0 CLIFF RICHARDS
KHANDA (Sir Yeshwant Rao Holkar), 8-8 F. Herbert
FIRST LOVE (Lord Glanely), 8-4 ....T. Lowrey

Also ran: Dellmont (E. Smith), Perfect Knight (T. P. Burns), Craigsford (Gordon Richards), Solidium (T. Bartlam).

Off 3.32. Trained by Fred Butters, Kingsclere.

Betting: 3-1 Dellmont, MINEOLA, 9-2 Craigsford, Solidium, 5-1 First Love, 6-1 Perfect Knight, 10-1 20-1 Khanda. Three; same.

Tote.—Win: 8/6. Places: 4/2; 16/1; 4/-.

4.0—CHEPSTOW PLATE (Two-Year-Olds).—5 furlongs.

FIRENZE (Mr. R. F. Watson), 8-10 CLIFF RICHARDS
GLENPROSEN (Mr. A. Smith-Bingham), 8-10 S. Wragg
HELIANTHE II. (Mr. V. Hobbs), 8-7 K. Gethin

Also ran: Gardener's Pride (Gordon Richards), Out Of The Mist (I. Scott), Saagar (John Bullock), Diana's Son (T. Lowrey), Port Erin (J. Brennan), Falkirk (G. Spence), Houseboat (T. Bartlam), Serozha (A. Burns).

Off 4.2. Trained by M. Hartigan, Ogbourne, Wilts.

Betting: Evens Glenprosen, 6-4 FIRENZE, Serozha, Gardener's Pride, 100-8 Helianthe II., Diana's Son, Houseboat, 20-1 others. One length; four.

Tote.—Win: 7/4. Places: 2/6; 2/6; 3/2.

4.30—QUEENBOROUGH HANDICAP mile.

PETOFORD (Mrs. C. Jones), 5-7-13 T. BARTLAM
APPEASEMENT (Mr. E. T. Thornton-Smith), 3-8-7 E. Smith
CORDON ROSE (Mrs. H. P. Holt), 4-9-1 Gordon Richards

Also ran: Slieve Mish (E. W. Jones), Bonne Colette (T. P. Burns), Sailmaker (A. Burns).

Off 4.32. Trained by F. P. Gilbert, East Ilsley, Berks.

Betting: 13-8 PETOFORD, 3-1 Cordon Rose, Appeasement, 7-1 Bonne Colette, Sailmaker, Slieve Mish. Neck; five.

Tote.—Win: 5/8. Places: 3/3; 3/10.

5.0—BEACHLEY MAIDEN PLATE.—1½ mile.

ARTIST'S BRUSH (Capt. A. S. Wills), 3-8-0 GORDON RICHARDS
WYELANDS (Mr. W. R. Lysaght), 4-9-9 K. Gethin
DAWN FOX (Sir Abe Bailey), 4-9-2 ..E. Smith

Also ran: Yaouk (S. Wragg), Polyptic (T. Lowrey), Shandwick Plae (C. Richards), Castle (C. Jones), Sunstruck (D. L. Jones), Queen Maid (E. W. Jones), Pluvinel (W. Sibbritt), Eran (C. Archer).

Off 5.3. Trained by Fred Butters, Kingsclere.

Betting: 5-4 ARTIST'S BRUSH, 5-1 Dawn Fox, Polyptic, 6-1 Wyelands, 10-1 Yaouk, Sunstruck, Pluvinel, 20-1 others. Three-quarters; eight.

Tote.—Win: 4/5. Places: 2/7; 3/-; 3/6.

Tote Daily Double—3.30 and 4.30 Races—paid £6/14/- to a 10/- stake.

("SPORTING LIFE" PRICES)

Published by CHARLES ANTIL GRAY for the Proprietors and printed by ODHAMS PRESS LTD., London: Long Acre, W.C.2, England; and Manchester: Chester-st., Oxford-rd., England. August 6, 1939.